

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

"IGNORANCE IS THE CURSE OF GOD; KNOWLEDGE THE WING WHEREWITH WE FLY TO HEAVEN."

TERMS.—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. I.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1880.

NO. 33.

An Appeal.

Oh! ye who loll in affluence and ease,
Blest with the sweets and luxuries of life—
Who never felt misfortune's stern decrees,
Nor held with poverty ignoble strife,
Have ye not sighed o'er sad affliction's tale?
Or wept to see the sufferings of the poor?
Or with sweet pity heard the mournful wail
Of hearts bereaved beyond what ye endure!

The widow desolate, the orphan led,
Weeping aloud o'er the unburied dead;
Of husband and of father thus bereft,
And left perchance to beg their daily bread,
Cast on the world without an earthly stay,
No home to cheer them—not a living friend
To shield and shelter them on life's bleak way,
O'er which they know not where their foot-
steps wend.

Or have ye marked the toiler stricken low,
Thrown out of work, and starving in the
streets,
Whose labor helped to swell the pompous show
Where pride disdains the suppliant it meets
And frowns upon his children's wretched forms
E'en while their father begs to work for
them,
Whom callous upstarts look upon as worms,
And mock the claims they heartlessly con-
temn?

Have ye not known the pleasure of the just,
When with humanity their bosoms glow,
And thought of Him in whom the righteous
trust
While Heaven's blest mercies were in love
bestowed?

E'en as ye soothe the wretched in their woe,
Or feed the famished, bid the weary rest,
Then in the tears of gratitude which flow
May ye not feel like them divinely blest?

THE CRYSTAL-SEEKER.

A FAIRY TALE.

FROM THE GERMAN OF JULIUS STURM.

Deep within the mountains on the banks of a beautiful blue lake, there stood for many years a little house of mean appearance. It contained only two small windows, and the dry, thatched roof was covered with heavy stones. From here the eye rested upon mighty mountain ranges, that raised their glittering summits, decked with everlasting snow, far into the blue ether; the glance soon fell, however, upon the transparent crystal lake, where the dazzling white mountain tops appeared to plunge into the bottomless depth below. Numberless sweet and fragrant flowers, which, although they were so small, made a show of splendid color, blossomed in the meadows that bordered the lake. Here glittered, amid the verdant green, the blue star of the gentian; there the elegant Alpine primrose reared its rosy head, while close by a white anemone, like a newly-fallen snowflake, appeared to rest upon its stately stalk; while around about the mountain, like a purple border, stood the blooming bushes of the Alpine rose. Far and near there reigned a profound silence, only broken now and then by the dismal cry of the greedy hawk, or by the shrill whistle of the mountain rat, standing on guard.

In the little lonely and poverty-stricken house lived a man and his wife and a troop of poorly-clothed but blooming and sprightly children. The man looked very odd when he stepped out of his little house in the morning. He was large and strongly built, had a long, gray beard, and wore a round hat, ornamented with a large eagle feather, and over his shoulder hung a chamois skin; on his feet he wore thick, nailed shoes, at his side hung a brown leather pocket and a very large hammer, and in his right hand he carried a long stick with a sharp iron point at the end. With a slow step he wandered up hill deep among the mountains. The man was a crystal-seeker. When he came back to the house in the evening, his pocket was often filled with mountain crystals which he sought for in deep caverns, and quite often with danger to his life. These stones his wife then offered for sale, and from the money received for them the numerous family were miserably enough supported. One day when the man had long sought in vain, and had continued mounting higher and higher, a fissure in the rocks arrested his attention. He peered into the darkness of the cave, but soon drew back afraid, for from out the deep hollow a light came to meet him. Before he had recovered his senses, a little miner stood before him, carrying in his hand a miner's lamp. The little fellow was dressed exactly like the crystal-seeker, had allowed his gray beard to grow just as long, and his face presented the same weather-beaten appearance, and from under bushy eyebrows his small, deepest eyes peered cunningly forth. The crystal-seeker did not know what to make of it, and looked at the little man with great wondering eyes. But the little man called out in a cheerful voice: "What is there to stare at so, you great lubber? You gaze at me as a cow does at a new gate!" "Do not be quite so rough, sir dwarf," replied the tall man. "I hardly think

you will try to spoil my trade." "Hi!" laughed the little one; "how would it be if I should prove master and you the dabbler? Let's see what you have found." "As many as you have, surely," was the answer that came fretfully enough. "Oh, you great fellow," laughed the little man; "see here!"—And the little man opened his leather pouch, which was filled to the top with the most dazzling beautiful stones that the crystal-seeker had ever seen. Then the man conceived a wonderful respect for the little dwarf, and said: "Where did you find these costly stones?" "Hi, hi!" said the little man of the mountains; "men question fools thus." However, the man began to entreat him, and spoke so well that the dwarf said: "If you have sufficient courage for the expedition, you can go with me to-day." While the crystal-seeker was considering a moment to see if he dared, the dwarf cried out scornfully: "Now you can see how little courage a tall man has; he does not dare to go with me on a search!" The crystal-seeker, who, it must be admitted, felt very uneasy in the presence of the mountain dwarf, defiantly gathered his courage together and cried: "What you dare, I can also dare!" Then both wandered deeper in among the mountains, and at last the dwarf came to a stand before a cave and lit his little lamp. "This is the way to go in," he cried, and at once he was through the hollow. The large man was obliged to stoop and creep after him on his hands and knees, and the dwarf decided him for this and called out: "That comes from your size; were you small like myself it would be easier for you; but come on now, we are almost at the end." Still wider and wider grew the cave, and at last it spread itself out into an immense grotto. The dwarf held the lamp up against the walls and cried out: "See, only see!" The man stood still with astonishment, for the wonderful rocky structure was before him, and wherever the little man of the mountains allowed the light to fall, it brightened and sparkled with all the colors of the rainbow, as though all the crystals in the world were gathered together there. The crystal-seeker drew his fingers feverishly over them, then convulsively seized his hammer in order to fill his leather pocket on the spot, when the dwarf called out imperatively: "One alone, and no more, and this one only that you may not think in the morning that you have been dreaming." The man did not appear to pay any attention to what he said, but the dwarf continued, threateningly: "If you do not obey I will put out the light, and you will see how you can get out of the mountains." The man looked anxiously at the light, and began to entreat, but the dwarf adhered to his first command: "One, and no more." "Then light me," begged the crystal-seeker, "that at least I may seek for the finest one." This request was granted him; but a long time elapsed before the man could decide upon a choice. At last! yes, this was surely the largest and finest crystal. A short stroke with the hammer, and the stone sprang off with a ringing sound. "Now you have your share," said the man of the mountains; "we will go on our way back." After saying these words he wandered on ahead with the lamp in his hand, and the crystal-seeker crept painfully after into the open air. "Listen; I know many of such caverns," said the pigmy, "and I know also of caves in which quite different stones abound." Then he felt leisurely in his pocket and held up before the astonished crystal-seeker a handful of sparkling precious stones, and said, winking cunningly with his eye: "Shall I take you under my instruction." Then the poor crystal-seeker laughed in his heart and said: "Yes, you are the master; let me be the scholar." "You are quite large enough for that," laughed the dwarf; "but what will you pay me for tuition?" "Ah!" answered he, laughing, "I am only a poor man, but I will serve you a whole year for nothing." "It is needless," tittered the dwarf, "your service would be of little use to me; I have workmen enough; that we may be even, you must give me your youngest little daughter for a wife. She will have a good time with me, for you must know I am king of the mountain dwarfs; deep among the mountains stands my castle. You shall see it. All the windows are made of precious stones, and every year a hundred thousand will-o'-the-wisps are burned out as lamps. There shall your daughter live and be queen!" The crystal-seeker shook his head sadly and said: "No, I will never do that. The youngest one is my favorite, and what would my poor wife say?" "As you wish," said the dwarf, "but you will soon think better of it. If you will give me your little girl for my

queen-wife, come with her to the mountain that you saw over yonder, and knock with your hammer. And that you may not go home empty-handed, I will give you a present for my little lady love!" With these words the little man felt in his pocket and drew out a chain, a beautiful golden chain, and said: "That will suit your little daughter nicely; and now farewell, and do not continue as stupid as you long have been." Hardly had the little man said this than he disappeared, and the crystal-seeker stood in the midst of a thick cloud and with great difficulty found his way home. When he reached the house there was great rejoicing, but the man had not any pleasant words for his children. He was thinking all the time of the cave full of crystals and of the precious stones that the dwarf carried in his pocket. His wife did not know what to make of her husband; she received no answer to all her kind words. Before the next day dawned the crystal-seeker wandered back to the mountains; the cave was on his brain.

But in spite of his earnest seeking the cave was not to be found, and in the evening he brought nothing back with him except a bunch of hawthorn. The flour was out, hunger present; what was now to be done? The unhappy man glanced sadly at his youngest little daughter and thought: Would it not be better for me to give her to the mountain dwarf than that we should all go hungry. But then her mother; no, it can not be. And what would become of the poor child's soul? To-morrow I will go into the mountains again, and my wife can meanwhile sell the stone that I have in my pocket. The chain I dare not allow to be seen, people would think I had stolen it. So he gave his wife the commission to go into the next town and find a purchaser for the crystal which he took from his pocket and buy bread with the money thus obtained.

Then he laid upon his couch, but could not sleep, for he was always thinking of the mountain dwarf, of his beloved youngest child, of his great poverty, and of the riches he might obtain provided he would sacrifice his little daughter. In the night he rose many times and stood beside the bed of his youngest little one and sighed: "Oh, you poor, dear child!" His wife heard him, and asked what was the matter with him. But he only answered: "Anxiety prevents me from sleeping; I came home empty-handed, and I fear will often return thus. I can not find my way rightly in the mountains any more, and the stones are as hard to find as though my feet were clogged by lead." His wife used to comfort him, but he only sighed: "It can not last much longer; we must soon all starve, Oh, my poor, dear child!"

The wife saw that all was not right with him and started on her way before daylight, while the children were yet asleep, for she thought: "If I can only bring back bread again, then he will be reasonable. He has always been a brave, pious man, who has often bid me look to God for comfort when care has oppressed me."

Hardly had his wife left the house when the husband stood again beside his little daughter's bed. She lay so sweetly there before him that he softly kissed the child and said to himself: "No, you shall stay with us, let things go as they will." Suddenly he thought of the golden chain. "Ah!" cried he, "I had almost forgotten it. I must just see how it looks upon her white neck." He seized the chain and laid it softly upon the neck of the little sleeper. Hardly had he done so when he became very much alarmed. A death-like pallor overspread the child's face, her heart beat audibly, and her white lips were drawn as if in pain. More and more strangely the little face became altered. The father experienced an indescribable anguish; he wished to take off the chain, but in vain, for, despite her suffering, the child awoke, felt around her neck with her little hands, and looked complainingly at her father. He tried to soothe her, but she began to cry violently, and her features continued to change more and more, until at last it appeared to the anguish-stricken man as though the face of the mountain dwarf lay in the cradle before him. He cursed the malignant dwarf, and cried out desperately: "My good wife must not see the child like this. She must away! away out of the house! the dwarf has bewitched her, he has conquered by his arts, and so he shall have the child; but the price must stand as he said, that he conduct me to the cave in which the precious stones grow. I will become rich, so rich that the king will be a beggar in comparison with me." He took the screaming child from the cradle, wrapped it in his chamois skin in spite

of its struggles, dressed himself, bound the child upon his back, and fled, as though pursued by evil spirits, into the mountain. The stars shone wonderfully clear, and when he stood alone in the solitude of the everlasting hills, with the moaning child upon his back, it seemed to his dismayed soul as though the stars shot darts of fire through his heart; then he thought again upon his poverty; and it seemed to him as though the whole heavens hung full of shining precious stones, and as though he need only stretch forth his hand and all would be his as the price for his child. He rushed forward again, and the way led over mighty glaciers; suddenly the ground gave way under his feet, and he fell into a deep crevasse. When he recovered his senses he saw the stars shining upon him, and behind and before him was ice, cold ice. Still there was ground under his feet, and he saw that he stood upon an immense ice block, which had been forced into the crevasse. A moaning voice reached his ear. The bundle was gone. Before him lay his child; he saw her clearly, for the dawn had commenced already. He raised his child up; she threw her little arms around her father's neck and sobbed: "Oh, I'm cold!" He pressed her against his heart and looked, sighing, toward heaven; then he laid her again upon the block of ice, wound her in the chamois skin, and tried to climb up the wall. But it was a vain struggle. Then he thought of the hammer that he carried by his side, and began to hew slips into the wall, and as he pounded and thumped, his heart and conscience awoke, and he thought upon the sin that he was about to commit; and his fault stood out before him in all its darkness. He was seized with deep repentance, and while he worked with the hammer he prayed to God for mercy.

The man succeeded at last, after hard labor, in mounting up from the crevasse; quickly he stepped up, and bounds the child again upon his back and walked carefully forward. When, happily, he climbed out above, he threw himself prayerfully upon his knees. Day had come. Far around the mountain-tops glowed in the morning red, and the glory of the Lord enlightened his heart. He wished to see if the child were unhurt. He took her from his back, and oh, wonder! before him lay his lovely, blooming little daughter. The chain had slipped off and lay upon the block of ice in the crevasse. The man rejoiced aloud, hugged and kissed his child and hurried home; he thought no more of poverty or riches, but of a merciful God who had saved him from a great sin.

When he reached home the other children lay still asleep in their dark chamber, because no one had awakened them. He laid his little daughter in her warm bed and she soon fell asleep. When she awoke she remembered nothing that had befallen her in the night, and the other children had not noticed the absence of their father and little sister. In the evening the mother returned from the city much depressed, the beautiful crystal having met with a to her, inexplicable accident, to wit: as she was taking the costly stone from her pocket to show it to a dealer it had suddenly split into countless small and quite worthless pieces in her hand.

Thus she had been obliged to return home without bread. In tears she related this to her husband, who, with a joyful face, was rocking his youngest little daughter. She feared he would be angry, or at least quite vexed; instead he gave her his hand in a friendly manner, comforted her, and directed her to Heaven for help.

She rejoiced inwardly at the change which had taken place in her husband, but could not, however, imagine how it had come to pass that he had suddenly become quite courageous.

When the crystal-seeker went forth into the mountains the next morning he stepped briskly as though he had been ten years younger. With folded hands his wife stood at the door and followed the departing one with a friendly glance and nod of the head, and then went back to her work.

When it began to grow dark she looked often toward the mountains; at last she caught sight of the returning one, who already hailed her from a distance, taking off his hat, and then hallooed so loudly that all the children ran out of the hut and hastened to meet their father.

As the latter came nearer he held his leather pocket up—there was now an end to wait; he returned with a heavy load of sparkling crystals. The path he had taken led him high up among the mountains, and suddenly it appeared to him as though he were standing in the same place where he once stood with

the dwarf. He looked around carefully, and there, behind a block of granite, he discovered a cavern. He crept in upon his hands and knees. After he had gone a little distance he found that he could raise himself up.

Then he took a miner's lamp from his pocket and lit it; he was not yet at the right spot. Courageously he wandered further, when suddenly out of a crevice in the rock, by the light of his lamp, the beautiful crystals came flashing forth to meet him. He sought no further, but staid to fill his pocket; his joy over his fortunate search caused him to return quickly homeward to his wife and children.

There was great joy that evening in the little hut; but the most joyful one in the happy circle was the father, who had taken his little daughter in his arms and given her the largest crystal in her hand.

In the course of time prosperity increased in the little house, and one day the crystal-seeker brought home with him a gold chain which he had bought in the town; from the chain was suspended a cross of mountain crystal; it was a present for his youngest little daughter, who stood before him fresh as a blooming rose, and upon whose neck he fastened, with a father's holy blessing, the golden chain with the cross.

A Sad Story.

Some months ago a young man named George Youngs went to Bath, Pa., from Schenectady. He was a printer and was handsome and intelligent. Alice Beers, a beautiful girl, daughter of a prominent citizen of the place, fell in love with Youngs. The pair desired to marry, but the girl's parents refused to consent to the match. Youngs and Miss Beers ran away. They returned next day and Youngs exhibited a marriage certificate bearing the signature of a clergyman. The girl's parents received her and her husband to prevent scandal. A week or two ago it was rumored in Bath that Youngs had a wife and child in Schenectady. His Bath wife was given good evidence of the fact, but she refused to believe it. A gentleman of Bath last week investigated the marriage. He found that the clergyman's signature to the marriage certificate was forged, and that the ceremony Youngs had had performed was a mock ceremony at a disreputable house, a boon companion of his having personated the clergyman. When the news was carried to the young wife she fell to the floor dead. Youngs fled, and no trace of him has yet been found. He has a wife and two children in Schenectady.

The American '\$.'

The editor of the London Whitehall Review at a dinner, recently, propounded the following question: "What is the origin of the sign for the American dollar." The American consul did not know.

It was suggested by one of the guests upon the authority of 'Notes and Queries' that the sign was a sort of monogram of the United States, from U. S. But this would not do.

The American dollar, says the editor, is taken from the Spanish dollar, and the sign is to be found, of course, in the associations of the Spanish dollar. We littered the table with books in the course of our researches, but I proved my point in the end.

On the reverse of the Spanish dollar is a representation of the Pillars of Hercules, and round each pillar is a scroll, with the inscription, 'Plus ultra.' This device, in the course of time, has degenerated into the sign which stands at present for American as well as Spanish dollars, '\$.'

The scroll round the pillars, I take it, represents the two serpents sent by Juno to destroy Hercules in his cradle.

How he Became an Actor.

Mr. John McCullough gives an entertaining account of his first leanings toward the drama. It was in a Philadelphia shop—as related in *The News* of that city—that the boy John began his working life as apprentice in chair-making. In the same shop was an intelligent old mechanic named Burke, whose busy life had been brightened by much hard reading, and who was continually reciting Shakspeare, greatly to the boy's delight. Burke's favorite amusement when slightly enlivened by the wine cup was to murder young McCullough with a paint brush, and then recite with exceeding great effect over him, Marc Antony's speech over the dead Cæsar. "I became perfectly enraptured with the man," says the actor, "and made such a patient, accommodating corpse for him that he finally made me a present of a copy of Shakspeare. From that day the doom of the chairmaking business, so far as I was concerned, was sealed forever.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The highest diploma for porcelain painting in London has been awarded to Miss Stevens, an American, who already has orders from the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge.

General Grant is the first ex-president who has visited the upper part of South Carolina since Washington passed through in his private carriage in the year 1797.

Four trans-Atlantic steamers, one from Havana and one from Bermuda, arrived in a bunch at New York one day recently, and made things lively in the great postoffice, there being one hundred and sixty thousand letters to sort.

Ex-Controller Connolly, of New York, one of the Tweed crowd, now a fugitive from justice, has recently made three millions in New York speculations. His son-in-law conducted the business. This is not generally the way of the transgressor.

W. Price, a young boy living in Centre street, Orange, N. J., while playing with some comrades, was kicked in the mouth by one of them. A tooth was knocked out and down his throat, from which he choked to death in a few minutes.

The duty on salt in Russia brings to the state treasury fifteen and a half million dollars annually. Now the Russian press advocates the abolition of the salt duty, as it falls chiefly on the poorest classes, and serves rather to depress than increase the national welfare.

Dr. Salisbury noticed a peculiar fungus in the blood of persons suffering from malaria, and he now announces that it is also constantly present in the blood of consumptives, and he therefore considers it to be the cause of that dreadful malady.

Statistics gathered for the forthcoming annual report of the New Jersey labor bureau include reports from sixty-seven silk mills, mostly in Paterson. The Paterson mills alone employ 10,000 hands, besides from 2,000 to 3,000 employed in their own homes. The annual production of these mills reaches the total of \$14,000,000.

It is computed from official statistics that the number of cigars smoked in Germany during the year 1879 was about 7,000,000,000, or two cigars daily to 10,000,000 smokers. But besides cigars, the Germans smoked more than 60,000 tons of tobacco. The value of the tobacco consumed was more than \$85,000,000.

There has been a frightful mortality from smallpox in Ottawa, the capital of the province of Ontario. The deaths during the last year were 902, of which 210 were from smallpox. Owing to the French Canadians being averse to vaccination, there were 197 deaths from smallpox among them, while the deaths among others were only 22.

Mr. Telford Tippet, of Howard county, Missouri, while in his well at a depth of fifty feet, was hemmed in by the upper part caving in upon him. Two hundred people from the neighborhood assembled, and after nineteen hours of arduous labor, they had the pleasure of rescuing him alive, though severely bruised by the falling rocks.

French privateers are prohibited from traveling in uniform in first-class railroad carriages, and a writer in *Figaro* tells how a poor fellow was lately refused a ticket by an express, exclusively first-class, when his mother was dying. The passengers took compassion, opened their valises, and rigged him in enough civilian cloth to enable him to pass.

Michigan has cause to be proud of its financial condition. Her debt is \$890,000, while there is \$904,000, in her sinking fund to pay it. A more extraordinary circumstance than this is the fact that the new state capital, which is completed and paid for, actually cost \$15,000 less than the appropriation made for building it.

The recent cold weather in France has recalled the remarkable fact that in 1795 the severe and prolonged frosts enabled a regiment of French cavalry to gain one of the strangest successes ever recorded in military annals. The Dutch fleet was frozen up in one of the harbors of northern France, and in this condition the vessels were attacked by these mounted troops, and, after a vigorous defense, the admiral was compelled to pull down his flag.

On Sunday morning a steamer ran into the drawbridge on the New York and New England road in Boston harbor. The blow disarranged the draw and disconnected the tracks. No one was on the bridge or near at the time, and a train was approaching when the engineer noticed the disarrangement. By applying the air brakes the train was stopped within fifteen feet of the draw. Had he failed, the train of five cars, filled with passengers, would have gone into the water.

THE MUNSHOWER TRIAL

George Gelwicks: Found the pick with which the accused is supposed to have dug the grave. It was lying on the outside of the fence among the pine bushes on the edge of Moser's woods. The pick, already identified as belonging to William Rentzel, was here produced and identified as the one found by the witness. At the inquest Munshower stated that he had left Wetzel the morning of August 5 at the edge of Moser's woods and that he (Munshower) was at Motter's Station that day as early as 9 a. m. When at the inquest Troxel's testimony was read over to the prisoner, he asked Troxel how many dogs were with him when Troxel saw him. Troxel answered, "Only one," and prisoner said that was right.

Cross examined:—The pick was found on August 14. It was not covered up or hidden with any particular care. At the inquest Munshower also admitted that he and Wetzel had met old Mr. Koontz on the morning of August 5. [As testified to by Wm. Koontz last Wednesday.]

W. W. Crabster:—Corroborated Gelwicks as to the prisoner's statements at the inquest. Witness was in the party that discovered the grave. It was Tuesday, August 12, in the afternoon. Jacob Roop found the spot where the body is supposed to have lain before burial. Witness, with Mr. Morrison, rode down along the fence, while Roop crossed over into the woods. When the latter found the spot he came after witness and Morrison and brought them to it. There was a gully there. Witness scraped about with a stick until he found where the leaves were disturbed and the earth soft and freshly turned. That was the grave. Witness was with Knode when he first saw the foot-print near the grave on Thursday, August 14. It was rather under a bank. The heel of Munshower's left boot fit the track exactly, the latter being beveled or sloping at the front part, corresponding with the part of the heel where the edge was worn off. The body was wet through, the grave was dry. [Witness then narrated what passed at the inquest substantially as already testified to by others.] Among other things, Munshower then said that he knew where the clothes were which he wore on the morning of the 5th, but he did not tell where. There were other tracks just around where the boot was found.

Cross examined:—When witness came up, the foot-print was covered over with leaves which had to be removed before it could be seen. It was not measured till afterwards. It required some little force to fit the heel in the track, as the new half sole made the foot stiff. On Thursday, August 7, it rained. The body was found about 4 p. m. [This witness was then cross-examined at length as to the prisoner's statements at the inquest.]

Eugene L. Rowe:—Was one of the coroner's jury and was present at the grave on August 12th. First saw the foot print about a week after that. At the inquest Munshower stated that he came to Motter's Station on August 5 as early as 9 a. m. and that he could prove it by Harry Raymond and Singleton Dorsey. There seemed to be two wounds in the head of the corpse separated by a piece of skin half an inch or so wide, as though two barrels had been discharged.

Cross examined:—The body was very wet, while the grave was dry. Thursday, August 7, it rained and witness thinks also on Friday, the 8th. Witness noticed the vermin and the pieces of bone near the grave. [This witness then narrated what passed at the inquest with reference to the prisoner's statements there.]

Wm. Ashbaugh:—Is the constable who was engaged in investigating this case. He identified the clothes found behind Rentzel's barn and the pick found near the grave. He arrested Munshower the second time on August 11 about 6 p. m., at a spot in a line between Koontz's house and grave, about 235 steps from the latter. Between that point and the grave is a hill, and you cannot see from one to the other. When arrested Munshower was going toward the grave in a direction which would have taken him to the Emmitsburg road and past Myers' tenant house. Witness said to him: "They have found Jim." He replied: "The devil they have! where?" Witness told him: "In the woods." Munshower then started off in front of witness in the right direction. Witness gave him no instructions as to the direction. Munshower made several statements to this witness as to where he had seen Wetzel on the 5th. Once he told witness he had left Wetzel at Moser's gate. Another time he said the last he had seen of Wetzel the latter was going

across Moser's stubble field (in which the gate opens) toward Moser's woods. Again at the hotel in Emmitsburg he said he had parted with "Jim" in Moser's woods. Witness opened the grave in part-down to the breast of the corpse. The body was lying face up and fitted tightly in. The soil was yellow clay. The shovel, when witness first saw it, had some dark spots on it and some clay. The pick fitted into the pick marks at the grave. Witness found pieces of a dark glass flask near by. [Witness then corroborated Fisher and others as to the prisoner's statement at the inquest.]

Cross-examined:—When Munshower first stated to witness where he had last seen Wetzel they were in a buggy together, going to Emmitsburg. Munshower had been sitting in a sort of study. All at once he raised his head and said: "Why should people accuse me of this? Wetzel was my cousin." At the first arrest Munshower further said he had on the 4th been to Knode's to see Wetzel, that they expected some goods that day; and that Wetzel was to bring the money to Emmitsburg to pay for them. In going toward the grave Munshower walked, not directly in front, but rather to one side, of witness. Munshower told witness he and Wetzel were going into business together, but that Wetzel wanted to sell liquor without a license, and Munshower thought that would "cost more than it came to," and so, on parting, they had given up the idea.

Wm. T. Gilson: Was foreman of the coroner's jury. When witness got to the grave on Tuesday, the 12th, there were a few persons there. Witness found the foot print. It was the only track to be seen at the place where the bones and vermin were found. [Where the body is supposed to have lain before burial.] There appeared to be two holes in the head of the corpse. When the prisoner was brought up to the grave by the constable, he passed through the crowd without looking at any one. When he came within 20 feet or so of the corpse (which was exposed to view) he sighed heavily and stopped and in a few moments said: "Some one throw a blanket over that man." Witness lives about 500 yards from the grave. He heard a gun shot in that direction between 7 and 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning, August 5. It is certain as to the time as he had looked at his watch just before the report was a loud one and his son said: "Some one's shooting squirts."

Jacob H. Roop was then recalled to explain how he had covered the foot print over with leaves when he and Gilson left it. This accounted for Crabster's finding it so covered. It was done to prevent its being disturbed until it could be measured. At this point 2 p. m., court adjourned until this morning.

The seventh day of the Munshower trial. The Prosecution closes after the examination of five witnesses yesterday morning. The defense opens its case. Court Convened yesterday at 10 a. m., Judges Lynch and Bouie on the bench. The prosecution have closed their case and the defense waving any opening statement, has begun. The chief effort of the defense yesterday was to impeach John T. Knode, the principal witness for the State, and show him to have been prompted by hostility to the accused—with what success every one may best judge for himself. The prisoner also accounted for his whereabouts on several nights when he was supposed to have been engaged preparing the grave for the body. The prisoner is expected to take the stand in his own defense to day. Upon its proceedings, therefore, the chief interest of the whole trial will center. The first witness placed on the stand yesterday morning was Geo. W. Motter:—Identified one of the papers found in the hollow tree [under which Isaac Bowers saw a man supposed to have been Munshower sitting on the morning of Aug. 5] as a note given witness by Wetzel. It was endorsed in blank by witness and so found its way back to Wetzel.

Washington Shorb:—Is Wetzel's brother-in-law. Identified another of the same lot of papers as a note signed by witness as security for Wetzel. Cross examined:—Don't know whether the notes were paid or not. Lewis M. Motter:—On the night of Aug. 5 it rained about Emmitsburg. The soil about the grave in Myers' woods is yellow clay. Cross-examined:—Don't think it rained Fri. the 3th or Sat. the 9th. The soil about Motter's Station is generally red land, but with spots of yellow clay. [The inquiry about the weather between Aug. 5 and 12 is to account for the fact that the body was wet while the grave was dry.]

Miss Grimes:—Wetzel never came to Thomas Shorb's in Aug. at all. Cross examined:—In the latter part of July he engaged to come over and make fence. Munshower was along then and had money with him—"a roll of notes as thick as my wrist." [A hum of excited comment here arose among the bar and the audience. The importance of this last bit of evidence is obvious, tending to overthrow the theory that Munshower committed murder for money.]

Christian Zacharias:—[It is in evidence that Munshower stated when he parted with Wetzel the latter was going over to see Tom Shorb. This witness was summoned to show that Shorb at the time was not at home and that Munshower knew this fact, and therefore would in all probability have told Wetzel of it and Wetzel would not have started.] The State here closed. The defense waived any opening statement, but proceeded to the examination of witnesses. The first witness for the defense was Wm. D. Morrison:—On Sep. last Knode [the chief witness for the prosecution] told witness that Munshower would be under ground in a few weeks. Chas. Smith:—On the hill past Moser's gate you can't see looking back. There are trees and bushes to obstruct the view. Fred'k. Carrigan:—Saw Munshower on Friday, Aug. 8, in Emmitsburg about 3 or 4 p. m., and again between 8 and 9 p. m. Cross examined:—Don't know whether he stayed all night in Emmitsburg or not. John Gelwicks:—Saw Munshower on Aug. 9 in Emmitsburg about 11:30. James Arnold was with him. Josephine Shorb:—Immediately after this witness testified in this trial in Oct. last, Knode told her not to say anything about Wetzel's saying he knew Munshower had money, and that she had no right to testify to anything on the other side because she was summoned by the State and got her pay from the State.

Cross examined:—Never said that if she had known where the clothes were, they would not have got them. Never said she would have washed them for him. [Counsel then moved to strike out the testimony as to the conversation between her and Knode because proper foundation had not been laid in Knode's cross examination. Before deciding, the court permitted the witness to proceed to give all that was said by Knode.] Knode came in and said:—"You have done a hell of a thing. You'll have your brother Tom hung instead of Munshower the d--d rascal. Tom's oath won't be worth a d--d and Motter [State's Attorney] will give you a bill." [The defense contended that this was admissible, if for no other reason at least to show Knode's animus toward the prisoner. The motion was overruled and the testimony admitted.]

John Agnew:—Live about three-quarters of a mile from Myers' woods. They are frequently hunted. Witness heard on Wednesday, August 6th, after 5 p. m., the cry of "murder." Cross-examined:—Witness was just leaving the supper table. His sisters in law were near the woods than witness. They were down at the creek. The sound came from the direction of the grave. The sound was repeated three times. There are hills between the grave and witness residence. Don't know whether men were shooting glass balls there or not. Re-examined:—The woods are higher than the hills between. Thomas Clark:—Troxel was along when the survey of the vicinity of the murder was made. He then said the spot where he first saw Munshower on August 5 was at the fence about as far from the woods as the City Hotel from the court house. Cross-examined:—From the woods to the road it is as far as from the Groff House to the court house. Edward S. Eichelberger:—Was present at the inquest on August 13 at Emmitsburg and took down the evidence. Troxel there said he saw Munshower along the fence near the road coming from the direction of the woods. That, Troxel said, was the first he saw of Munshower. Cross-examined:—Troxel was in the road opposite the fence. George Gelwicks:—Was in sheriff's office when Munshower had a talk with Mort the other morning. Mort said he was not certain that whether Munshower had said he left Wetzel at Moser's gate or above the gate. Munshower said he only wanted Mort to tell the truth. John Munshower:—Is the prisoner's brother. Knows the location of James Munshower's plow shed where the shovel was kept. "You can see into it in passing." Sutton told witness that Munshower had borrowed some money of him and spoken of having \$100 in his trunk and also a note from some man and asked Sutton if the \$100 would not be good enough for the debt. Oliver Morrison:—Was at the grave when the body was found and Munshower came up. Saw no difference in his demeanor from other people's. He walked about smoking a cigar. From the edge of the woods one can see to the grave plainly. Cross-examined:—One cannot see the grave from the spot where Munshower was arrested. Harry Raymond:—Was a witness at the inquest on Wednesday, August 13th. [The defense then offered

to prove by Raymond that he (Raymond) had communicated to Munshower that he had seen the latter at Motter's Station at 9 a. m., arguing that this was what confused Munshower as to the hour and caused him to correct Fisher on that point at the inquest. This would account for statements by the prisoner which have been proved untrue.] Charles B. Fox:—Was a member of the jury on the trial of this case in October last. The main spring of Wetzel's watch is broken. Such springs are not usually broken by a jar. Wallace Moser:—Lives near Moser's woods. On August 5 in the morning was plowing in a field near by, between 8 and 9 o'clock. Heard two shots at that time. Mary Jane Green:—Saw Munshower on Friday, August 8, at Adelsberger's. He did not leave till 4 o'clock next morning. Lucinda Snell was crossing there at the time. Cross examined:—Is certain it was the 8th and that Munshower staid all night. Henry Stokes:—Is the magistrate before whom the inquest was held. Issued the warrant for Munshower's arrest. The inquest began at the grave in the woods on Tuesday, 5th, and concluded at Mr. Gilson's. Munshower said there: "The clothes? I can tell you where they are." But some disturbance intervened and he was not asked to tell. Munshower's answer to Troxel's statement about the dogs was not: "You are right," but, "You're a poor judge of dogs."

Cross examined:—Munshower's remark "that a right" was in regard to Troxel's testimony as to where he saw Munshower on the morning of the 5th. At the close of this witness' testimony, 2:15 p. m., court adjourned until this morning. Yesterday was the eighth day of the Munshower trial. The prisoner having taken the stand in his own defence, caused the court room to be crowded. Mr. Maulsby conducted the cross examination. But despite that gentlemen's well known powers in that line, the cross examination seemed to have had very little effect in weakening his evidence in chief. The persistence with which he dwelt upon unimportant details admitted upon all sides to be true might seem a little suspicious to one already so disposed. But the general impression seems to be that, if he is the guilty man, he must have been born without a conscience. The first witness called yesterday morning for the defence was Lucinda Snell (col'd).—On Friday, August 8, saw Munshower at Adelsberger's hotel at Emmitsburg. He was there at least as late as 11 p. m. Cross-examined:—He came into the kitchen of the hotel about 7 p. m., that evening. James C. Annan:—[It will be remembered that Wm. Rentzel testified that on Wednesday after the supposed murder Munshower sent him to Mr. Annan's store to buy for him some clothes and told Rentzel to say nothing as to whom the clothes were for.] This witness was offered to prove that he and Munshower had had a tuss about a bill and to explain why Munshower had enjoined secrecy upon Rentzel. Lewis F. Baker:—On Friday, August 8, between 8 and 9 a. m., saw Munshower in Emmitsburg. Knode testified that on Sunday 10th, Munshower said to him in reply to a remark about Wetzel having cut his throat that there was a rumor about that Munshower himself had committed suicide. This witness was offered to prove that he communicated this rumor to Munshower. The court however, ruled the evidence out. Cross-examined:—Munshower came up from the direction of Moser's woods. Dr. Jas. A. Elder:—On the hill past Moser's gate one cannot at all points see a man on the road in looking back. Some trees obstruct the view [William Koontz in his testimony for the State, said he had passed Wetzel and Munshower on the morning of the 5th, close by Moser's gate and on looking back he thought they must have left the road for the woods because he could not see them. Dr. Elder's evidence was an effort to explain this.] Felix Munshower (the accused):—On Aug 5 about 6 a. m., witness was hunting in Munshower's woods. Met Wetzel that morning. Left him in a strip of woods leading to the main woods. Wetzel on parting said he was going to Shorb's. Witness then returned to Motter's Station. On the way stopped once near the fence. Did not put any papers in a tree. Stopped again at Motter's spring. Staid at the Station till evening and then went to Rentzel's. Went to Jas. Munshower's on Wednesday evening, and returned and staid at Rentzel's all night. Next day went to Koontz and thence to Motter's Station. Spent Thursday night at the Station with Wm. Mort. Next morning went to Rentzel's. Then left that morning for Emmitsburg and spent the day and evening there. Went thence on Saturday to Rentzel's and staid there till night. Rentzel was out during the evening and came

back while witness was there. Spent the whole night there. Witness heard the dogs bark that night. On Sunday went to Jas. Munshower's and came back. That night staid at Jas. Munshower's. On Monday got up late. Staid around there for awhile and went to Motter's Station where he was arrested. On going back that evening after being discharged Wm. Mort accompanied him. The talk about the cane arose from a talk they were having about a cross dog. Witness asked: "I suppose you never killed a man with this—did you?" and Mort made some joking reply. Spect that night at Jas. Munshower's. On the way back from the Station on Tuesday afternoon met Isaac Richardson. Something was said then about turning up the straw stacks hunting for the dead man. In getting over Annan's fence in the woods broke a whiskey flask and threw it away. Was arrested shortly after by Ashbaugh. Could not see the grave from where the arrest was made. When witness got to the grave he said: "They might put a blanket over him at least." Left Wetzel alive. Did not kill Wetzel. Did not take the shovel from Jas. Munshower's shed, nor the pick from Rentzel's shop, and does not know who did. In the conversation with Wm. Motter after the first arrest, alluding to the arrest, Motter said: "I didn't know what to make of it." Then Mort spoke up about finding Wetzel in an hour. Witness then said: "There's something strange about this, that Knode should charge me with Wetzel's murder. I have spent many a day with Wetzel and if Wetzel was found dead, it would look as if Knode knew all about it. Knode has already killed one man and is not too good to kill another." Witness then explained his statement to Ashbaugh as to where he left Wetzel. Also as to his statement at the inquest. Stansbury came up and told witness before Fisher testified that Harry Reman had seen him (Munshower) at the Station at 9 a. m. This was what misled witness and caused him to correct Fisher as to the hour. On Monday in coming to the Station witness did ask Ovelman and Saylor whether they had found Wetzel. He had the evening before learned from Knode that people were hunting for Wetzel.

Cross-examination—Annan's woods is across one field from Rentzel's. Was hunting there on the 5th from 6 a. m., to 7:10 a. m. From Moser's gate to the strip of woods where witness left Wetzel is an 1/2 mile. From the same point to the grave in an air line it is about 1/2 mile. When witness left Wetzel, he started out above the edge of the woods. Witness went back to Moser's gate and Rentzel's. When witness left Rentzel's, he told Rentzel he was expecting Wetzel. Did not expect him so soon as 6 a. m. Met Wetzel at Rentzel's porch about 15 and 20 minutes after 7. Sat there awhile and talked about business and left for Emmitsburg to make arrangements for going into business. Did not tell Rentzel they expected goods; merely that Wetzel was to pay for the goods. Was with Wetzel on Rentzel's porch about ten minutes. Took the gun along to return it to David Lawrence. On the way Wetzel spoke of selling liquor with out a license, but Munshower objected. They then sat down in the edge of the woods and concluded to give up the idea. They sat there possibly three quarters of an hour. Wetzel spoke of going to Shorb's. Going to Shorb's one would take a direction at right angles to the direction to the grave. Wetzel did not say for certain whether he was going to Shorb's or not. Don't remember stopping anywhere on the way back to Rentzel's. Saw Mr. Gillelan's butcher wagon midway between the fence and woods. Did not hear any shot on that occasion. Told Rentzel on return that they had concluded not to go into business at the ridge above Moser's gate; that they had started for Emmitsburg; that on parting Wetzel spoke of going to Shorb's and thence to Emmitsburg. On Aug 11 witness said to Wm. Motter: "I don't think anyone would murder Wetzel for his money. He's not a man that carries much money with him, and also that Wetzel said he could raise \$65 or \$75 for the business." Told Singleton Dorsey he had been hunting, but did not say it was in Munshower's woods. When witness returned on Aug 5 to Rentzel's it was about fifteen or twenty minutes after Rentzel got back before witness left for Motter's Station. On the way stopped at Motter's Station. On the way stopped at Motter's spring a minute or two. Spoke to William Motter and treated Isaac Richardson to a drink at the station. As to witness' statements to Ashbaugh with reference to where he had last left Wetzel, witness does not remember saying Wetzel was crossing a stubble field. In fact, Wetzel was not crossing a stubble field. Did not tell Ashbaugh that there were goods at Emmitsburg and that Wetzel was to bring money down to pay for them, though they did speak of goods. Witness never stated he had left Wetzel at Moser's

gate, nor at the hill back of Rentzel's lot. Met Wm. Koontz about half way up the hill above Moser's gate. At the inquest witness stated he had left Koontz at Moser's gate. The cross examination then proceeded with reference to the prisoner's statements on different occasions particularly as to where he had last left Wetzel and as to what passed at the inquest. Witness took "one drink this morning." After leaving Wetzel witness took the gun back to Rentzel's. At 12:30 p. m., the prisoner's cross examination closed. [To Be Continued.]

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