

\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

WESTMINSTER, MD., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1870.

VOL. V.—NO. 42.

1870. 1870. SPRING AND SUMMER.

Noah Walker & Co., WASHINGTON BUILDING, Nos. 105 and 107 WEST BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Men and Boys' Clothing. A Good Cassimere Suit from \$7 to \$12.

We have stocked our Retail Department with a full line of Mens', Boys', and Childrens' Suits, at prices to suit all classes of buyers.

SPRING OVERCOATS at from \$7, \$9, \$10 and \$11 to \$14.

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT. Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, in large variety to select from for measure.

FURNISHING GOODS. Full Line of Mens' and Boys' 165, WEST BALTIMORE STREET, 107, may 19—17

CASH BARGAIN STORE!! No. 1, Carroll Hall.

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, Boots & Shoes, HATS & CAPS, GROCERIES AND GLASS WARE,

to which they invite the attention of cash buyers. Our stock has been bought for cash and will be sold at very small profits. A full assortment of FALL GOODS just opened.

H. L. NORRIS & CO.

THE State of Maryland MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF BALTIMORE.

No. 196 West Baltimore Street, opposite to Hamilton Eyster & Co.

THIS Company insures, on the mutual plan, Buildings and Personal Property against Loss or Damage by Fire, in all parts of the State. The entire profit returned to the Policy holders.

Board of Directors: Francis Neale, of Neale, Harris & Co. S. H. Caughy, of Noah Walker & Co. C. McCully, of Pomeroy & McCully. Philip T. George, of George & Jenkins. B. G. Harris, late of Harris & Co. Hon. George Brent, Court of Appeals. George P. Jenkins, Charles county. George Combs, St. Mary's county. S. R. WATERS, Agent for Carroll Co. march 10. dec 23—17

JOHN H. BOWERS

KEEPS constantly on hand and for sale, at his Store, "CENTRAL HALL,"

nearby opposite the new Catholic Church, a full assortment of BUILDERS' HARDWARE,

Hardware Generally, Oils and Paints, Leather of all kinds, Groceries, Provisions, Willow and Cedarware.

All the above goods will be sold at low rates, and will be delivered free of charge at the Railroad Depot, or any other point in the town of Westminster.

JOHN H. BOWERS, nearly opposite the Catholic Church, mar 18

HEAD QUARTERS FOR PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, BRUSHES AND MIXED PAINTS of all kinds.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING AND GRAINING done at the shortest notice.

CALL ON F. D. SANFORD, (Basement), First National Bank, at the Depot, Westminister, Md. may 21—17

COAL AND LUMBER YARD.

THE subscriber thanking his old patrons for the liberal encouragement bestowed upon him heretofore, would respectfully state that he is still actively engaged in his old business and keeps on hand a full supply of seasons.

LUMBER of every kind. Also, the various kinds of \$40 & \$5, always on hand. Just received 40,000 No. 1 CYPRESS SHINGLES, 40,000 No. 2 for sale at reduced prices.

Office and yard on Main Street, a short distance west of the Railroad, Westminster, Md. H. W. DELL, jan 2—17

MONTOUR HOUSE WEST END, WESTMINSTER, MD.

THE undersigned announces to the public that he has taken the above Hotel. The House is new, and furnished throughout with new Furniture, Beds, &c., and is prepared to accommodate either transient or permanent boarders. The Table will always be supplied with the best in the market, and the Bar stocked with the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors, Ale, Segars, &c. The location is very desirable, being only a few yards from the Depot. The Stabling is large and ample, and attentive Drivers always on hand to wait upon travellers.

J. A. KLEFF, Proprietor. aug 6—17

Attention Farmers.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing their friends and the public, that they are prepared to furnish first-class Machinery; among which are the Challenge Hoe, the Reapers and Mowers, either combined or single.

The price of the Combined Machine has been reduced to \$175. The Clippor Spring-tooth Horse Rake, which has proved itself to be among the best in use.

WAGONER & MATTHEWS, near R. R. Depot, Westminster, Md. may 12—66

Thrashing Machines and Horse Powers of superior construction, and can attach a Separator to any Thrasher that cleans grain as well as any Separator in use, and yet requires no additional horse power or above a double shaker.

Their celebrated Drill, of course, always on hand, the character of which is too well established to need comment here.

Also Corn reapers, Plows, Rollers, Dirt Scoops, &c., &c. Repairs done with promptness and on liberal terms.

The most of the above named Machinery reduced in price to suit the times.

Farmers give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to please.

WAGONER & MATTHEWS, near R. R. Depot, Westminster, Md. may 12—66

CLOTHING Lower than Before the War.

AT A. P. ALBAUGH'S.

HAVING just returned from Baltimore and Philadelphia, with the best assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING of Spring and Summer Goods that was ever offered in Westminster, and sold at prices that defy competition.

I have also a choice selection of Piece Goods, such as Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Plain and Fancy Cloths, &c., &c. Having secured the services of a competent Cutter and Tailor, (J. A. Kretzer), with a sufficient corps of practical Tailors, I am now prepared to furnish and make suits to order at the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

SCOURING AND REPAIRING Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, at the old place opposite the Catholic Church.

ap 28. A. P. ALBAUGH.

WEST END JEWELRY STORE.

F. A. WAGONER

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Carroll county and vicinity, that he is constantly receiving and selling beautiful goods from New York, consisting of

WATCHES, either American or Foreign; Sterling Silver Ware, Flat Ware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c., Rings of all patterns. Watches repaired in the best manner and warranted. Silver and Gold Plating done with promptness and dispatch. Sewing Machines of every make on hand; also repairing done.

Give me a call as I am determined to sell. June 9.

Parkton and Manchester Railroad.

ACCORDING to a resolution passed at the last meeting of the Board of the Parkton and Manchester Railroad Company, the Stockholders of said Company are hereby notified that their 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th Installments of \$2.50 on each and every share of Capital Stock by them subscribed, will be due in succession on the 10th of July, August, September, October and November, 1870.

LEWIS C. MYERLY, Secretary. June 30—17

Westminster Brewery, Main Street, one door West of the Montour House, Westminster, Md.

Wm. Liedlich, Proprietor.

LAGER BEER and ALE Manufactured and constantly on hand by the keg or retail; also a pure article of Bottled Ale for family use, which he guarantees to be the best and purest in the market. He cordially invites his friends and solicits their patronage.

W. M. LIEDLICH, feb 24—17

Soldiers of War of 1812 and their Widows Residing in Carroll county.

THE undersigned is now prepared with proper forms to apply to the Comptroller for Pensions due to those entitled under the Act passed April 4th, 1870, Chapter 477. Charge very moderate.

JAS. BLAZARD, Clerk to County Commissioners for Carroll county. June 9—17

Great Bargains. DRY GOODS AT COST AND LESS.

H. L. NORRIS & Co. WILL sell their present stock of Summer Goods of all kinds from now until September 1st, at cost and less for cash, in order to be ready for the fall trade.

H. L. NORRIS & Co. aug 4—17

NOTICE. THE Office of the Board of School Commissioners will hereafter be open on SATURDAY of each week, for the transaction of business with the Secretary, Treasurer, and Examiners.

J. M. NEWSON, Secretary. Westminister, Feb 10—17

NOTICE. AT 6, 8, 10, 11 and 124 cents, as low as before the war, at H. L. NORRIS & Co's. ap 7

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE.

FOR STUDENTS OF BOTH SEXES, IN DISTINCT DEPARTMENTS.

THIS Institution was incorporated by Act of Gen. Assembly, March, 1868. It is eligibly located in the flourishing and healthy city of Westminster, in Carroll county, on the line of the Western Maryland Railroad, about midway between the cities of Baltimore and Hagerstown; and, although under the special patronage of the Maryland Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, is strictly free from any sectarianism, either in its course of study or rules of discipline.

THE FIFTH SEMI-ANNUAL SESSION will commence on Tuesday, September 6th, 1870, and close on Friday, January 27th, 1871, embracing 29 weeks exclusive of the holidays at Christmas.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTORS. Rev. J. T. WARD, Principal, Professor of Moral Science, March, 1868.

WILLIAM H. ZIMMERMAN, A. M., Vice-Principal, Professor of Natural Sciences and Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES W. REESE, A. M., Professor of Ancient Languages and Literature.

R. H. NORRIS, Esq., Lecturer on Civil Law and Political Economy.

MISS ANNE S. HIGGINS—Preceptors of Ladies' Department.

MISS LETICIA S. KESLEY—Teacher of Music, French and German.

Male and female students will reside in separate classes, but all will have the advantage of instruction from each Professor having charge of the studies pursued.

SUMMARY OF EXPENSES FOR 20 WEEKS: Board, washing, fuel and lights \$80 00 Tuition in Preparatory Class 10 00 " Grammar School (English) 15 00 " " (With Latin) 22 50 " Greek 17 50 " College Course (Scientific) 22 50 " Classical 30 00 Matriculation fee, payable on entering Collegiate Course) 5 00 Instruction in Music, & use of instruments 25 00 Extra books (not named in the regular Course of Study) will be charged for at Professor's terms.

TERMS. Cash in advance for 10 weeks, both for board and tuition. Books and stationary purchased of the College must be paid for on delivery. For Catalogues and Circulars containing full information, address (enclosing postage stamp) REV. J. T. WARD, Principal, Westminster, Md.

Persons desirous of purchasing Scholarships should address Rev. P. Light Wilson, Conference Agent for Western Maryland College, Johnstown, Frederick county, Md. aug 18-Jan 17

R. O. GRIMES, KEBA STOFFER, GRIMES & STOFFER, (Successors to E. O. Grimes), AT THE PRINCIPAL DEPOT, WESTMINSTER, MD.

ARE paying the highest prices in the market for Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, and Grain of all kinds.

Also, keep constantly on hand a large supply of Liquors, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Salt, Fish, &c., &c.

of all which they are selling wholesale and retail at very low figures. They have on hand a large stock of the following Guanos, and are selling at manufacturers prices. Pacific.

White-loam, Moré Phillip's, Baugh's Raw-Bone, Flour of Bone, Coss Bradley's, Berger & Butz, Turner's Excelstior, Woolston's Md. Powder of Bone, &c., &c. Also, Oil Vitriol, Salt Cake, Ammonia and pure Bone for making Fertilizers.

The public generally will do well to give them a call before purchasing, as they intend to sell low.

N. B.—Agents for the best Blasting Powder in the market, and the great Zingari Bitters. aug 11—17

WILLIAM MOORE, Practical Watch Maker and Jeweller.

THE undersigned would respectfully beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has taken the store adjoining Mr. E. K. Germand's Store, for the purpose of conducting the

Watch, Clock and Jewelry business to business, to merit a liberal share of their patronage. Persons wanting fine WATCHES for their own use or for presents, will do well to give me a call, as I have long experience in the business, I will be able to select them at articles which will give entire satisfaction, and at low prices. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be repaired in a prompt and efficient manner, and warranted.

oct 23—17 WILLIAM MOORE.

House and Lot AT PRIVATE SALE, IN NEW WINDSOR, MD.

THE former residence of the subscriber, every thing convenient and in good repair, excellent well of water, and cistern, a choice variety of shrubbery and trees, large stable and carriage house. Also an adjoining building lot. The above property is suitable for the private residence of a mechanic, as it contains an excellent room for a shop and is centrally located.

DR. J. F. BUFFINGTON, oct 29—17

INDIBLE MARKING PENCILS,—same thing new, for sale by

as T. H. HUBBS, No. 3, Carroll Hall.

HUBBELL'S Ferrated Elixir Calisaya Bark, for sale by J. W. Wilmer, jun 9

D. R. Jay's Family Medicine, for sale by J. W. Wilmer, Duggins, West End, jun 20

PAINTS, Oils and Glass, for sale at reduced prices, by T. H. HUBBS, jun 10

Select Poetry.

POETICAL MAXIMS. Happy were men, if they but understood, Their own safety but in doing good.

But Satan now is wiser than of yore, And tempts by making rich, not making poor. The next day, they're freely, sullen and severe.

There is a lust in man no charm can tame, Of fondly publishing his neighbor's shame.

On eagle's wings immortal scandals fly, While virtuous actions are but born and die.

Be good yourself, nor think another's shame, Can raise your merit, or adorn your fame.

Mean a word at random spoken, May soothe or wound the heart that's broken.

Count all the advantages prosperous vice attains 'Tis but what virtue flies from and disdains.

Grant the bad what happens they would, They must have what is rich is, to pass for good.

Riches like insects, while concealed they lie, Wait but for winter, and in their season fly.

He that holds more wine than others can, I rather count a hoghead than a man.

It is a wretched thing to trust to needs, Which all use do that trust to their own deeds.

He that to ancient wreaths can bring no more From his own worth, can't bring no more.

Be still and heart! and cease repining; Behind the cloud is the sun still shining.

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned, And hell no fury like a woman scorned.

Select Story.

THE PIOUS ROBBER.

During my twenty-five years of actual service as detective, I have found many who have stolen the livery of Heaven to serve the devil in.

One morning I stepped into Chief Matzell's office, having just returned from the West, when I was accosted by the Chief:

"Hallo, Harry! glad to see you; there is work ahead."

"What's up now? another murder?" I exclaimed.

"No, it's a robbery; or, as I should say, a series of robberies."

"Where away?"

"Bond street."

"What, not on Bond street?" I cried, astounded, for during my absence I had heard of frequent robberies being committed on that particular street.

"Yes Harry this is the tenth robbery there inside of two weeks," replied Matzell.

"Can it be fathomed?"

"I know not; in fact we had no one to work it up."

"On the murder case in Newark?"

"And the robbery case in Newark?"

"He has just finished the Chatterton forgery case, and is expected here to-morrow. So, however, you will have to work up this one."

"I'll try it, but I cannot go to work till morning for I must rest."

"All right," returned the Chief, and I left the headquarters.

The many robberies which had taken place on Bond street were very mysterious, and no trace could be had of the perpetrator, for they seemed to have been committed by one person. Detectives from Philadelphia worked at the case a while, but went home a wiser than they came.

I had worked up many difficult cases, and was considered a first-rate detective—that is by our chief—and scarcely all the mysterious and intricate work placed in my hands.

As I entered headquarters the succeeding morning I was hailed by Matzell:

"Another robbery last night, Harry?"

"Not on Bond street, I hope."

"Yes, it is there again."

"The devil," I cried, perfectly astounded.

"It is either his Satanic majesty or his wife," said the chief, a smile upon his face.

"Mrs. Durant, the Irish widow. She was here this morning, and said that she had been robbed of valuables amounting to over five thousand dollars."

"When?" I exclaimed. "That was a big haul."

"Now, Howard, you had better go and examine the scene of the robbery, and do as you think best."

I left the office and ere long stood upon the marble steps of Mrs. Durant's stone front. A servant bade me enter, and I was conducted to the parlor, where I found the widow bathed in tears. She quickly looked up and drew her hands across her eyes.

"Oh, no, I was requested to inquire about him, by a friend."

"Then you have found no clue," said the widow, as I rose to go.

"I have not, madam. This is the most complicated case I have ever been engaged on. But I have one more question to ask."

"Proceed, sir."

"Can you describe any article that has been stolen?"

"Oh, yes—there was my betrothal ring. It was given to me by Mr. Durant many years ago, but he is dead now."

"Please describe it," I said impatiently.

"It was a heavy gold ring, the letters 'T. D.' engr'd on it."

"That will do," said I, and the next minute I was walking rapidly towards my lodgings. For a long time I thought of the case upon which I was engaged. I could not believe that Mr. Newton was the burglar, but then the question arose how came that bloody envelope in the widow's room?"

But I must see the minister and know more about him. I sauntered down Broadway and stepped into a store to purchase some articles which I stood in need of. While making the purchase, a man stepped in and asked for some things which had been left there for Noah Newton.

"Are you Mr. Newton?" asked the clerk.

"I am, sir."

"Bob, run up stairs and get Mr. Newton's things," cried the clerk to an errand boy.

Bob hurried off up stairs, while I continued in studying Newton's face. I had expected to see a person of sinister countenance, but was woefully mistaken.

He was a man of about twenty eight years of age, with a cleanly shaven face, and was neatly dressed. His eyes were large and expressive, and the noble looking forehead told that he was intelligent. Though his looks spoke well of him, I thought he needed watching, and I determined to do it. When he left the store, I followed him, and he led me through street after street, until we entered 18—street. Was he going to a gambling hell?"

Yes, it was true, I saw him entering a fashionable gambling resort. I followed suit, and saw my man seat himself at a faro table. He bet heavily, but lost, and at last laid his last dollar upon the table. This time he won, and continued to do so until he was a thousand dollars ahead. He then left the room and went to his boarding house.

Night after night I followed to and fro the gambling house, but learned nothing more.

Business was to come. One night I was looking at some gold pens in a jewelry store, when a woman entered and stood near me. Her person glittered with diamonds. As she turned her face towards me I saw Anna Rodman, one of the many women in New York who "barter their souls for the means of life."

As she laid her left hand upon the counter I saw a plain gold ring glistening on one of her fingers. I leaned forward and looked at the ring, and saw the letters "T. D." engraved upon it. I knew it instantly. It was the betrothal ring of which Mrs. Durant had been robbed.

How came Anna in possession of that ring? I must ascertain; so I hastily purchased a pen, and took my station outside of the store to await her exit. She came out at last and walked rapidly away. I followed her through several streets, until, when in the vicinity of the Battery, she was joined by a man, who, as the light of the lamp fell upon his face, I recognized Noah Newton, the minister. The two entered a house near by. Presently Newton came out and walked away without being followed.

After waiting an hour longer I saw Anna come from the building. I stepped forward and laid my hand upon her shoulder.

"Who are you?"

"Harry Howard."

"A detective?" Yes, I've heard of you."

"Anna, I am engaged in my legitimate business, and I want you to assist in catching a villain."

"I will do so if I can, sir."

"Then please inform me who gave you that ring?" I said, pointing to the stolen ring which was still on her finger.

"Noah Newton, a young man who lives on S—street."

"Was it the person whom you met a while ago?"

"That, Anna, that ring belongs to Mrs. Durant, and that man whom you met to night is a preacher, and the celebrated Bond street robber."

"Why, you don't say so! He said he was a jeweller, and gave me many pretty things."

"I do. I would like to see the room where you kept your valuables."

"Follow me," said the widow; and she led me up stairs to a small room where the jewels had been kept.

Things were in a topsy turvy condition. Drawers lay on the floor with their contents scattered about the room. The iron safe had been broken open, and the money and jewels extracted. I noticed that there was a stain of blood upon one of the drawers, and concluded that the burglar had injured himself in some way, while committing his depredations.

The next moment I picked up a part of an envelope which was saturated with blood. I examined it closely, and found that it had been addressed to "Rev. Noah Newton, New York."

I hastily thrust it into my pocket, and turning to the widow, said:

"Mrs. Durant, do you know the Rev. Noah Newton, of this city?"

"Oh, yes, he is our pastor; but you do not suspect him?"

I left the widow in a hurry and went to headquarters, got Charley Ross and

proceeded to Newton's house to arrest him. But the bird had flown. He had gone, his housekeeper said, to spend the night with a friend in the lower part of the city.

We were chagrined at our defeat and resolved to arrest him before he reached the church. We went to the church at an early hour, but our game was already there, and the choir was singing. We entered and occupied a back seat; we were compelled to do so, for the church was filled with people who had come to hear the farewell discourse.

The preacher arose and took his text, which I think read as follows: "Ye ye holy; for I am holy." The discourse was a splendid one, in which his talents shone with all their brightness. He concluded by exhorting his hearers to take him as an example, and follow him as he followed Christ.

When the services were concluded, he descended from the pulpit to receive the farewells of his congregation. The ladies gathered around him to receive the parting kiss. At last he started towards the door.

"Now's your time, Harry," whispered Charley Ross, as Newton neared me. I stepped up to the pious robber, and grasping his arm, cried out:

"Mr. Newton, in the name of the commonwealth of New York, I arrest you."

"What for?" he stammered out.

"For the bond street robberies."

He turned pale as death, and many of the women fainted. His hand moved toward his coat pocket, but it did not reach it.

"Quick, Charley, the bracelets!" I cried.

The next instant Charley Ross sprang forward and clasped the handcuffs on, and Mr. Newton was marched off amid the shrieks and groans of his congregation. When his trial came off he made a full confession, and he went to Sing Sing for a term of fifteen years.

All the fruits of his robberies were