

Clarksburg Telegram.

Devoted to Practical Information, Home News, Pure Politics, and the Development of West Virginia's Resources

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CLARKSBURG, W. VA., APRIL 21, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 1577

U. S. COURT.

Judge Goff, of the U. S. Circuit Court, and Judge Jackson, of the Federal Court, have been present during this term of the court. It is thought that the business will be concluded this week. U. S. Marshal H. S. White is here, and probably for the last time during this administration, as his successor will be appointed soon. Stenographer White is still a prominent part of the court, while Mr. Frank Moore, acting as clerk is still as hands-on as ever. The government is represented by Assistant District Attorney E. S. Elliott. The following cases were disposed of: United States versus Henry Alder, Gilmer county, retelling without license, not guilty; J. L. Mullis, Braxton county, same charge, not guilty; Morgan Busby, Braxton county, same charge, fine and thirty days in jail; John Sine, alias Elsworth Sine, Braxton county, same charge, not guilty; J. A. Blakehorn, Gilmer county, same charge, *nolle prosequi*; Robert Crass, Braxton county, sending obscene matter through the mails, guilty, \$25 and cost, committed until paid; Chas. Ridler, Gilmer county, retelling without license, guilty, \$100 and cost and 30 days in the Gilmer county jail.

U. S. vs. Ham Collins, Randolph county, retelling liquor without license; case dismissed. Jno. Darnall, Randolph county, same charge; dismissed. Sidney Collins, Randolph county, same charge; dismissed. James Goodman, Tucker county, same; not guilty. Sam Givens, Braxton county, same; fined \$100 and costs and returned judgment withheld. Dice Williams, Braxton county, same; not guilty. Cam McAbee, Marion county, same; dismissed. O. D. Prosser, Wetzel county, same; fined \$100 and costs and 30 days in jail. McDonald Carpenter, moon-shining; fined \$100 and costs and 30 days in jail. Ellis Weese, Lewis county, retelling without license; fined \$100 and costs. Jeff Anderson, Barbour county, same; dismissed. D. H. Sizemore, Gilmer county, same; dismissed. McGruder Mollihan, Braxton county, same; not guilty. George Dunlap, Webster county, same; not guilty. Wm. Kelley, Braxton county, same; found guilty by the jury and verdict set aside by the judge and case dismissed. Newton Wilson, Webster county; fined \$100 and costs and 40 days in jail. Matt Burgess, Gilmer county, same; not guilty. Hantz Williams, Braxton county, same; fined \$100 and costs and 30 days in jail. Bob Bennett, Upshur county; same. Thos. Parker, Upshur county; same. S. P. Alford and Sara Kendall, Marion county; sending obscene matter through the mails; former found guilty at spring term '92, and case against latter now dismissed. Rob't Cross, same charge; fined \$25 and costs. Burr Dyson, Morgantown, same; not guilty. Charley Ross and alias No. 205, Italians from Webster county, retelling without license; each fined \$100 and costs and 30 days in jail.

The following citizens of Harrison and adjoining counties have been here during the week serving on the United States juries.

GRAND JURY.
Judge T. W. Harrison, Foreman; J. M. Jeffers, Daniel Watkins, B. B. Stout, W. P. Holden, J. W. Young, E. A. Peck, James Duncan, Jasper Pew, W. L. Sexton, Joshua Smith, Allen Stewart, W. B. Corder, J. U. Thorn, W. B. Sine, W. J. Bland, M. S. Vanhorn, Jas. P. Stout.

PETIT JURY.
Wm. M. Evans, J. H. Paugh, B. H. Woodford, J. M. Bowcock, Joseph S. Reager, Roy Littleton, Jesse G. Yausay, Samuel Gray, Lafayette Lowdin, Geo. E. Talbott, W. B. Lynch, George F. Green, W. H. Kennedy, Alvin M. Lig-

gett, W. P. Camp, Nathan Callahan, Lee Marsteller, John Bowyer, Richard Callison, Harrison Waller, Bradford Campbell, Stephen Osgood, W. H. Wilson, Frederick O. Lacey, P. M. Harper, M. M. Peterson, Granville Stout, Eugene Brown, M. W. Smith, George Siers.

Judge Thomas W. Harrison was unexpectedly called away on Thursday evening and Mr. Benj. B. Stout was named by Judge Goff to take his place as foreman of the grand jury.

Mrs. Belya Lockwood.

The curiosity to see and hear Mrs. Belya Lockwood, added to the flattering but truthful things which the *Eagle* said about her yesterday, sufficiently accounts for the great throng that awaited her coming at Everett Hall last evening. The auditorium was crowded to its utmost capacity.

—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle*. (July 27, 1888).

WESTON WAIFS.

M. M. Peterson is attending U. S. court at Clarksburg as a petit juror.

R. L. Zinn, who has typhoid fever, is slowly improving.

Chas. Thompson, of Clarksburg, was in town Monday.

Assistant Postmaster Troxell and J. B. Finster went to Clarksburg Friday night to see Ada Gray's East Lynne.

The Mountain State Gas company has not finally decided whether they will pipe natural gas to Weston or not. E. Strong, the manager, is sick in Florida.

A couple of very valuable horses belonging to George Singleton were stolen from his stable at Salt Lick Bridge a few nights ago. —*Weston World*.

MORGANTOWN.

Judge Hagans has returned from Baltimore.

Col. R. E. Fast mustered in a new company of State guards at Martinsburg last week.

Miss Vandellia Varnum, who lectured at Clarksburg for the past week, is here conducting a series of lectures.

The party of wealthy Pittsburgers, who were here last week looking for a tract of land to be used as a game reservation, have their eye on a large tract 13 miles from town on Cheat mountain.

Morgantown is still coming to the front and business is quite active in real estate.

Buckhannon Briefs.

Hon. A. B. Clark was in Clarksburg on Tuesday.

J. A. Crisip was at Clarksburg the first of the week.

Capt. A. M. Poundstone accompanied A. H. Winchester on a trip to Virginia.

An accident occurred at Alexander on Monday which came very near being fatal. Dr. Kemp, the company doctor for the Alexander Co., was standing on the log train when a sudden jolt of the train threw him off and bruised and lacerated him severely. At this writing he is getting along nicely.

Miss Lelah Phillips, the accomplished daughter of ex-Sheriff Walter Phillips, and Dr. G. O. Brown, were married at French Creek, at noon on Thursday. —*Delta*.

Fairmont Whispers.

Will L. Nuzum is recovering from a severe spell of fever.

Mrs. Carrie Bowman, *nee* Fleming, has been dangerously ill this week.

Last Saturday the home of John Linn, a resident of Grant district, was totally destroyed by fire. All his household furniture and papers of value were destroyed.

Rev. Shott, who has recently been installed as pastor of the First Baptist church of this place as its regular minister, says that he expects to shoot up the new church this year.

Geo. F. Leonard, whose family has been residing in Clarksburg, has moved them to Fairmont to a home in the East End. Mr. Leonard is employed as foreman of the Fairmont Machine Works. —*Press*.

The TELEGRAM gives you the news from all quarters.

Doddridge Dots.

Miss Ada Brown, of Oxford, is attending the West Virginia Business College at Clarksburg.

F. Robinson Coffman was recently married to a young lady near Fairmont.

John Ritter and Miss Jennie, the daughter of Squire J. N. Dorson, were united in marriage at the home of the bride on Thursday, J. A. Davis to Miss Maggie Davis, and John Dettmerman to Lena Kreynbuhl completes the list of recent marriages in Doddridge. —*Record*.

Sunday School Convention.

The West Virginia State Sunday School Convention will be held at Clarksburg, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 17th and 18th of May, 1893, the first session at 9 o'clock a. m.

Pastors of churches and superintendents of Sunday schools will please see that their schools shall be represented by two delegates from each school, in addition to ministers, who are regarded as delegates.

Arrangements will be made with railroads for reduced rates of travel. Delegates will please report to the local committee, at Goff chapel, M. E. Church, on their arrival.

We trust we may have earnest co-operation, a large attendance, and a good convention. Local papers please copy.

On behalf of the executive committee. B. F. MARTIN, President.

IN MEMORIAM.

W. Burtice Ogden is no more; he died April 7, 1893.

Little did we think the last time we met and shook the hand of our cordial and highly esteemed schoolmate and friend, that it would be our sad and solemn task to review his short but successful career with muffled pen and in mourning.

Mr. Ogden was born in the year 1807, of one of the most highly respected and christian families in our community. He prepared himself for the work of teaching school. Obtained means and attended the West Virginia Normal and Classical Academy, at Buckhannon. He afterwards attended the W. Va. Business College at Clarksburg, and graduated with highest honors. He has taught the home school at Prospect Valley for some years, but the death angel claimed him for its victim, but not before he was prepared. He was converted last winter and lived a happy christian life until God called him home. Today he is happy with his friends in heaven. He is dead but still he lives in the hearts and minds of all who knew him. He was young, "but never was there a nobler, manlier man."

C. ELLIS CHALFANT, Prospect Valley.

List of Jurors.

The following names have been drawn as grand and petit jurors for the May term of the Circuit Court:

PETIT JURORS.

Homer Waters, Brent Maxwell, T. M. Jackson, Alpheus Swiger, Thomas Swiger, Kelso Thompson, Alloysus Reynolds, S. N. Floyd, C. N. Swiger, J. L. Davis, John A. Fleming, W. B. Vanhorn, George Gaston, O. T. Stuart, Charles Peck, Edward Conley, Harrison Fletcher, Solomon Day, Thomas Flowers, C. A. Boggess, Napoleon Richardson, Irvin Nutter, John Dunkin, Taylor Griffin, J. W. Morris, Joshua Boggess, Jr., N. B. Holden, William Davison, F. W. Martin, M. M. Goodwin, Russel Stark, Henry H. Rada-baugh, Joseph Barnett, Charles A. Short, Charles Smith, W. B. Wilkinson.

GRAND JURORS.

Jesse Martin, James Drummond, John D. Martin, F. M. Gifford, D. W. Boggess, Luther W. Elliott, John M. Holmes, J. W. Boggess, Geo. A. Custer, Wesley M. Bird, Benjamin S. Reynolds, Sanford Nuzum, Herman Ladwig, Lafayette Allen, John Lowe, Lloyd Smith.

THE MORMONS.

How They Were Exiled From Illinois in 1845.

[These historical sketches are written for the TELEGRAM by a Mormon minister who many years ago lived in Clarksburg, but who is now a resident of Utah.—Ed.]

[No. 10.—Continued from Number 8.]

St. GEORGE, UTAH, April 15, 1893.

On the 10, November we marched 20 miles, as we were nearing camp one of my mess-mates slipped out of ranks and killed a fine antelope and brought to camp. Our cooks lost no time in preparing a sumptuous supper for a mess of nine men.

It was a risky piece of business on the part of my comrade to do, as he did, without permission, for orders had been given by the colonel that no soldier should leave the ranks except those who had rifles.

Game was plentiful—and for beauty of landscape this part of the country can scarcely be excelled—table land country the soil good but no timber.

The next day camp did not move. The guides had been ahead and reported there were no signs of water, except at one place 12 miles ahead and in their opinion there was no more to be had short of the Gila River, about 100 miles distant.

This was discouraging news. At this the colonel called a council with his officers, and in the mean time ordered a smoke to be made on an eminence near camp, to attract, if possible, an Indian from whom some information might be had in regard to a route or pass through the mountains to the Gila River.

Perhaps it would be well to tell the meaning why a smoke is made on a hill or mountain. I have heard it said by who pretended to know, that among all tribes of Indians, a smoke on a hill or mountain was a signal of want or distress or of war and a smoke made in a valley was for peace and on this occasion our colonel wanted an Indian or some one who might be able to pilot us through to the Gila by some route where there were both grass and water, and for this reason a signal smoke was made on the hill which indeed brought to camp some Mexican movers, they came dashing up on their steeds, frightening one of our men, who, happening to be a little ways from camp gathered wood.

He dropped his load and ran for dear life, to the merriment of all who witnessed it.

The Mexicans seemed to know nothing about the route across the country to the Gila, and it was decided by the council to follow the copper mine road, which the guides said led in a south-westerly direction through Mexican settlements where food and fresh teams could be had.

It was said we were now in the province of Chihuahua.

The guides had never traveled this route before but had been across the country several times to the north and south of our trail and knew that if a route could be found in the direction the colonel wished to go that it would save a great many marches.

[Continued.]

H. W. BIGLER.

St. George, Utah.

THE ASYLUM.

A CHANGE OF OFFICIALS.

The Board of Directors for the West Virginia Hospital for the Insane convened Tuesday afternoon. Present: Messrs. A. G. Giffin, Jacob Hyer, Andrew Edmiston, Jno. B. Floyd, C. L. Thompson, J. S. Sweetland, Robert Armstrong and E. S. Smoot. The Board organized by the election of Andrew Edmiston President, and Robert A. Haines Secretary.

Considerable surprise was manifested when it was learned that Drs. Lewis, Brown and Warder would not be retained in their present positions.

Dr. M. Edmiston and Dr. T. M. Hood were retained, as first assistant physicians, and were elected for two years. Dr. Brown will be succeeded by Dr. Jno. S. Burdett, of Charleston; and the office held by Dr. Warder was declared vacant and in the future there will only be three assistant physicians.

Superintendent Lewis will be succeeded by Dr. W. F. Crumbacker, of Cambridge, Ohio. The New Superintendent is a former West Virginian; was connected with the Athens Insane Asylum for several years, and was Superintendent of it during Gov. Campbell's administration.

Mr. M. W. Harrison, who has served the Hospital long and faithfully as its Treasurer, was unanimously re-elected.

Mr. Chas. O'Hara was elected chief clerk without opposition. The offices of matron, assistant matron and supervisors have not yet been filled.



JOHNNY ROCHE, who hooks and un-hooks trips of cars near the foot of a deep shaft in a Lackawanna valley coal mine, is a great friend of rats. He is fourteen years of age, and he can handle the biggest and most vicious mine rats just as he pleases without being bitten. No one else in the mine can do it, and the miners and mule drivers assert that Johnny has a mysterious power over the four-legged pests of the mine. Johnny never hurts or kills a rat, although every other laborer in the mine slays every rat he gets a chance to, and the foreman of the mine says that Johnny has a mysterious power over the four-legged pests of the mine. Johnny never hurts or kills a rat, although every other laborer in the mine slays every rat he gets a chance to, and the foreman of the mine says that Johnny has a mysterious power over the four-legged pests of the mine.

A man fond of oddities found out the other day when he was lowered into the mine that Johnny Roche's way of catching rats with his bare hands was very interesting. As soon as there was an interval between trips Johnny placed his lamp on a chunk of coal at the side of the gangway and crawled on his hands and knees into a chamber a few feet away. In a minute or so a big gray rat hopped along the top of the job, between Johnny and the light, and the next instant Johnny's right hand shot out and caught the rat by the back of the neck. He brought the rat out to the lamp to let the visitor see it and then he looked in its mouth, smoothed its fur and held it up by the tail. A trip of cars was coming, and Johnny slipped the rat into his coat pocket, unhooked the link, hooked another, took the rat out, tied a strand of lamp wick loosely around its neck and drove it back and forth in the dim light. When the lad heard the next trip rumbling through the mine toward him he fastened the wick to a prop and attended to his duties. The rat didn't offer to yank away or to bite the wick in two, but it hopped about a little and then it sat upon its hind quarters, gazed at Johnny and squealed as though it wanted him to come and fondle it.

"I'll catch another rat now and harness it with this one," said the boy, and again he crept into the recess and faced the lamp. The rat danced around the prop, but didn't break loose, and just before the next trip came Johnny nabbed another big rat and put it in his pocket. As soon as the trip was gone Johnny sat down on a tie and let the second rat run over his lap without touching it. The rat might have jumped away, but it seemed to be under a spell, and when it had capered across the boy's legs a few times it crawled into his coat and snuggled up as if it was going to take a nap. Pretty soon Johnny took the rat out and stroked it and showed its teeth to the visitor. Then he held it up by the tail, and it curled up and stuck its nose between the lad's thumb and finger. Meanwhile the other rat was squealing for Johnny to come and take it, and the young rat tamer got some more strands, hitched the two together and drove them up and down the track.

"Now I'll hide these rats in my coat and catch two more," said the boy. Another trip came just then, and when Johnny had unhooked it, he pulled off his coat, bundled the rats up in it and crawled in the hole. He had to come out three times to attend to the rats before he got the next rat, but in twenty minutes he caught another and hitched them together as before. While



he was making them perform a large black and white tom cat appeared and went to eyeing the lively rats. Johnny tied his little team to the prop when he heard the cats, and the tom cat sat on a tie with his tail across the rail, worked his smellers and glared at the rats. While he was watching the hopping animals the wheel of a car cut off his tail two inches from his body, and he instantly went yowling and spitting toward the mule barn. The cat's antics made Johnny roar. "Bet he won't watch my rats again very soon," he said. Soon the trips stopped coming. It was the quitting hour, and Johnny turned the four rats loose, and said to the visitor:

"Come with me to the barn, mister, if you want to see some fun."

Eleven well-fed cats and a lot of kittens were purring around the mule foreman near the feed box. Several dead rats lay on the floor, and Johnny said that the cats always lugged the rats to the feed box, no matter how far away in the mine they caught them. All the mules were in the stalls, and in the flickering light from the smoking oil lamps the foreman dumped the provender into their mangers. Presently you could hear the rats climbing up and tumbling into the mangers, and at that the mules struck at the feed robbers with their noses and grunted. The bob-tailed tom cat bounded out of a stall with a mammoth rat in his mouth, and Johnny seized the cat and took it away. But the rat had received a fatal bite, and the boy gave it back to the cat.

The next thing Johnny did was to reach in a manger and bring out a kicking rat in each hand. He gave them free swing over his lap, put them in his pockets, let them crawl over his shoulders and then tossed them into the hay. He caught two more presently, held them up by the tails in front of the cats and stuck them in his pockets when the cats sprang at them, afterward placing them in the one of the mangers.

"I don't know why the rats never bite me," said Johnny, "unless it is because they know I won't hurt 'em. I like rats better than I do cats or dogs, and I don't think I ever killed one. I've caught and played with rats ever since I was a little boy. They are so bright-eyed and slick that I like to handle 'em and harness 'em up, and I guess they all tell one another that I never hurt 'em when I catch 'em." — N. Y. Sun.

A Half and a Half.

A small pupil in one of our schools stood before her teacher at recess with the half of an apple in each hand.

"Which half is the biggest, Miss H—?"

Her teacher was in a mood to be critical, and answered:

"A half is a half, whether it's half of an apple or half of the world. So, you see, if your apple is cut exactly in halves one half must be just the size of the other half."

The eyes of the little pupil filled with tears as she heard this scholarly discussion, but she still held out the two "halves" of her apple, although her little hands trembled.

"I didn't mean it that way, teacher," she said, sweetly. "I want you to have the biggest half."

"Thank you, my dear," said the teacher, who suddenly discovered that it took very little learning to be generous and thoughtful. — *Detroit Free Press*.

What a Druggist Should Know.

Oberdill dock and Craws of Cipiment.
Compound Car Pills.
Please Send me 10ct. Worth of Love drops, Truley yonrs.
Bitter Apple 10c. Sweet Caporal Cigarettes, 5c. Chune Gum, 5c.
10c. glycerine with a little carbolic acid, ammonia, florida water, barume (bay rum).
I want 5 cents of Mofine pills, the little ones.
1 dime of pot ash.
Please send me a dime worth of varbin whisKey.
2c. flax seed the hole ones.
Aciddeased (acetic acid).
Please send me 10c Worth of 3 grain quine Capsula please put them up fresh.
Please Send Me 1 Dose of Calomel for an azable Person, and two Boxes of Catholic Pills.—Pharmaceutical Era.

A woodsman from an interior county, while on the witness stand was addressed by Judge Goff and created a smile around the room by frankly turning to the Judge with the remark "really stranger, I can't say just how it is."

THE LATEST MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 17, 1893.

QUOTATIONS OF BEEVES.

Good to prime \$5 35@5 75
Fair to good 5 20@ 5 35
Common to medium 5 85@ 5 15
Oxen and stags 2 00@ 4 05
Bulls and dry cows 1 65@ 4 25
Average to-day, estimated 5 15@
Extreme range of prices 3 85@ 5 75
Good to prime steers sold one year ago at \$4 50@5 75, the average price estimated at \$4 30.

BEEVES—Receipts for two days have been 276 cars—223 cars for slaughterers direct, 9 cars for export alive, and 43 cars to be sold. Trade was slow at about steady prices and all the offerings were finally disposed of.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

In the sheep market prices were firm all around, lambs and clipped sheep showing an improvement of 10¢ to 15¢ per 100 lb. About all sold and the market closed buoyant. Common to prime woolled sheep ranged in price from \$5 to \$6 25 per 100 lb; clipped do sold at \$4@5 40; unshorn lambs at \$6 35@ \$7 50, and a bunch of very common do at \$5 75; do at \$5 50@5 65; no spring lambs sold. Dressed mutton steady at \$9@10¢ per lb, and dressed lambs firm at 10@11¢.