

BY W. W. LITTLE. The following poem has been pronounced to be unequalled in its peculiar style, in the English language.

I am dying, Egypt, dying!
Ere the crimson life-life fast;
And the dark, Ptolemaic shadows
Gather on the evening blast.

The Puritan Son-Killer.

Extraordinary Statement of Joel Lindsay, the Clergyman, who Beat His Son Death—Two-and-a-half Hours Whipping—The Defendant Admits "He was Not Angry," &c.

That I should make this statement, I feel is due both to myself and to the public. I have long waited for this opportunity, but in view of the legal part of the matter and the injunctions of my counsel, my mouth has been closed and I have suffered in silence.

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WIT AND WITNESS.

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

A FILTER--I saw her but a moment, 'Twas in a fitting skirt; How prettily she sailed along, The charming little flirt!

I saw her but a moment, 'Twas in a pretty sight; To see her tread the crowded street, With footsteps free and light.

I saw her but a moment, Yet I swore by the "Old Harry," 'Twas a pretty thing to look at, She would never do to marry!

'Twas I saw her but a moment, Yet I knew she was a flirt, By jangling airs she put on, As she swung her tilting skirt.

NOT SO BAD, EITHER--Two persons who had not seen each other for some time met accidentally, and each asked the other how he did. The other replied that he was very well, and had married since they had last seen each other.

"That is good news indeed," said the first.

"Nay," replied the other, "not so very good either, for I married a shrew."

"That is bad."

"Not so very bad, either, for I had \$50,000 with her."

"That makes all well again."

"Not so well as you think, for I laid out the money on a flock of sheep, and they died of the rot."

"That was hard, truly."

"Not so hard, either, for I sold the skins for more money than the sheep cost me."

"You were lucky, at last."

"Not so lucky as you think, for I bought a house for the money, and the house was burned down uninsured."

"That, indeed, must have been a great loss."

"Not so great a loss, I assure you, for my wife was burned with it."

On a trial for an assault, at the assizes, some years since, a medical witness, in giving his evidence, informed the court that, on examining the prosecutor, he found him suffering from a severe contusion of the integuments under the left orbit, with great extravasation of blood and ecchymosis in the surrounding cellular tissue, which was in a tumefied state. There was also considerable abrasion of the cuticle. Judge--You mean, I suppose, that the man had a black eye? Witness--Yes, Judge--Then why not say so at once?

An old woman on a steamboat observed two men pumping up water to wash the deck, and the captain being near by she accosted him as follows:

"Well, captain, got a well aboard, eh?"

"Yes, ma'am, always carry one," said the polite captain. "Well, that's clever. I always did dislike the nasty river water, especially in dog days."

A man advertised lately to forward, on receipt of postage stamps, "sound practical advice, that would be applicable at any time and to all persons and conditions of life." On receipt of the stamps he sent his victim the following: "Never give a boy a penny to watch your shadow while you climb a tree to look into the middle of next week."

Wiggins was one day with a friend, when he observed a poor dog that had been killed, lying in the gutter. Wiggins paused, gazed at the dead animal, and at last said: "Here is another shipwreck." "Shipwreck. Where?" "Why, there's a bark that is lost forever." His companion growled and passed on.

Preocious--Sharp promising little boy, just learning to talk well: "Father are you going to see the race to-day? Father, brightening up, "What race, my son?" "The human race," was the astonished response. Husband to wife--"Mary Ann, that boy will be an editor yet." Wife--"God forbid!"

"Dar are," said a sable orator, addressing his brethren, "two roads and two roads, De one am a broad and narrow road, dat leads to perdition; de order a narrow and broad road dat leads to sure destruction." "Dat am de case," said a sable hearer, "dis culled individual takes to de woods!"

CUTE--They are a very smart set of folks at Franklin, Venango county. Some weeks ago the borough bought a new steam fire engine. In order to give the machine a trial, a barn standing off in a field by itself was set on fire, but before the engine could be got out and in working order the barn burned down.

"Sambo, have you fed the pigs?" "Yes, massa, me fed 'em," replied Sambo. "Did you count 'em?" "Yes, massa, me count 'em all but one; dere be one little speckled pig, he ferk about so much me couldn't count him."

Seventy-five of the handsomest girls have been selected from the different houses of correction at Toulon, to send out to Cayenne as wives for the convicts of that penal colony.

An Irishman, on hearing of a friend having a stone coffin made for himself, exclaimed: "By my soul and that's a good idee. Sare and a stone coffin 'ud last a man a life time."

That was a smart youngster who, hearing his mother remark that she was fond of music, exclaimed, "Then why don't you buy me a drum?"

"There are ties which should never be severed," as the ill-used wife said when she found her brute of a husband banging in the hay loft.

An Irish editor, in speaking of the miseries of Ireland, says: "Her cup of misery has been for ages overflowing, and is not yet full."

A Radical exchange says "there will be stirring times in Congress when Butler gets there." No doubt--he has the spoons to do it.

Mr. John Strange was lately married to Miss Mary Story. The sequel to the strange story will doubtless be a little stranger.

The President of a Western railway advertised for a "conductor who does not know how to steal." No applications.

Why is Bingen, in Germany, like a pig's bristles? It is on the Rhine.

Why is a dog's tail a great novelty? Because no one ever saw it before.

Had the point been yielded I should have felt as though a mountain had been removed from my breast. As to whether he understood what was required of him, probably most will think that he did not. I at the time believed that he did. Under this great anxiety, with my mind fixed on the necessity of my boy's yielding for his own future good, and expecting that every moment that he would yield, I was not aware of the extent to which I had gone, or to the effects I was producing upon my child. I suppose my defective eyesight had something to do in the case by preventing my seeing the actual effects I was producing; but the main cause, I believe, was great anxiety and my mind fixed upon its being necessary for the good of my child that he should yield.

I was not angry or in a passion in all this. I wish to state this and without reserve; that, if I knew anything of the action of my mind, I was not angry. I never could have punished my child for an hour or half an hour, or anything like it, in anger. Were it so, I should have felt very guilty, and to have done so would have been monstrous. But never for one hour or one moment have I been conscious of any criminal intent in this case. No true man or woman will wish me to belie my convictions in this matter. Do not misunderstand me here. I have been greatly misrepresented upon this point. I consider the act to have been wrong and very wrong, but as to a criminal intent there was none in any form. I greatly misjudged, and the fearful consequences, in the loss of my child, have come upon me with a crushing weight. A word more here as to the idea that I was angry. The Judge says "his (Lindsay's) statement to the Coroner that I was not angry, is not to have the same weight as the rest of his statement, because it was in his own favor."

Does not that depend on circumstances? Is it just or impartial in this case? All that I ask is that the public shall have the same faith in human nature that I had. What I mean is that I made my statement in frankness to the Coroner. If you can discover that I was then fixing up something for my own defense to shield myself from justice; if you can discover that I had any idea of a legal prosecution, or that my friends had; if I had known anything of the bearing of anger upon the degree of a criminal offense, which I knew nothing about, then there would be reason in such a distinction. But did I have any such feeling or apprehension, or did my friends? I could then just as easily have shortened the time during which I was engaged with my child, in my statement before the Coroner, as to have misrepresented on the point of anger. What I might have said to the Coroner as to the length of time, I do not remember, but I think I have usually stated the time at from two to two and a half hours, and I should think it was as probable that it was more than two hours as that it was two and a half. The Coroner testifies that I punished the child until I saw signs of weakness. This is a mistake; I do not wish to provoke a controversy with the Coroner, nor am I accusing him of intentional misrepresentation, but it is a mistake I made a statement to Dr. Crawford on the same day and he will testify to the truth of what I say, though it could not be brought into court. I stopped punishment because I felt that it was useless to go farther. I took my little boy and laid him upon the settee, and covered him up. At the time I ceased the punishment, at the time I laid him upon the settee, and for some time afterward I saw no signs that the child had been injured. He had talked during this time and appeared natural. Then there was a change, and soon afterward he died. Then it was I began to realize my fearful loss, and the terrible pain of the circumstances of the case gave to it; then it was I felt and said not long after to my father, that I would have given my own life for my darling boy. If men could have seen my heart as God saw it, they would not have borne down upon me so heavily as was done because I shed no tears. Did they not know that the deepest grief does not manifest itself in tears? Did they not know that some contentments did not show the mighty undercurrent of feeling and sorrow which flows beneath? "But," they say, "the vent to sleep afterwards and slept till morning." After being repeatedly urged I did go to bed, and may have slept a little through that long and weary night. I am sorry that any should have thought so poorly of me or of human nature, as to believe that I could have burned the feet of my child. It was impossible for me to have done it, and such a thought never entered my mind. A word as to why the limbs and arms were so extensively discolored. It arose from this, that I aimed not to repeat the blows in the same place. I carefully avoided the vital parts of the body. There were no blows at all upon the body of my child. I am not aware that I struck the head at all with the instrument used, nor with anything else. I think the slight marks must have been produced accidentally, as they might have been. As to the time spent in actual punishment: I could not state it with accuracy. At frequent intervals I stopped and talked to him, endeavoring to induce obedience. The larger portion of the time was spent in this way. I will say something more as to my feelings. For the first few days I cannot at all describe them. While the billows of public indignation and excitement were rolling around me under a greatly exaggerated statement of the facts in the case, and a total misconception of my motives of conduct, I scarcely heard them--felt

Lottery Speculators.

A number of ex-penitentiary subjects have banded themselves together in our large cities in the Lottery and Gift enterprise swindlers, for the purpose of plundering the country people, and are now, through the influence of "grand moral ideas" and the superabundance of "green backs," reaping a rich harvest. Every county in the State is robbed weekly of hundreds of dollars by those unscrupulous villains. The editor of the Bel Air (Md.) Aegis, having been the recipient of one of their "confidential" circulars, says:

We are about to be the recipients of a present of two thousand dollars, as will be seen by reference to the letter below. Such a present as this coming into our hands at this time, is to us a matter of very considerable importance, and we tender our heartfelt thanks to our benefactors for this timely and but unexpected aid. How we were discovered by this generous firm we are unable to say, unless they are familiar with the fact--which ought to be known to every one--that county editors are always strapped. But be that as it may, we are glad that these liberal gentlemen have found out our dire necessities, and have stepped forward so opportunely to drive poverty from our door.

As much as we prize the bestowal of this generous gift of "Green Backs," we cannot but admit that the air of disinterested kindness which seems to run through the whole letter, together with the earnest expressions of confidence in us, over our neighbors, is almost if not quite as acceptable to us as our chance for the "amount in Green Backs by mail."

We are required to send ten dollars to pay the managers of the lotteries for a "splendidly arranged package of eight tickets," which has already been "carefully selected." This is a small amount it is true, but in consequence of the habit that the people have carelessly fallen into of sending bills to people who owe them, about this time of the year, we found it inconvenient to send the amount required, and therefore wrote our donors to deduct ten dollars from our share of "Green Backs" which are to come "by mail" and send us the balance. After deducting ten dollars to "pay the managers," our share of the "splendidly arranged package of eight tickets" will be one thousand nine hundred and ninety dollars, and on the arrival of "that amount in green backs by mail" we will give due notice and proceed to "show the money" to all who may desire to make a like investment, hoping, in the mean time, that with the assurance given below of our early ability to pay, our creditors will be satisfied, and patiently await the coming of "the amount in green backs by mail."

Every man's vanity can be flattered more or less, by circumstances which ordinarily surround him, but what must be the feelings of him who finds himself selected as a "discreet and reliable person," to whom "a few thousand dollars" are to be sent.

The sudden acquisition of wealth has in some instances had a very deleterious effect upon the mind of the recipient, but we will endeavor to prevent this unexpected good fortune from upsetting our understanding. The following is the letter of our unknown but charitable friends:

Office of A. T. FENNELL & CO., LICENSED BY THE U. S. GOVERNMENT, New York, December 29th, 1866.

DEAR SIR--We have come to the conclusion to increase our business in your part of the country by sending to the managers of our corresponding and feeling convinced that the safest and most satisfactory plan of doing so is to send a price of a few thousand dollars to some discreet and reliable person who will have the object of showing the money and state the fact to his acquaintances that the prize money was drawn by a lucky investment at our Office. We have therefore selected you as the party upon whom we wish to place our trust in our enterprise, and make you the following liberal and extraordinary proposition:

Send us \$10 to pay the managers of the lotteries for a splendidly arranged package of eight tickets, which we have carefully selected and labeled, subject to your order, in the enclosed Grand Scheme to be drawn on the plan of the Royal Havana Lottery. And that we do not suppose that there is any objection to it, we inform you that the prize money does not come out of our pockets, but out of that of the Lottery Managers, and we shall not be sending you a few thousand dollars, but the amount by the increased amount of business we shall expect from your neighborhood, when you shall show the "Green Backs" and make it well known that they are the proceeds of a prize drawn at our Office. The result will be that hundreds of dollars will be sent to us for tickets. You may be the gallop of a few thousand dollars. We shall be the gainers by our sales, and the parties who send us the money may be glad to draw prizes of different amounts as specified on the scheme. Every one who sends, will of course expect to draw a prize, not knowing the offer we made privately to you, and to not any doubt, you may have of our sincerity, we hereby bind ourselves to forward you another package in our brilliant Extra Lottery for nothing, if the first we send does not draw you, else all expenses, two thousand dollars. We mention this merely to show that it is to our interest to send you a prize. Use the enclosed envelope in sending the \$10, and state whether we shall send you a draft on our secret bank, or the amount by the increased amount of business we perhaps suit you better. Be careful to write in plain hand, your post office, county and State, and to send your letter so that it will not come open in the mail. Please consider this letter very private and confidential, and send your order without delay.

Very sincerely yours, A. T. FENNELL & CO., No. 4 Cedar street, N. Y.

The official drawing of the above Lotteries will be sent you as soon as over, and is also published in the New York Herald and Times, at the office of our hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

It will be seen by the concluding clause of the above letter, that we are requested to "consider it as strictly private and confidential." But overwhelmed as we are with gratitude for this timely "strengthen of luck" and anxious to extend the business of our generous friends, and being satisfied that innate modesty alone induced them to require privacy at our hands, we give publicity to this noble act of generosity, feeling that it is no violation of that confidence which should always be respected, in a born.

A Mother attempts to drown herself and two Children.

Mr. James Bath, Mary his wife, and several small children, are living in Millville borough. They originally came from England. Mr. Bath is a miner and works in the coal mines of the Cambria Iron Company. On last Saturday morning about one o'clock, he arose from his bed to prepare to go to his work (he usually goes about two o'clock in the morning.) His wife got up and prepared breakfast, of which they partook. Mrs. B. goes into an adjoining room, the sleeping apartment, and takes her two younger children out of bed, one aged two years and the other about six months; she wrapped her dress around them and left the house carrying them along. Her husband soon missed her and starts out to find her, after looking in vain for her a short time, he hears a gurgling noise in the well, he runs for his miner's lamp, gives the alarm to the neighbors, and descends into the well; here he finds his wife and children in a drowning condition. He gets a foothold in the rough stone wall of the well, raises his wife's head above the water and holds it between his knees, takes a child in each hand and again calls for help. Mr. Parfit, a neighbor, arrives and takes the children out of the well. A rope is fastened around the waist of Mrs. Bath, and she is raised, the three are taken into the house in an insensible condition. They were then divested of their wet clothing, wrapped in dry blankets, rolled and manipulated until signs of animation returned.

Mrs. Bath and the older child are now fully restored, while the younger child is in a critical condition, having frequent spasms and in all probability will not survive. The well is twenty-six and one-half feet deep, and there is ten feet of water in it. The walls are rough and crooked and the diameter small, and had the children been thrown down, or the mother jumped down they must have in their descent received severe contusion, but none appear on their persons. Mrs. B. says she carried the children down in her apron, which appears from the circumstance to be the case.

There has been no reason assigned why this woman should thus seek to destroy her own and her children's lives. Mr. Bath is a sober, hard working man, and his neighbors say he is kind to his family. It appears, however, that at the store his wife had drawn more than the amount of wages coming to him, and further purchases, for the time being, had been stopped. The trouble of poverty may have been an incentive cause, but more likely she is insane.

This sad affair should forcibly bring to the minds of those, who are in the "lap of ease caressed" that untold suffering, privation and anguish is around and about us, and that a little effort made to relieve the sorrows and wants of the poor would prevent crime and bring relief and joy to many a woe-stricken and despairing heart.--Johnstown Democrat.

To the Boys in Blue.

Our "boys in blue" should note the action of the United States Senate in the matter of confirming appointments made by the President. During the recent political canvass the Radicals made direct appeals to the soldiers, declared they should be preferred on all occasions in the distribution of official patronage, and proclaimed that the "boys in blue" were the wards of the nation, and should be taken care of as such. But these promises have not been kept. Soldiers have been appointed to office by the President, but the Radical Senate has insulted and rejected them. The Cleveland Plaindealer, while speaking of the rejection of Col. Moe, as Marshal of the Northern District of Ohio, sums up the recent doings of the hopeful cabal that are now ruling the Senate. Col. Moe, says the Plaindealer, is not the only soldier who has felt the vengeance of the Senate. The brave Col. Langdon, who was among the foremost of our army in the charge up the hills of Mission Ridge, and who fell wounded at its summit, has been rejected for a civil position; that brave old soldier, General Couch, of Massachusetts; Col. Wells, of the Second Michigan cavalry; Col. Hunter, of the Eighty-fourth Indiana; Col. Grierson, of Iowa; Col. Cummings and General Frizzell, of Ohio; Col. Parkhurst, of Michigan, and other brave soldiers, who had been appointed to civil positions--who had succeeded mere Radical partisans--are refused confirmation by our loyal Senate! The rejection of such men by such a Senate will not injure them in the eyes of the people. This is Radical love for the "boys in blue."--Age.

The Meanest Kind of Wickness.

It is stated in the Presbyterian Banner, that in the Court of Alleghany county, complaint was last month made of certain persons who, though abundantly able to provide for their poor relatives, yet abandoned a parent or grandparent to the feeble provision of the almshouse. There were three cases of this kind. The Judge very properly decided that the father, mother, grandfather or grandmother, if able, is bound to support his or her children or grandchildren, and prevent them becoming a charge upon the public--and the like duty legally devolves upon the children or grandchildren of aged, infirm, or indigent parents or grandparents.

At the late Baltimore election a man's vote was rejected by a Radical judge because his barber pole was painted in red, white and green, instead of red, white and blue. Had it had black in it, probably he would have passed.

The Difference and Why.

Our opponents are indefatigable in the use of all and every means to spread delusion among the masses. We often hear of thousands, tens of thousands and sometimes hundreds of thousands of dollars being made up by mammoth subscription and stock clubs to establish Black Republican papers in our cities, and to enable publishers to afford them more cheaply, or of larger size. It is thus that fanaticism excels cool-headed reason in zeal and energy, while publications to sustain special interests, to advocate schemes to steal from the people by "Tariff" and other thievish legislation, to rob the many of millions of dollars of their savings, for the benefit of a few favored interests, are a necessary means to distract and bewilder men's minds so that they may dupe their victims, and not be detected and defeated in their designs--such publications are like false lights set upon the sea-shore by another class of pirates. On the other hand, publications in the interest of the people at large have no such support as special interests can well afford to supply their organs, and as fanaticism is ever free to furnish; but must rely alone upon the spontaneous aid of all intelligent citizens in common. It is therefore a double duty of all such not only to subscribe for, but also to extend the circulation of such publications as advocate equal rights in opposition to special interests, and entire freedom for all in opposition to the exactions of bigotry and fanaticism--a double duty, to encourage and reward those who advocate and defend their equal rights and interests, and to themselves, to avert their own plunder and oppression.--Middletown (N. Y.) Banner.

A NEW GAME--The Mobile Register

thus speaks of a new game played by the darkeys in Mobile: "Fly Loo"--Look out for the blue tailed fly--keep your eye on your sugar lump--"Loo" bless your soul, save yourself honey"--A new game has turned up for the freedmen of leisure. We hasten to lay it within their reach. It is called "fly loo" and beats keno and draw poker all hollow. It is very simple, and can be played by any number of darkeys. The players all put up a stake, and after the pot is made up, each one puts a lump of sugar on his tongue, and the one who closes his potato trap on the first fly that lights on the sugar, rakes down the spondulix. Darkeys may be seen setting in the sun out West, playing "fly loo," and their tongues hanging out like so many yards of red flannel.

A Pateist minister met Dr. Emmons one day, and abruptly asked: "Mr. Emmons, how old are you?" "Sixty, sir; and how old are you?" "As old as the creation," was the answer, in a triumphant tone. "Then you are the same age with Adam and Eve?" "Certainly; I was in the garden when they were there." "I have always heard that there was a third person in the garden with them," replied the doctor, with great coolness; "but I never knew before that it was you."

Prentice, in the Louisville Journal, thus concludes a notice of the late poet of Idlewild: "Farewell, Willis! As the Hebrew girl by her loved river sits and listens to its melancholy wail, mourning for glory long since faded, so sit we to-night by the fresh made grave and mourn for one who was the magic musician whose lightest strain stirred our rugged nature and softened its stern chords until only harmony--soft, sweet, delicious harmony--filled our soul. Willis, farewell!"

A terrible instance of child-abuse has come to light in Columbus. A little girl seven years old has been systematically tortured by her father and her stepmother. The little victim's hands have been nearly burned off by the fiends, and she is a mass of festering sores from head to foot. Her skull has been also fractured by a blow. Some of the details are too horrible for relation. The parties have been arrested.

CELEBRATION IN BOSTON.--The Constitutional Club, of Boston, will celebrate their third anniversary by a dinner at the Parker House on the 22d of February. Hon. Horatio Seymour and Hon. John T. Hoffman, of New York; Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton, of Ohio; Hon. Benjamin R. Curtis, of Boston, and Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, have been invited to be present and address the club.

A WEALTHY FAMILY.--The Paris newspapers announce the arrival in that city of a wealthy American family. Mr. and Mrs. R., with the modest income of \$100,000, who are to outshine Col. Thorn in the brilliancy of their entertainments. All the parasites of Paris are in a flutter of excitement.

A Mr. Jones, aged seventy years, recently married a young girl in Schoharie County, N. Y., went to Albany on his wedding tour, fell down stairs at his hotel, made his will, and left her to go forth a rich widow who came in as a wedded intend to an infirm old man.

"His pil-grimage is over," as the druggist's widow said when she ordered an epitaph for his tombstone.

Donnybrook Fair is a good place to take chances. There the Irish all club together.

A codfish breakfast and an india-rubber coat will keep a man dry all day.

Why is a kiss like a rumor? Because it goes from mouth to mouth.