

Horrors of European Dungeons.

The Radical newspapers have published the following letter extensively. It is done on the "step child" principle, and for the purpose of attracting attention from the crimes committed at home to those of Europe.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Proprietor.

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Miscellaneous.

CHEAP FURNITURE.

JOHN GULICH informs his old friends and customers, that having enlarged his shop and increased his facilities for manufacturing, he is now prepared to make to order such Furniture as may be desired, in good style and at rates for Cash.

BUREAUS AND SIDE-BOARDS. Wardrobe and Book-Cases, Counters, Sinks, Parlor, Breakfast and Dining-Tables, Wash-Stands, etc.

MARBLE WORKS. Italian and Vermont Marble finished in the highest style of the Art.

HATCHETS. THE best and cheapest for the consumer are those manufactured by JENKINS & TONGUE, PHILADELPHIA.

DRESS-MAKING. SPECIAL NOTICE—PARISHAN DRESS. A AND CLOAK MAKING. Ladies who have their Dresses, Suits, Coats, and Disposables made, should be made and trimmed at the shortest notice.

Clearfield Nursery. ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY. THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the "Pike," about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf), etc.

Attention, Soldiers. EQUALIZATION OF BOUNTY. ALL SOLDIERS OF 1861-'62-'63 are entitled to an INCREASED BOUNTY.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES. A. M. Inquiries in response to this "No. 1" Machine promptly answered. This can be procured from me at city prices.

LIVERY STABLE. THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Carriages and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

Silver Wash Powder. Saves time, labor, money. Makes washing a pleasure and Monday a festival. Sold everywhere. Try it.

oped in an iron cloak. Suddenly the folds of the cloak are thrown apart, and by the dim light of the candle you see that the lining of the garment is set with sharp spikes. Take one step forward and the folds enclose you. Iron spikes pierce your body, and into your eye-balls—clear through to the vertebrae they penetrate.

"There are some men who claim that the past was better than the present, and who sing of the 'good old times,' and there are a great many men in America to-day who assert that there never was a government so despotic as that of the United States at the present time.

"Come with me, to this old town, enter some of these edifices and look upon the administration of the government as it was in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. We enter one of the towers of the castle, descend five steps, and find ourselves in a museum, where are preserved the books of record, giving us a history of the past; and not only books, but implements and instruments which show more clearly than written words the administration of those days, with which the Government of the United States is now compared.

"What is this? The girl who acts as our usher raises the hammers, which come up with a click. She touches a spring and down they go, with a snap that startles you—forced down by strong springs, with a whack that would have smashed your fingers to a jelly had they been under the hammer. This is a finger crusher, a delicate little instrument used to extort confessions from reluctant witnesses or suspected criminals.

"Here is a head-dress—a crown which has been worn by many men and women. It has sharp knives which cut through the scalp to the skull. Here are chains and weights, locks and keys, handcuffs and clasps for the ankles, stocks for the feet, weights to hold your feet to the floor, and pulleys to draw your head at the same time to the ceiling.

"You can imagine my terror when, upon early day, our door was opened and a female form slowly and carefully glided into our room, and coming to the head of my bed, took off from the bed post my vest. I saw it all with one eye partially opened; but what could I say? I dared not make a noise, for I could not be understood if I spoke.

"Here is an instrument shaped like a pear. It is of iron, but to all appearances a harmless thing. But just take it for a moment into your mouth, and let me give a gentle pull at the string attached to the stem of the pear, and it will no longer be a pear, but a full blown rilly—an iron rilly, unfolding its leaves so suddenly and violently that your jaws are forced open till the joints crack in the sockets, while the delicate petals become pinners, which grasp your tongue! No outcry now. No utterance of words. No screaming to raise the neighborhood. Moans and sighs only from the sufferer. One twitch of the string, and the tongue is torn out by the roots!

"We must leave this museum without mentioning the hundreds of curiosities. We go into the court yard, stopping a moment to pluck a leaf from a lime tree which was in full vigor 700 years ago, and then we enter another door, descend a long flight of steps, to dark, dismal dungeons, where no light ever falls except through narrow iron-grated windows. Here are ladders with windlasses and pulleys on which the victims were stretched till bones, till joints leaped from their sockets, and cords and tendons were torn asunder. Here are racks and wheels, pillories and stocks, whips and manacles. This was the place of torture. We leave these and creep through a narrow passage, through doorway after doorway, and reach at last, far under ground, far beneath all sight or sound of the world, a darker dungeon. This is the room of the Iron Maiden. Here is the statue or image—a maiden with an iron ruffe around the neck, enveloped in an iron cloak.

We cannot censure a man in business who does not advertise if he has nothing worth advertising.

The Amendatory Reconstruction Bill.

The following is a copy of the amendatory reconstruction bill as reported by the conference committee, and which passed both houses of Congress over the President's veto:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That it is hereby declared to have been the true intent and meaning of the act of 2d day of March, 1867, entitled an act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States, and of the acts supplementary thereto, passed on the 23d day of March, 1867, that the governments then existing in the rebel States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Florida, Texas and Arkansas were not legal State governments, and that thereafter said governments, if continued, were continued subject in all respects to the military commanders of the respective districts, and the paramount authority of Congress.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That the commander of any district named in said act shall have power, subject to the disapproval of the general of the army of the United States, and to have effect until disapproved, whenever in the opinion of such commander the proper administration of said act shall require it, to suspend or remove from office, or from the performance of official duties, any officer or person holding or exercising, or professing to hold or exercise, any civil or military office or duty in such district under any power, election, appointment, or authority derived from, or granted by, or claimed under, any so-called State or the government thereof, or any municipal or other division thereof, and upon such suspension or removal such commander, subject to the disapproval of the general as aforesaid, shall have power to provide from time to time for the performance of said duties of such officer or person so suspended or removed, by the detail of some competent officer or soldier of the army, or by the appointment of some other person to perform the same, and to fill vacancies occasioned by death, resignation or otherwise.

Sec. 3. And be it further enacted, That the general of the armies of the United States shall be invested with all the powers of suspension, removal, appointment, and detail granted in the preceding section to district commanders.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That the acts of the officers of the army already done in removing in said districts persons exercising the functions of civil officers and appointing others in their stead are hereby confirmed. Provided, that any person heretofore or hereafter appointed by any district commander to exercise the functions of any civil officer may be removed either by the military officer in command of the district or by the general of the army.

Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That the boards of registration provided for in the act entitled "An act supplementary to an act entitled 'An act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States,' passed March 23, 1867, shall have power, and it shall be their duty before allowing the registration of any person, to ascertain, upon such facts or information as they can obtain, whether such person is entitled to be registered under said act, and the oath required by said act shall not be conclusive on such question, and no person shall be registered unless such board shall decide that he is entitled thereto, and such board shall also have power to examine under oath to be administered by any member of such board any one touching the qualification of any person claiming registration; but in every case of refusal by the board to register an applicant, and in every case of striking his name from the list as hereinafter provided, the board shall make a note or memorandum, which shall be returned with the registration list to the commanding general of the district, setting forth the ground of such refusal or such striking from the list. Provided, that no person shall be disqualified as a member of any board of registration by reason of race or color.

Sec. 6. And be it further enacted, That the true intent and meaning of the oath prescribed in said supplementary act is (among other things) that no person who has been a member of the Legislature of any State, or who has held any executive or judicial office in any State, whether he has taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States or not, and whether he was holding such office at the commencement of the rebellion or had held it before, and who has afterwards engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the United States, or given aid or comfort to the enemies thereof, is entitled to be registered or to vote; and the words "executive or judicial officer in any State" in said oath mentioned, shall be construed to include all civil offices created by law for the administration of justice, or for the keeping of public peace.

Sec. 7. And be it further enacted, That the time for completing the original registration provided for in said act may, in the discretion of the commander of any district, be extended to the first day of October, 1867, and the boards of registration shall have power and it shall be their duty, commencing fourteen days prior to any election under said act, and upon reasonable public notice of the time and place thereof, to revise, for a period of five days, the registration lists, and upon being satisfied that any person not entitled thereto has been registered, to strike the name of such person from the list, and such person shall not be allowed to vote, and no person shall at any time be entitled to be registered or to vote by reason of any executive pardon or amnesty for any act or thing which, without such pardon or amnesty, would disqualify him from registration or voting.

Sec. 8. And be it further enacted, That section four of said last-mentioned act shall be construed to authorize the commanding general named therein, whenever he shall deem it needful, to remove any member of a board of registration and to appoint another in his stead, and to fill any vacancy in such board.

lists, and upon being satisfied that any person not entitled thereto has been registered, to strike the name of such person from the list, and such person shall not be allowed to vote. And such board shall also, during the same period, add to such registry the names of all persons who at that time possess the qualifications required by said act who have not been already registered, and no person shall at any time be entitled to be registered or to vote by reason of any executive pardon or amnesty for any act or thing which, without such pardon or amnesty, would disqualify him from registration or voting.

Sec. 9. And be it further enacted, That all members of said boards of registration, and all persons hereafter elected or appointed to office in said military districts, under any so-called State or municipal authority, or by detail or appointment of the district commanders, shall be required to take and to subscribe the oath of office prescribed by law for officers of the United States.

Sec. 10. And be it further enacted, That no district commander or member of the board of registration, or any of the officers or appointees acting under them, shall be bound in his action by any opinion of any civil officer of the United States.

Sec. 11. And be it further enacted, That all the provisions of this act, and the acts to which this is supplementary, shall be construed liberally, to the end that all the intents thereof may be fully and perfectly carried out.

"Here we come." There was a wedding in a church in a village near Chicago, recently, which was attended by a crowd of people, the bride being the famous belle in that section, and the bridegroom an ex-volunteer captain. There is a story about him that was revived with great effect at the wedding. He was in the frontier service, and one day (so the story goes) he went out to hunt a bear. He had been away from camp a few hours, when his voice was heard faintly in the distance exclaiming—

"Here we come!" In a little while the same cry was heard again, but nearer; then it was repeated at intervals, nearer and louder; when finally the bold captain emerged from a bit of woods near the camp, running at the top of his speed, without a hat, coat or gun. In he came to camp, shouting "Here we come!" "Here who come?" inquired a brother officer.

"Why, me and the game," gasped the captain, pointing to a big bear who showed himself at the edge of the woods, took a long look at the camp, and then with a growl at missing his expected meal of the captain, disappeared in the woods again. "But why didn't you shoot the bear, and then bring him in," inquired one. "What's the use in shooting your game," said the captain, testily, "when you can bring him alive as I did?" The story got home before the captain did, and was in everybody's mouth. The other night, as the bold captain led his intended bride into the church, with the pride and grace so readily inspired by the occasion, some wicked wag sang out from the gallery—

"Here we come!" Which was followed by such a shout of laughter as that old church never heard before. In Demand—Long credit exemptions from taxation, false calves and gin cocktails. Dear—A pretty wife, her "love of a bonnet," good whiskey and piety. Cheap—Good advice, lip salve and promises. Generally observed—Tilting skirts, waterfalls and other people's business. Josh Billings is speculating on Florida. He arrives at this conclusion: That ain't no doubt in my mind but that the food was a perfect success, and I have thought that another such a one would pay well now in some sections of the country.

"Ah, Pat," exclaimed a discontented hod-carrier, "don't take up [his] profession, it's an uneven mode of life. It has too many ups and downs in it, to make much progress, or to become respectable." "When was Rome built?" inquired a school inspector: "In the night, sir," was the ready reply. "In the night," said he, "how do you make that out?" "Why, sir, you know Rome wasn't built in a day."

A female school teacher, in her advertisement, stated that she was "complete mistress of her own tongue." "If that's the case," said a caustic old bachelor, "she can't ask too much for her services." A man in New Hampshire attempted to enforce his argument on religion with a hoe handle, and nearly beat out the brains of his antagonist. He was evidently a Radical. What kind of extracts do ladies prefer their ice cream flavored with? Manilla or coarse. The original meaning of chignon is cabbage. Heads of cabbage—oh, ladies!

The Dead at Antietam.

The following article, copied from the Hagerstown (Md.) Free Press, gives a detailed statement of the number of Federal dead buried in the Antietam National Cemetery. The official reports of the Division Commanders, after the close of the battle, set down the whole number killed at about 2,900, and all the Rebelion historians give the number about the same. Now, one of two things is certain: Either those who have the contract for burying the dead soldiers are robbing the Treasury, or the official reports of the Division Commanders were false. It is well known that hundreds of the dead have been removed by their friends—which ought to reduce the number at this time to not more than 1,500 or 1,600; instead of this, the burial corps runs it up to 2,850! There is a screw loose somewhere!

A WICKED WASTE OF LIFE. On the 17th of next September, it is proposed to dedicate with great pomp and ceremony the Antietam National Cemetery, located on the battle-field, near Sharpsburg. According to the report of A. A. Briggs, Esq., President of the Board of Trustees of the Antietam National Cemetery, which has just been published, we learn that the number of dead from the different States, removed to the Cemetery, on the 22d of last month is as follows:

Table with 2 columns: State and Number of Dead. Includes Pennsylvania (5,224), New York (5,736), Massachusetts (1,175), Ohio (1,174), Indiana (2,29), Connecticut (2,72), Vermont (2,52), Maine (2,88), New Hampshire (2,28), Rhode Island (2,28), Minnesota (2,7), New Jersey (2,56), Delaware (2,24), Illinois (2,12), Michigan (2,109), Wisconsin (2,121), Maryland (2,34), Iowa (2,2), West Virginia (2,28), Regular Army (2,68), Unknown (2,60).

The Superintendent of the Burial Corps gives it as his opinion that the bodies yet to be exhumed will increase the number to five thousand. Add to this the number of bodies already removed by friends, the large number scattered through the country whose last resting place will forever remain undiscovered, and also the hundreds who were taken away wounded, and subsequently died, and it will perhaps equal the number who will find sepulture in the Cemetery; thus making a grand total of ten thousand lives laid down for the avowed purpose of restoring the Union. And this is but a title of those who were elsewhere offered up a sacrifice on the altar of their country's unity.

And why is not the Union restored? Let Radicals answer. A wicked waste of human life you must admit it has proved. How many of those who now sleep their last sleep in this city of the dead would be there now, could they have but peered into futurity—could they have but divined that their patriotic sacrifice was to be made for nought—that the Union, for which they nobly fighting fell was never intended to be re-united and restored? But few—very few, it may well be imagined.

And who is responsible that this terrible sacrifice of life has proved unavailing for the Restoration of the Union? Ask these thousands of lifeless forms, and from their dark prison houses will come up the answer: "Upon our heads rests not the responsibility. In our death we have conquered and to conquer was to restore." But it is needless to disturb the repose of a single sleeper in this city of the dead in quest of an answer, for a Radical Congress has recorded it in characters so legible and unmistakable that the veriest simpleton cannot err in determining when and with whom rests the responsibility of a still divided and unrestored Union. They have for partisan purposes prevented the consummation of the end for which these thousands laid down their lives. Upon their heads must rest the blood of these heroes slain in vain, and for the wicked waste of life the people intend to hold them to account.

THE STORY OF A WIDOW.—A young widow of Quincy, Ill., met a stranger on the street, and asked him the way; he asked her if she was not a widow; she said she was; he said he was a widower, a doctor from Palmyra, Mo., and proposed matrimony on the spot; she blushed and hesitated; wouldn't he come home to see her friends about it; the interview was satisfactory, the marriage was arranged for next morning, the widow's cash (\$40) got into the doctor's pocket, he went to get shaved and has never returned. He even left her, cruel man, standing in the public square while he "just run over to the barbers." There was no such doctor in Palmyra, and the curtain drops on a woman in tears.—Cairo Democrat.

Michael Angelo, the famous painter, painting in Pope Clement's chapel the parvatore of hell and damned souls, made one of the damned souls so like a cardinal that was his enemy, that every body knew it at first sight. The cardinal complained to the Pope, and asked that it be defaced. The Pope said to him: "Why, you know very well that I have power to defile, or a soul out of purgatory, but not out of hell."

Many of the handsome bridal presents exhibited at so called fashionable wedding receptions in New York, are hired of a dealer, who makes quite a living out of it. A Western paper naively remarks that Fort Scott requires but two things to make it one of the largest cities in the world, and those are buildings and population.

Lynch Law in Illinois.

Some months ago Alonzo Tibbets, of Morris, Illinois, was arrested in Maine, on the charge of murdering Thomas Page; a brother of Tibbets being reported to have made a confession, charging him with the crime. At the trial this brother refused to testify, the court sustained him in the refusal, and the prisoner was acquitted by the jury.

Much indignation was manifested at the verdict, Tibbets being generally believed guilty, and a few days since a meeting was held in the neighborhood where the Tibbets reside, at which it was resolved that if they did not both leave the country in five days they should be lynched. The two men refused to go, and the excitement became intense.

On Friday a large meeting was held south of the Illinois river, and some 200 citizens resolved to hang Alonzo Tibbets. In the meantime the Sheriff had committed him to jail in the place. Saturday morning hundreds of the citizens of the county came in threatening to carry out their designs, and remained upon the streets all day. At 3 o'clock they held a meeting and resolved to break into the jail and get Tibbets. They immediately repaired to the jail, broke open the iron door with crow bars and took Tibbets across the river bridge to hang him. The Mayor, S. B. Thomas, Judge Ketting, Judge Grant, Maj. Webber, and the late Mayor, E. B. Hanna, and many other citizens did what could be done by them to prevent it, but were over-powered and carried away by the mob bodily. The Sheriff left the jail about noon without leaving any guard, and went into the country to serve some papers. The crowd took Tibbets in a wagon across the river bridge, put a rope around his neck, fastened it to a tree and gave him an opportunity to speak. He said: "My horses were poisoned by Thomas Page. Had I desired to kill I should have done it then. I did not kill him. I can prove I was not near there that day. I know nothing about it. My wife knew nothing about it, and I am innocent." Some one from the crowd asked him if his brother Joseph did not kill Page. He answered, "Since then Joe has told me that he meant to kill Page and did so." He was asked why he did not testify so on trial. He answered, "Because he was my brother."

They tied his hands behind him. He knelt down and prayed about three minutes. When he rose up, they asked him what he wanted done with his body. He replied: "Give it to my wife." He then said: "Gentlemen, I die with a clear conscience. I am innocent." Some one then called to the crowd: "Are you satisfied to hang him?" The crowd shouted "No!" but those in the wagon drove suddenly away, and left him dancing in the air. Efforts were made to cut him down, but all such were vain. The mob kept all away until he was dead.

Great excitement prevailed. Some of the most influential and prominent men in the county are the leaders.—Chicago Post.

Attacked by a Snake.

The fears and dangers of residing in the mountains are not near so well known to the dwellers in towns. The country people are excited as a happy race, living in the world, freed from the associations of society, feeding on the pure products of the land, with none to molest or make afraid. These suppositions are all set aside by the knowledge of such facts as we relate in the following. The rustic incident occurred west of Easton, among the rough hills, and beside a cottage seldom visited by Eston pedestrians. A few days since Mrs. Peter Schloppf missed her little boy, but supposing him to be at some place about the house she did not give herself any trouble. About noon as she went into the garden for vegetables for dinner to her horror she discovered her little son, eighteen months old, enveloped in the folds of a snake ten feet long. She called aloud for her husband, who was working in a distant field, seeing her child black with strangulation. She heroically took hold of the reptile and tore it loose. No sooner had she accomplished this than the snake vigorously attacked her and coiled itself about her person, attempting to strangle her as it did the boy. Again she tore it from her, and succeeded in killing the snake with an axe. The reptile was what is called the "blue racer," which does not bite but strangles, and sometimes they grow to a monstrous length.—Free Press.

A BAD MAKE.—A mongrel exchange boasts that a majority of the leaders of that party are "self made men." We should think they were. And judging from their conduct, must conclude that they made themselves out of the filth and off fallings of a negro camp.

A New Orleans editor says he counted one hundred and seventy-three alligators in a sail of six miles along a bayou. The Boston Post thinks this a strong allegation. What will "Honest" John Covode think of it. The Chicago Times suggests that the best way to get the foul water out of Chicago River is to engage Horace Greeley to bail it out.

If you would be known and not know, vegetate in a village; if you would know and not be known, live in a city. "Pray, madam, did you name your old hen Maduff?" "Because, sir, I wanted her to lay on."