CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Proprietor. PRINCIPLES; NOT MEN. TERMS—$2 per annum, in Advance.

VOL. 41--WHOLE NO. 2105. CLEARFIELD, PA., THURSDAY, FEB. 18, 1869. NEW SERIES--VOL. 9, NO. 30.

Merchant Tailors.

New Store and New Goods.

F. C. CROMM,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

MARKET ST., CLEARFIELD, PA.

HAVING opened up a Merchant Tailoring establishment, on Market street, adjoining the residence of Dr. Hartswick, I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, that I have just received from the eastern cities a full assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.,

Of the best quality and latest style, which I am prepared to make up on short notice, according to the latest fashions, and at prices warranted to be satisfactory. Try me once, and I am sure you will come again. F. C. CROMM.

Clearfield, Jan. 21, 1869-tf

1869. Going it Alone. 1869.

E. R L. STOUGHTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,

HAVING opened business on my own hook, at the old stand in Shaw's Row, I therefore announce to the public that I have now on hand a well selected and large assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,

Beavers, and all kinds of Goods for men and boys' wear, and am now prepared to make up to order CLOTHING, from a single article to a full suit, in the latest styles and most workmanlike manner. Special attention given to custom work and cutting-out for men and boys. I offer great bargains to customers, and warrant entire satisfaction. A liberal share of public patronage is solicited. Call and see me.

jan7-tf E. R. L. STOUGHTON.

H. BRIDGE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

(Store one door east of Clearfield House,)

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

KEEPS on hand a full assortments of Gents' Furnishing Goods, such as Shirts, Linen and Woolen Undershirts, Drawers and Socks, Neck-ties, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hats, Umbrellas, &c., in great variety. Of Piece Goods he keeps the

Best Cloths of all "Shades and Colors,"

such as Black Doeskin of the very best make; Fancy Cassimere, in great variety, also, French Coating, Beaver, Pilot, Chinchilla, and Fricott Overcoating. All of which will be sold cheap for cash, and made up according to the latest styles by experienced workmen.

Also, Agent for Clearfield county for I. M. Singer & Co's. celebrated Sewing Machines.

Nov. 1, 1865-tf. H. BRIDGE.

Furniture.

CHEAP FURNITURE.

JOHN GULICH

DESIRES to inform 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 cheap rates for CASH. He generally has on hand, at his Furniture rooms, a varied assortment of ready-made furniture, among which are

BUREAUS AND SIDE-BOARDS,

Wardrobes and Book-Cases; Centre, Sofa, Parlor, Breakfast and Dining Extension Tables; Common, French-post, Cottage, Jenny-Lind and other Bedsteads; Sofas of all kinds, Work-stands, Hat-racks, Wash-stands; Rocking and Arm-Chairs; spring-seat, cane bottom, parlor, common and other Chairs; Looking-Glasses of every description on hand; and new glasses for old frames, which will be put in on very reasonable terms on shortest notice. He also keeps on hand or furnishes to order, Corn-husk, Hair and Cotton-top Mattresses.

COFFINS OF EVERY KIND

Made to order, and funerals attended with a Hearse whenever desired. Also, House Painting done to order. The subscriber also manufactures, and has constantly on hand, Clement's Patent Washing Machine, the best now in use! Those using this machine never need be without clean clothes! He also has Fryer's Patent Churn, a superior article. A family using this Churn never need be without butter!

All the above and many other articles are furnished to customers cheap for CASH or exchanged for approved country produce. Cherry, Maple, Poplar, Linwood and other Lumber suitable for Cabinet work, taken in exchange for furniture.

Remember the shop is on Market street, Clearfield, Pa., and nearly opposite the "Old Jew Store." JOHN GULICH.

November 26, 1862 y

Blacksmithing.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

SECOND ST., CLEARFIELD, PA.

THE undersigned begs to inform his friends, and the inhabitants of the borough of Clearfield and surrounding neighborhood, that he is now ready to execute all orders either in iron or steel.

HORSE SHOEING on the most approved city style.

ALL KINDS OF SAW-MILL IRONS and ENGINE work, logmen's tools, canthooks, spreads, grabs, &c.

Steel tools of all kinds made of best English or American steel.

All my work is warranted to give satisfaction, or not charged for.

oct29 AMOS KENNARD.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP

THIRD STREET, CLEARFIELD.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has located in the borough of CLEARFIELD, in the shop recently occupied by Jacob Shunkweiler, where he is now ready to perform all duties towards his customers in a workmanlike manner. Sleds, Sleighs, Buggies and Wagons ironed, and Horse-shoeing done at reasonable rates. He respectfully asks a share of work from the public, as he intends to give his whole attention to the business. THOMAS RILEY.

March 17, 1868.

Boggs Township Awake!

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT

THOMAS BEERS'S!!

EVERYBODY trying to get there first, for fear of being crowded out into the cold.

If you want good Shoeing done, go to BEERS.
If you want your Sleds ironed right, go to BEERS.
If you want good Mill Irons, go to BEERS.
If you want your wagon ironed in the best style and workmanship, go to BEERS.

BEERS makes the best Stump Machine in the State, and does all kinds of BLACKSMITHING as cheap as can be done in the county for Cash. My Post Office address is Clearfield Bridge.

THOMAS BEERS.

Boggs Tp., Dec. 19, 1867-tf.

NEW SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

WE would respectfully call the attention of Principals of Schools, Seminaries, and Teachers of Singing to our New School Song Book—

THE SONG CABINET,

By C. G. ALLEN.

This Book contains—

First—A very carefully prepared series of Primary Song Lessons.

Secondly—A large number of new and beautiful School Songs.

Thirdly—A short Cantata—The School Festival—designed expressly for use at School Receptions, Concerts and Exhibitions.

The Publishers, in presenting this work to Principals and Teachers, would call special attention to the superior merits as a School Song Book. The author has been very careful in the selection of his music, which is almost entirely new, and in adapting to it appropriate words with unobjectionable sentiments, which will commend its adoption in all our Schools and Seminaries.

The SONG CABINET has been adopted by the Board of Education, as the text book for the Public Schools in the city of New York.

Price, sixty cents each. To Schools, &c., six dollars per dozen.

Sample copies sent by mail (post paid,) on receipt of fifty cents.

For sale by all Book and Music Stores.

Published by WILLIAM HALL & SON,

feb10-6m 543 Broadway, N. Y.

Town Property for Sale.

THE property occupied by T. Liddell, corner of Reed and Fourth streets, Clearfield boro', consisting of a good, substantial PLANK HOUSE and the LOT, (about three-fourths of an acre.) The situation is close to the Railroad depot, and is an excellent location for business purposes.

For terms, apply on the premises. [nov12-tf

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

THE CLEARFIELD STORE

RECONSTRUCTED.

George L. Reed.......William Powell,
John F. Weaver.......William W. Betts.

GEO. L. REED & CO.,

Two doors north of the Court House,

CLEARFIELD, PA.

HAVING returned to our old business stand, we hereby notify the citizens of Clearfield and the public generally, that we have entered upon, and intend to prosecute, a vigorous campaign against high prices and inferior goods, and have now on hand a full supply of all kinds of goods used in this market. In the line of

Dry Goods,

We claim to have a full assortment, consisting in part of Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Prints of all grades and styles; and

Fall and Winter Dress Goods,

Such as Alpacas of all shades; De Laines, Merinos and Flannels; besides, a full assortment of gentlemen's wear, consisting in part of

Cloths, Cassimeres,

Satinetts and a full assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Notions, Hosiery, Trimmings,

BONNETTS, &C.,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes.

GROCERIES.

We have a full supply of Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Tobacco, Fish, Salt, linseed, coal and fish Oils,

FLOUR, BACON, DRIED FRUIT,

Sugar-cured Hams, Mess Pork, and a full supply of Provisions.

Hardware and Queensware,

Wooden & Willow Ware.

All the foregoing articles will be exchanged for CASH, LUMBER, or COUNTRY PRODUCE, and at prices to which there can be no exception. Those in need of Goods in our line, will please

CALL AND SEE US!

GEO. L. REED & CO.

Clearfield, Sept. 17, 1868-tf.

Down! Down!!

THE LAST ARRIVAL

AND OF COURSE THE CHEAPEST!

A Proclamation against High Prices!

WE are now opening up a lot of the best and most reasonable Goods and Wares ever offered in this market, and at prices that remind one of the good old days of cheap things. Those who lack faith upon this point, or deem our allegations superfluous, need but

CALL AT OUR STORE,

Corner Front and Market streets,

Where they can see, feel, hear and know for themselves. To fully understand what are cheap goods, this must be done. We do not deem it necessary to enumerate and itemize our stock. It is enough for us to state that

We have Everything that is Needed

and consumed in this market, and at prices that astonish both old and young.

dec28 JOSEPH SHAW & SON.

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS

JOS. SHAW & SON

Have just opened a

NEW STORE, on Main St., CLEARFIELD, PA.,

lately occupied by Wm. F. IRWIN.

Their stock consists of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES of the best quality,

QUEENSWARE, Boots and Shoes,

and every article necessary for one's comfort.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. May 9, 1866-tf.

A REVOLUTION IN BUSINESS

AT CURWENSVILLE,

BY

HARTSOCK & GOODWIN.

THE undersigned having entered into co-partnership in the mercantile business, adopt this method of notifying the public generally, and the citizens of Curwensville and vicinity in particular, that merchandise of all kinds will be sold by us as cheap as the same quality elsewhere in the county. We have a full supply of

DRY GOODS:

Consisting in part of Dress Goods, Muslins, Prints of all shades and styles; together with a full assortment of

NOTIONS, CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Queensware.

As well as Tinware, Cedarware, Willowware, Buckets and Brooms; together with a large stock of Groceries; and always a full stock of

FLOUR, FISH, SALT, &c.

In short, we keep a full supply of everything used in this market.

We want all our old customers and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

DANIEL HARTSOCK.
EDWIN GOODWIN.

Curwensville, Februa.y 14, 1868.

C. KRATZER & SONS,

MERCHANTS,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware,

Cutlery, Queensware, Groceries, provisions and Shingles,

Clearfield, Penn'a.

At their new store room, on Second street, near Merrell & Bigler's Hardware store. [jan14

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

RICHARD MOSSOP,

DEALER IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GOODS.

MUSLINS	at	Sensation	prices
DELAINES	at	Sensation	prices
COBURGS	at	Sensation	prices
ALPACAS	at	Sensation	prices
Just received at MOSSOPS'.			
GINGHAMS	at	Sensation	prices
CHINTZ	at	Sensation	prices
PRINTS	at	Sensation	prices
GLOVES	at	Sensation	prices
CRAVATS	at	Sensation	prices
at MOSSOP,S			
SHAWLS	at	Sensation	prices
BONNETS	at	Sensation	prices
COLORED MUSLINS	at	Sensation	prices
All to be had at MOSSOPS'.			
LINEN	at	Sensation	prices
CRASH	at	Sensation	prices
CURTAINS	at	Sensation	prices
TABLE CLOTHS	at	Sensation	prices
FRINGE	at	Sensation	prices
at MOSSOPS'.			
LACE	at	Sensation	prices
HOSIERY	at	Sensation	prices
RIBBONS	at	Sensation	prices
TRIMMINGS of all kinds & in any quan'ty	at	Sensation	prices
Always on hand at MOSSOPS'.			
CASSIMERES	at	Sensation	prices
SATTINETS	at	Sensation	prices
TWEEDS	at	Sensation	prices
JEANS	at	Sensation	prices
VESTINGS	at	Sensation	prices
SHIRTINGS	at	Sensation	prices
at *MOSSOPS'*.			
CLOTHING such as Coats, Pants, Vests, Under Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps,	at	sensation	prices
Now for sale at MOSSOP'S.			
HARDWARE such as Saws, nails Forks, Knives, Spikes, Hinges,	at	sensation	prices
at MOSSOP'S.			
LIQUORS, such as Wine, Brandy, Gin, Whiskey, Cognac, etc., etc.,	at	sensation	prices
FRUITS, such as Prunes, Raisins, Figs, Filberts, &c.	at	sensation	prices
at MOSSOP'S.			
GROCERIES, say Flour, Hams, Shoulders, Sugar, Molasses, Coffee, Tea, Crackers, Spices, Candles, Coal Oil, etc., etc.	at	sensation	prices
Always at MOSSOP'S.			
BLACKING	at	sensation	prices
ROPES	at	sensation	prices
POWDER	at	sensation	prices
SHOT	at	sensation	prices
LEAD	at	sensation	prices
CAPS	at	sensation	prices

At the store of RICHARD MOSSOP.

MOSSOP Always keeps on hand a full assortment of all kinds of goods required for the accommodation of the public.

July 2, 1867

RICHARD MOSSOP IS NOW

Selling, at half their usual price,

DRESS GOODS,
CLOAKS AND SHAWLS,
BROWN SHEETINGS,
FLANNELS AND BLANKETS,
WOOLEN GOODS,
HOSIERY,
MEN'S CLOTHING,
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING Goods
LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES,
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOYS' do do
HOOP SKIRTS,
BALMORALS,
LADIES' COLLARS AND CUFFS,
RAISINS AND CURRANTS,
BROOMS AND TUBS,
CANNED FRUITS,
BEEF AND PORK,
FLOUR AND FEED,
&c., &c. &c.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS!

William Reed & Co.,

Near Postoffice, Market Street.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

HAVING just opened a large and complete stock from New York and Philadelphia, we can offer extra inducements to CASH BUYERS.

We have a splendid selection of Dress Goods, Silks, Shawles, Cloakings, Flannels, Balmorals, Blankets, Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Thompson's Glove-fitting,

Trimmings of every description, Zephyr, Worsted Yarn, and one of the most complete assortments of

Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods,

Under-wear, Hosiery, Gloves of all kinds, Alexander's Kid and Harris' celebrated Seamless Kid, (the best ever made,) Neckties, Butterflies, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Laces, Edging, Embroideries, &c.; also, a large assortment of FURS, with GRAY'S PATENT MUFF, the best thing extant—together with a full line of staple goods. All of which we offer at the

VERY LOWEST CASH PRICE!

Call and see us. No trouble to show goods. Remember the place—

Near Postoffice, Market Street,

oct4 CLEARFIELD, PA.

R. ROBISON & CO.,

PORK PACKERS,

No 255 Liberty St., Pittsburgh,

Have on hand a large stock of

Bacon, Sides, Shoulders,

PLAIN AND SUGAR-CURED HAMS,

Mess Pork, Dried Beef, and Leaf Lard, all of our own Packing, Curing and Smoking.

Lard Oil, Flour, Cheese, Dried Apples and Peaches,

With a general assortment of Groceries, at the lowest market prices. [June 18,'68-1yp

THE DEMOCRATIC ALMANAC for 1866 1867 and 1868 for sale at the Post Office. Price 25 cents. Mailed to any address. [jy29-tf

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

AT COST! AT COST!!

NIVLING & SHOWERS

Propose to sell their entire stock of WINTER Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Shawls, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast Shawls,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS,

Flannels,

Blankets, Underskirts and Drawers, Cassimere Shirts, Balmoral and Hoop Skirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Ladies' Coats,

LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' HATS,

Hats and Caps, Bonnet Velvets, Frames, Ribons, Feathers, Flowers, &c., at NET COST, to reduce their stock for Spring. jan7

FURS.—Ladies', Gents and Childrens' Furs Balance of stock at greatly reduced prices, at the KEYSTONE STORE.

WANTED.—Country produce in exchange for cheap goods, at the KEYSTONE STORE.

DELAINES........20c.
CALICO........10@12½
MUSLINS........10 and upwards.
At the KEYSTONE STORE.

SHOES.—A fresh invoice of Glove Calf Buttoned Boots, Star Polish Balmorals, &c., &c., at prices to suit the times, at the KEYSTONE STORE.

GREAT BARGAINS

New Store in Mulsonburg!

In the room formerly occupied by P. T. Hegarty.

L. M. COUTRIET

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Covington, Karthaus, Girard and the surrounding country, that he has just opened a large stock of SUMMER GOODS, which he is determined to sell TEN PER CENT CHEAPER than the same quality of Goods can be purchased for in any other store in the neighborhood. His stock consists of

Dry Goods of all Kinds,

Such as Satinetts, Cassimeres, Muslins, Delaines, Linen, Drillings, Calicoes, Trimmings, Ribbons, Lace,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Linseed Oil, Fish Oil, Carbon Oil.

Hardware, Queensware, Tinware.

Castings, Plows and Plow Castings, Nails, Spikes, Corn Cultivators, Cider Presses, and all kinds of Axes.

My Plows are of the Curwensville and Centre county make, and are warranted to be of good quality.

Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumery, Paints, Varnish, Glass, and a general assortment of Stationery,

GOOD FLOUR,

Of different brands, always on hand, and will be sold at the lowest possible figures.

LIQUORS,

Such as BRANDY, WINE, GIN & WHISKY

5000 pounds of Wool wanted for which the highest price will be paid.

CLOVER SEED,

On hand and for sale at the lowest market price.

Call and see for yourselves. You will find everything usually kept in a retail store.

L. M. COUTRIET.

Frenchville P. O., Jan. 7, 1869.

NEW STORE.

Cor. Second St. and Hill Road.

R. MITCHELL

HAS just received and opened, at the above named place, an entire new stock of SUMMER GOODS, which he will sell VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. His stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, etc. He also keeps choice

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FEED,

Chop, Bacon, Fish, and Dried Fruits.

Persons desirous of purchasing goods at fair rates are respectfully requested to give him a call. Approved country produce will be taken, at the highest prices, in exchange for goods.

Clearfield, June 18, 1868-tf

WM. TEN EYCK.........E. B. THOMPSON

TEN EYCK & THOMPSON

CURWENSVILLE, PA.

HAVING just received from New York one of the largest and best selected stocks of Goods, we are now ready to offer the same to our old customers, (to whom we return thanks for past favors,) and the citizens of the county generally, at

Prices that will Render Satisfaction.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, and thereby save from 5 to 20 per cent on your goods.

Our stock consists of a great variety, such as

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE, PAINTS, OILS,

DRUGS, FRUIT OF ALL KINDS,

Fish, Salt, Leather, Shoe Findings, BOOTS and SHOES (eastern and home made) in great variety, and at reduced figures; TINWARE, FLOUR, &c., &c.

TEN EYCK & THOMPSON.

Having re-associated H. B. Thompson with me in the above trade, I desire all persons indebted to me, by Note or Book account, to call and settle the same without delay.

WM. TEN EYCK.

Curwensville, May, 7, 1868-tf.

Valuable Town Property

FOR SALE!

SITUATE on the South-west corner of Cherry and Third Streets, (being Railroad street,) to wit: A LOT, with a good two-story plank building thereon, 36 by 18 feet, one room on each floor, suitable for a store, or other business. Also, the adjoining LOT, with a two-story dwelling house thereon, and several other TOWN LOTS.

Also, a lot of well-burnt BRICK, and a good assortment of STONEWARE, such as Crocks, Jugs, Jars, Fruit Cans, etc., at reduced prices.

For further information, inquire at the Stoneware Pottery of F. LEITZINGER,

my14-6m Clearfield, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 18, 1869.

A TALK WITH A PICKPOCKET.

[From the New York Sun.]

In the minds of the honest portion of the community an erroneous notion prevails, that taking money or valuables from a man's pocket approaches art; in short, that picking pockets is a skilled department of thievery. Newspaper and magazine writers foster this idea. Now this notion is not exactly correct, and it is to set the matter right that I indite this article. I have had peculiar facilities for an honest man (and I hope I am such—anyhow I have never been detected in any crime.)

Not long ago I was brought into certain relations with one of the most noted and expert pickpockets of the day, and for more than a year had daily opportunities of communicating with him. During this time he explained to me the whole business of stealing from a persons, and gave me practical illustrations of the *modus operandi* in a number of cases. To set the gist of the matter of the numerous interviews had between myself and the pickpocket in a clear light, suppose that the following conversation occurs:

The Writer—Now, George, what is your simplest mode of taking a man's money?

George—That's hard to tell, Captain; there are so many ways of doing it, one as easy as the other, that there is no choice; besides it depends upon circumstances. But the commonest way is this—there ain't much skill in it, only boldness: Three of us go together.

To a question—No; we hardly ever work alone unless circumstances are very favorable or we are hard up. Of course anybody can take a man's "wipe," but that game isn't played in this country. In fact, (here he digressed with a sorrowful air) picking pockets don't pay like burglary—a man has to make so many more operations, and consequently so many more risks of being caught. But never mind, three of us go together, each one having his particular duty. We go into a crowd—any large crowd, but prefer a still crowd, such as you find listening to a political speech, elections are rich times with us—and to suppose a case in such a closely crowded throng, we single out a man who is promising and whose money we want; one of us works his way in front of him so as to crowd against his left arm, another gets himself behind him, and the operator stands at his right partly back. In this particular case it is supposed that our game is a stranger having considerable money about him. He is careful of his money, and keeps his hand on his pocket book, which is in his right hand pocket. When the proper time comes the man behind tips up or smashes down the hat of the countryman, whose first impulse is to restore it, and as he cant raise his left arm he takes his hand from his right pocket, when the operator dives and seizes the money. This action the poor devil does not feel nine times out of ten; he is generally mad at having his hat knocked over his eyes, and turns to see who did it. The one who did the act seizes the first "flat" near him and shoves him ahead, then dives and rushes through the crowd; this we all do, and meet at some appointed place to divide the profits. Generally the man whose money we have got has a "jaw" with the one he finds behind him, and by the time he has missed his money we are dividing it. Of course, we conform to circumstances in the way of operating, but this is a fair illustration. Sometimes, however, when it is safe, we adopt the way of lifting the lining of the pocket and so extracting the money. If we are caught in this, the same manner of getting away is adopted."

"Well, George, as to operations on street cars and railroads?"

"In respect to the former, they are generally nothing but forcible robberies; we get together on the platform and by creating a row, take a man's money by force before he knows it. And there is not much difference in our way of doing things on the railroads. We pick out our man, and at some stopping place, where he gets out for lunch or any other purpose, one or two of us manage to get ahead of him, the other behind him, and by jostling and causing confusion we have no difficulty. Why! I alone made $8,000 in following the Prince of Wales when he was here, and could have made more than that in following Lincoin from Springfield to Washington if some of us hadn't been fools. You see, suspicion was strong on us, and we stayed over in Buffalo to gamble, and were caught and convicted. They could not find anything against me, but one of the party had some money which was identified, and the Buffalo judges never let a man go if there is a shadow of a chance of holding him, and when he is found guilty they pile it on awful. A New York judge wouldn't have given me half as much as that Buffalo man, and I believe I should have got clear away."

To a question—"O, yes; there are women pick-pockets, and men who pick women's pockets. They usually go alone, and frequent horse-cars, stages and churches—sometimes theatres, concerts and lectures. It is a risky business, for when a woman fastens on you she sticks. But the way of doing it is easy. For instance, I set alongside of a woman and manage to get my hand or finger into her pocket (she can't feel it as a man could) and get out her pocket-book; then I open it; (understand, though, this never was my line—I'm only telling you how 'tis done) and extract the money, and then replace the pocket-book. That is 'weeding.' If she discovers her loss, she is almost sure to think that she has lost her money, or left it where she was last shopping, and so we get off easy enough. The stories about throwing a bullet, which is shut into the pocket-book, and is fastened to a slender cord, is a humbug, and any person of sense ought to know it."

"Now, as to getting watches and jewelry?"

"We don't do it—that is, the best of us don't—unless we are hard up. Some poor sticks make a business of stealing watches, but they are inferior. If we want a man's watch, we manage pretty much the same way as if we were after his money. No; we don't cut the chain. We get the watch out of his pocket easy enough, and twist the ring out of it. Some of the old-fashioned ones have the ring riveted, and make a loud snap; but the thing is easy. Then we get new rings put in and have the numbers altered—'christening,' we call it—and sell them to the 'fences.' For a watch worth $200 we get from $40 to $50. Silver watches we don't bother with. Chains we rarely get except by force, and they ain't worth much unless solid, then we have them melted down, as we also sometimes have the cases."

"As to diamond pins and studs?"

"That's a trick that requires boldness and skill. The usual manner of doing it is for the operator, carrying a cloak or coat on his arm, to meet the victim, behind whom come the confederates. As if by accident, he runs plump against his man, and thrusts the coat into his face with one arm, while with the hand of the other he snatches the pin. If there is any row the confederates pitch in, and all get away in the confusion."

"But can you take money from a man's inside coat or vest pocket?"

"Of course, the same plan is adopted as with the pin. We 'spot' a man on the cars and watch him; I get some distance forward of him and my two pals behind; when he starts to leave the car I hurry forward of him and they hurry back; I get out ahead of him and turn around to meet him, while my confederates have come out and got close behind him; I rush against him in front and they do so behind; I shove the coat in his face with one hand and dive for the money with the other. Sometimes we follow a man for two or three days, and when we are sure he has got a good pile with him we are bound to get it, and unless he is protected we do get it one way or another."

"But how do you know a man has a 'good pile?'"

"Oh, that's easy enough. In the first place, we 'spot' agents from the country who are in the city to buy goods, and then there is no difficulty in finding out where they keep their money. The principle of the whole thing is, that a man having an unusually large amount of money on his person will be so careful of it that he will often feel to see whether it is safe. Besides knowing these men we watch them, and so learn which ones are the most promising. Sometimes, too, the operators who stay in New York or other large cities are informed by broker's clerks and others—they get a small share, about five per cent. of the gains—of a certain merchant or banker having in his possession a large sum; if this is known, the man very likely loses his money."

"Well, George, what is the average amount taken from a man's pocket?"

"It isn't so very much. I have followed a man two or three days with my pals, and only got $5 or $6 from him, because he kept the bulk of his money in drafts. We get 'slipped up' in that way once in a while. Then, again, I have 'raked in' as much as $3,000. But a good average is $20; and that is very good in ordinary times."

"Finally, what is the great danger in this business?"

"It is that we get too bold, and that we generally drink and gamble. If I should have two good confederates, and all of us should be strictly temperate and moral, we never would be caught. Why there is B—n, of Brooklyn, who is worth $50,000, and he has never been arrested. But I tell you, Capt.——, that if I could make a good living honestly, I would do it; but everybody is down on me, and I can't get any work, and so I am forced to steal. I can do it pretty well, to be sure; but I don't like the continual fear and suspense. The 'safety guards' are humbugs, and don't amount to anything."

"Then you are going at it again when you get out?"

"I don't see what else I can do, but one thing is sure, I shan't blab and get caught again soon."

And he has not.

AN ANECDOTE OF GENERAL MCCLELLAN.—The St. Louis *Republican* relates an anecdote of Gen. McClellan, upon the authority of an officer of high rank in the regular army, which reveals his character in its brightest and purest colors. "Our informant," says the *Republican*, "was with Gen. McClellan in his parlor at Washington one evening, when Pope was falling back upon the capital pursued by the troops of Lee and Jackson. There came a ring at the bell, and the servant opened the door and announced the President of the United States and General Halleck. McClellan rose, received his visitors and conducted them into an adjoining apartment. They remained but a few moments and then departed. McClellan turned to a friend and said, quietly: "S——, I am in command of the army again." "General," replied the other, "I hope you have not accepted it without proper guarantees," meaning pledges that there should be no more executive interference in military operations. "Sir," was the response, "when the President of the United States tells me with tears in his eyes that I am the only man who can take command of the army and save the country, it is no time to ask for guarantees!" At daylight next morning general and aid-de-camp were in their saddles and off for the field."

A desire to say thing which no one ever said makes some people say things which nobody ought to say.

MARSHAL NEY.

The Middletown (Del.) *Transcript* says:—The old story of Marshal Ney being no other than Michael Rudolph, of Elkton, Cecil county, Md., is revived again in the extract which follows. It is worthy of mention, that the Rudolph family, a highly respectable one still living in the vicinity of Elkton, reject this Marshal Ney story *in toto*. There is just enough truth in some of the circumstances to give a coloring of probability to it. Michael Rudolph did live near Elkton; he did trade to the West Indies, either as master or supercargo of a vessel, and was never afterwards heard of. His relatives suppose that vessel and cargo and all on board went down in the depth of the ocean. A French gentleman, travelling a few years ago between Philadelphia and Baltimore, over the New Castle and Frenchtown Railroad, when the cars were about crossing the line into Cecil county, casually mentioned to a connection of the Rudolph family, whom he did not know, but who happened to be a fellow-passenger, that Cecil county was the former residence of Marshal Ney, whose real name was Michael Rudolph. The circumstance was a strange one, and is worthy of mention, but his friends all reject the story of the identity of the parties:

"Mr. C. H. Browning contributes to the *Round Table* a curious narrative concerning the early career of this famous French soldier, which differs materially from the current biographies. According to Mr. Browning's story, Marshal Ney's proper name was Michael Rodolph. He was a captain in General Wayne's army in the war with the Indians. His career was marked by the most daring deeds of valor, and he was called among the soldiers by the last title Napoleon ever gave him—the "Bravest of the Brave." Captain Michael Rodolph was young and fiery, and on one occasion feeling himself insulted dy Gen. Wayne, he challenged him. General Wayne reported his insubordinate conduct to the government, and General Washington struck his name from the army list. Rodolph then turned his attention to farming on Elk creek, near Elkton, Md., and possessing himself of a small vessel, he traded in tobacco to the West Indies. Such a restless nature could not be satisfied with so prosaic a pursuit. Having unexpectedly put back from one of his trips, he found his wife engaged in a suspicious affair with another man. Without saying a word to any one, he left her and her childeren in peaceable possession of his rival, returned to his vessel, made sail, and never returned.

"M. Pinckney, then our Minister in France recognized him shortly afterwards, under his new name, in a review in the Champ de Mars: and Mr. Browning says 'his friends in Maryland carry out the theory of the identity of the two men, by supposing that Rodolph proceeded to Bordeaux with his cargo, sold his vessel, established a shop, retailed his tabacco; and with his daring military taste and genius, enlisted in the army of the revolution as a common soldier, from which his general superiority and the technical knowledge acquired under General Wayne soon raised him.'

"The wife of Rodolph married again after her husband's desertion, and settled in the obscure town of Brunswick, in Georgia; and it is a noticeable fact that some years ago, young Ney—Count Ney, who was for some years French charge at Rio de Janeiro, well known to many officers of our navy—visited the United States, and set out immediately after his arrival in New York for that place and remained several weeks in the neighborhood as the guest of the Rodolph family, who were independent and respectable farmers, but not people likely to receive a visit from Count Ney, under ordinary circumstances. Altogether, this is a most romantic story, and Count Ney will do the world a great service by disclosing the facts in his posession regarding it as Mr. Browning earnestly calls upon him to do."

SOMETIME.—It is a sweet, sweet song, flowing to and fro among the topmost boughs of the heart, and fills the whole air with such joy and gladness as the songs of birds do when the summer morning comes out of the darkness, and the day is born on the mountains. We have all our possessions in the future, which we call "Sometime." Beautiful flowers and sweet-singing birds are there, only our hands seldom grasp the one, or our ears hear, except in faint, far off strains, the other. But oh, reader, be of good cheer, for to all the good there is a golden "Sometime!" When the hills and valleys of time are all passed, when the wear and fever, the disappointment and the sorrow of life are over, then there is the peace and the rest appointed of God. Oh, homestead over whose blessed roof falls no shadow even of clouds, across whose threshold the voice of sorrow is never heard; but upon the eternal hills, and standing with thy spires and pinnacles of celestial beauty among the palm trees of the city on high, those who love God shall rest under thy shadows, where there is no more sorrow, nor pain, nor the sound of weeping.

A CALIFORNIA MILLIONAIRE.—A letter from San Francisco, speaking of the richness of the White Pine mining district in Nevada, says there is now in that city a middle aged man, who, a year since, was at work by the month as a mechanic and not worth a dollar. To-day he is worth at least $1,000,000 in hard coin, and his income from one mine alone in White Pine is over $1,500 per day. He is investing his money in real estate in San Francisco. The other day a friend was joking him on the subject of marriage, remarking that he could now marry any young lady in San Francisco, to which he replied: "Well, I know a gal out West who was willing to marry me when I hadn't a cent, and now I'm able, I'm going to marry her."

If a soldier stands six feet in his boots, how much will he stand in his canteen?

An Unfortunate Mistake.

Mark Twain says that while sleeping recently at the Sherman House, in Chicago, he was placed in a room so high up that water boiled there at 168 degrees; and although it was destitute of many of the luxuries of a comfortable bedroom, he was not sorry he was sent there, as it enabled him to overhear the following story, told by one friend to another in an adjoining apartment:

"No, she wouldn't marry me. You were misinformed. It was broken off, and in the saddest way. I was not in the least to blame, upon my word and honor, though neither the girl nor her father, the deacon, ever believed me or forgave me. It was during the big election canvass when Lincoln ran the first time. Two-thirds of the deacon's honest soul was in religion, and the other third was in politics—Lincoln man. I never was a scoffer at religion in my life, but he half believed I was. Well, there was to be a political pow-wow in the village church where he lived, on Thursday night, and he was to preside. I never thought anything about the matter, but Williams hailed me one afternoon, offering me a seat in his buggy, and away we started. It was Wednesday—curse the almanac!—but we never thought of it. Going into town, some devilish instinct put it into my head that it would help my case along if I marched into church with a rail on my shoulder, seeing that the deacon and the girl would both be there. So I got a rail, and we came into town shouting and making a grand to-do generally. As we went by the church window, I caught a glimpse of her bonnet and plenty of other bonnets, and I was happy. I shouldered my rail and marched in. The houseful of men and women were all quiet, and the old deacon was standing up in the altar doing nothing. Splendid! I went a booming up the aisle with my rail, swinging my hat and shouting: "Hoo-ray for Old Abe! Hoo-ray for the Illinois rail-splitter!"

But never a yelp out of that audience. I quit right in my tracks. The deacon said: "Sir, we are engaged in addressing the Throne of Grace. This unseemly exhibition is ill-fitted to the solemnities of a prayer-meeting!"

I never felt so sick in my life, John. I never felt so much like taking a walk. And don't you know, as I stood there before that congregation, I'd have given a million of dollars for somebody to take that rail off me. But no; I had to sneak out with it myself. I threw it down and went up to where there was a board fence and practiced climbing backward and forward through a knot-hole for as much as an hour. But my goose was cooked, you know. It was up between me and that family.

SATURDAY NIGHT.—Somebody gets off the following beautiful paragraph on the closing night of the week. There is a volume of truth in it:

Saturday night makes the people human, sets their hearts to beating softly, as they used to do before the world turned them into war drums and jarred them to pieces with tatoos. The ledger closes with a clash; the iron door vaults come to with a bang; up go the shutters with a will; click goes the key in the lock. It is Saturday night, and business breathes free again. Homeward ho! The door that has been ajar all week gently closes behind him; the world is shut out. Shut out? Shut in, then rather. Here are his treasures after all, and not in the vault, and not in the book—save the old family Bible—and not the bank.

A WITTY BENZINEIST.—A well known individual, a resident of the Third Ward, a clever fellow, and somewhat of a wag, on Saturday evening indulged in too much "benzine" and became "sea-sick," and while making tracks for home, was obliged to anchor on a street corner and "heave." Holding on to a lamp post, he poured forth a "tremenjus cascade, fearful to behold." A sympathizing friend passing, feelinly inquired: "Hello, what's the matter, are you sick?" The victim turned upon him a look in which was concentrated a perfect avalanche of reproachful contempt, and blurted out in the intervals between his copious upheavings, "D'ye s-e-p-o-o-s-e I—I'm d-o-doin' t-this for fun?"

A GREAT SINNER.—An old negro named Pete was very much troubled about his sins. Perceiving him one day with a very downcast look, his master asked him the cause. "But, Pete," said his master, "you are foolish to take it so much to heart. You never see me troubled about my sins." "I know de reason, massa," said Pete, "when you go out duck-shooting and kill one duck and wound anoder, don't you run after de wounded duck?" "Yes, Pete." And the master wondered what was coming next. "Well, massa, dat is de way wid you and me; de debil has got you sure, but as he am not sure ob me, he chases his chile all de time."

At an examination in one of our young ladies' seminaries, the other day, the question was put to a class of little ones: "Who makes the laws of our Government?" "Congress," was the reply. "How is Congress divided?" was the next question. But the little girl to whom it was put failed to answer it. Another little girl in the class raised up her hand indicating that she could answer it. "Well," said the examiner, "Miss Sallie, what do you say the division is?" Instantly, the answer came: "Civilized, half-civilized, and savage." The young lady was perfectly right.

A GENTLEMAN'S DIARY OF HIS WIFE'S TEMPER.—Monday—A thick fog; no seeing through it. Tuesday—Gloomy and very chilly; unseasonable weather. Wednesday—Frosty, at times sharp. Thursday—Bitter cold in the morning, red sunset, with flying clouds, portending hard weather. Friday—Storms in the morning, with peals of thunder; clear afterwards. Saturday—Gleams of sunshine, with a partial thaw; frost again at night. Sunday—A slight southwester in the morning; calm and pleasant at dinner time; hurricane and earthquake at night.

The village of Ceres is situated in two States and two counties, part in Allegheny county, New York, and a part in McKean county, Pennsylvania. It is in two townships, on two different original grants of land, has a house on the line, whose owner sleeps in New York, while his wife sleeps in Pennsylvania, and whose children are Yankee on one side, and Pennamite on the other.

Life is a conundrum which the sharpest wit has to give up.