CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 41—WHOLE NO. 2110. | CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1869. | NEW SERIES—VOL. 9, NO. 35

Cards.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. [dec5-1y

ISRAEL TEST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. [jy11,'67

JOHN H. FULFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office with J. B. McEnally, Esq., over First National Bank. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty, Claims, &c., and to all legal business. March 28, 1867-1y.

WALTER BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. [nov21,66

Wm. A. Wallace. Wm. D. Bigler. J. Blake Walters. Frank Fielding.
WALLACE, BIGLER & FIELDING ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. [may15-y

THOS. J. McCULLOUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office adjoining the Bank, formerly occupied by J. B. McEnally, Second st., Clearfield. Will attend promptly to collections, sale of lands, &c. [dec17,62

JOHN L. CUTTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW And Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Market street, opposite the jail. Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [feb28,'63-tf

WM. M. McCULLOUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Market street one door east of the Clearfield County Bank. [may4,'64

John H. Orvis. C. T. Alexander.
ORVIS & ALEXANDER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Bellefonte, Pa. [sep13,'65-y

DR. T. JEFFERSON BOYER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Having permanently located, he now offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, and the public generally. All calls promptly attended to. oct29-y

F. B. REED, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Having removed to Williamsgrove, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of the surrounding country. [jy11,'67

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD, Late Surgeon of the 83d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'65-tf

DR. J. F. WOODS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Having removed to Ansonville, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and the surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. [Dec. 3 6m pd.

DR. S. J. HAYES, SURGEON DENTIST. Office on Main St., Curwensville, Pa., WILL make professional visits, for the convenience of the public, commencing in April, 1869, as follows, viz: Luthersburg—First Friday of every month. Ansonville—First Monday of every month. Lumber City—First Thursday of every month. Spending two days in either place. All orders for work should be presented on the day of his arrival at each place. Teeth extracted by the application of local anesthesia comparatively without pain. All kinds of Dental work guaranteed. N. B.—The public will please notice, that Dr. H., when not engaged in the above visits, may be found in his office, in Curwensville, Pa. Curwensville, Feb. 4, 1869. [8-42

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP. DR. A. M. HILLS, Desires to inform his patrons, and the public generally, that he has associated with him in the practice of Dentistry, S. P. SHAW, D. D. S., Who is a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, and therefore has the highest attestations of professional skill. All work done in the office I will hold myself personally responsible for being done in the most satisfactory manner and highest order of the profession. An established practice of twenty-two years in this place enables me to speak to my patients with confidence. Engagements from a distance should be made by letter a few days before the patient designs coming. [June 4, 1868-1y.

MOSHANNON LAND & LUMBER CO., OSCEOLA STEAM MILLS, MANUFACTURES LUMBER, LATH, AND PICKETS. R. H. SHILLINGFORD, President, Office—Forest Place, No. 125 S. 4th st., Phil'a. JOHN LAWSHE, Superintendent. ja6'67] Osceola Mills, Clearfield county, Pa.

REUBEN HACKMAN, House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger, Clearfield, Penn'a. Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr4,67

J. BLAKE WALTERS, SCRIVENER AND CONVEYANCER. Agent for the Purchase and Sale of Lands. Clearfield, Pa. Prompt attention given to all business connected with the county offices. Office with Hon. Wm. A. Wallace. [jan1,'68-tf

SURVEYOR. THE undersigned offers his services as a Surveyor, and may be found at his residence, in Lawrence township. Letters will reach him directed to Clearfield, Pa. may 7-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

DAVID YOUNG, STONE-CUTTER AND MASON, P. O. Box 118, Clearfield, Pa. Special attention paid to Dressing Stone and Superintending Jobs. All kinds of Masonry done, in the most workmanlike manner. Orders solicited, and contracts taken in any part of the county. jy2-tf.

DANIEL M. DOUGHERTY. BARBER & HAIR DRESSER, SECOND STREET, [37] CLEARFIELD, PA. [tf

THOMAS H. FORCEE, DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRAHAMTON, Pa. Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds. Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [jy19-1y

FRANCIS COUTRIET, MERCHANT, Frenchville, Clearfield County, Pa. Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, and everything usually kept in a retail store, which will be sold, for cash, as cheap as elsewhere in the county. Frenchville, June 27, 1867-1y.

WM. ALBERT ... HENRY ALBERT ... W. ALBERT
W. ALBERT & BROS., Manufacturers & extensive Dealers in Sawed Lumber, Square Timber, &c., WOODLAND, PENN'A. Orders solicited. Bills filled on short notice and reasonable terms. Address Woodland P. O., Clearfield Co., Pa. je25-1y W. ALBERT & BROS.

RUSSIA St. Domingo, Hubbell's, Drake's, Hoofland's German, Hostetter's and Greene's Oxygenated Bitters; also pure Liquors, of all kinds for medicinal purposes, for sale by HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

REMOVAL!

REMOVAL!

C. KRATZER & SONS, To the large and elegant room, on SECOND STREET, adjoining Merrell & Bigler's hardware store; where they will be pleased to see all their old and new customers.

Citizens of the county visiting CLEARFIELD, and wishing to make purchases, will find it to their advantage to examine their stock.

Goods at CASH PRICES exchanged for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. ja

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, Willoware, 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, February 12, 1868.

GREAT EXCITEMENT On SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD. NEW GOODS AT LOW PRICES. THE undersigned respectfully invite the attention of the public generally to their splendid assortment of merchandise, which they are now selling AT VERY LOW PRICES. Their stock consists in part of Dry Goods of the Best Quality, Such as Prints, De Laines, Alpacas, Merinos, Ginghams, Muslins, (bleached and unbleached,) Drillings, Tickings, cotton and wool Flannels, Satinetts, Cassimeres, Cottonades, Ladies' Shawls, Nubias & Hoods, Balmoral and Hoop Skirts, &c., Also, a fine assortment of Men's Drawers and Shirts, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes. all of which WILL BE SOLD LOW FOR CASH. Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Groceries and Spices. IN SHORT A GENERAL ASSORTMENT Of everything usually kept in a retail store, all CHEAP FOR CASH or approved country produce. A. K. WRIGHT & SONS. Clearfield, Nov. 7, 1867.

KEYSTONE STORE SECOND St., CLEARFIELD, Pa. NEW GOODS! Shawls! Shawls! Shawls! BLANKETS! BLANKETS! Hoods! Nubias! Breakfast Shawls! LADIES' FURS! CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS! Ladies' Coats! LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES! All Wool Reps! FRENCH AND ENGLISH MORINOS! Silk Finish VELVET—for suits! Alexander POPLINS! All Wool PLAIDS! Kenebec Repellant! Chameleon Poplin! Tapa Cloth—for Wrappers! Ladies' Cloakings! Water-Proof—black and brown! Cassimeres—for men and boys! Bonnet Velvet, Ribbons Flowers, Feathers! Ladies' and Children's Hats! Wool and Cotton De Laines! Muslins, Flannels, Prints! Zephyrs, worsted and wool Yarns! Dress Trimmings, Under-Clothing, Hats, Caps, Hosiery, Gloves, and a complete assortment of all kinds of NOTIONS, at very moderate prices. NIVLING & SHOWERS. Clearfield, Oct. 15, 1868-tf [8-37

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

JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' FEES. We have printed a large number of the new FEE BILL, and will on the receipt of twenty-five cents, mail a copy to any address. my28

Drugs & Medicines.

REMOVAL. HARTSWICK & IRWIN, DRUGGISTS, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. WE beg leave to inform our old and new customers that we have removed our establishment to the spacious new building just erected on Market street, nearly adjoining the Mansion House on the west, and opposite Messrs. Graham & Sons' store; where we respectfully invite the public to come and buy their Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, OILS, PAINTS AND VARNISHES. Our stock of Drugs and Medicines consists of everything used, selected with the greatest care, and WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE! We also keep a full stock of Dyes, Perfumeries, Toilet articles, Soaps, Tooth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Whitewash Brushes, and every other kind Brushes. We have a large lot of WHITE LEAD, TURPENTINE, Flaxseed Oil, Paints, and in fact everything used in the painting business, which we offer at City prices to cash buyers. TOBACCO AND SEGARS, Confectionery, Spices, and the largest stock of varieties ever offered in this place, and warranted to be of the best the Market affords. J. G. HARTSWICK, JOHN F. IRWIN. Nov. 26, 1868.

NEW ARRANGEMENT. A. I. SHAW, DRUGGIST, (Second street, opposite the Court House,) CLEARFIELD, Penn'a. THE subscriber respectfully announces to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, that he has now on hand a full supply of— DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES Dye Stuffs, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries Stationery, &c. PHYSICIANS Will find his stock of Drugs FULL and COMPLETE, and at a very slight advance on Eastern prices. SCHOOL BOOKS. Teachers and others will be furnished with classical and miscellaneous books by express, at short notice. STATIONERY, Consisting of Cap, Flat Cap, Foolscap, Letter and Perfumed Note Papers; also, a very neat stock of Mourning Note Paper and Envelopes on hand. Pens, Pencils, Ink, &c. HOUSEKEEPERS Will find a full stock of PURE SPICES, SODA, SODA ASH, Concentrated LYE, SOAP, &c. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN are requested to examine his stock of Perfumery, Hair Oils, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, Toilet Setts, &c., &c. SMOKERS AND CHEWERS Will find a full supply of prime Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO, Imported and Domestic CIGARS, Snuff, Fine-Cut, &c., &c. CARBON OIL, Of the best brands, always on hand. LIQUORS. The best quality of Liquors always on hand, for medical purposes. Physicians' Prescriptions promptly and carefully compounded. april 8, 1868. A. I. SHAW.

NATURE'S GREAT RESTORER. SCHEETZ'S Celebrated Bitter Cordial. THIS medical preparation is now offered to the public as a reliable substitute for the many worthless compounds which now flood the market. It is purely vegetable, composed of various herbs, gathered from the great storehouse of nature, and selected with the utmost care. It is not recommended as a CURE-ALL, but by its direct and salutary influence upon the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, Stomach and Bowels, it acts both as a preventive and cure for many of the diseases to which those organs are subject. It is a reliable Family Medicine, and can be taken by either infant or adult with the same beneficial results. It is a certain, prompt and speedy remedy for Diarrhoea, Dysentary, Bowel complaint, Dyspepsia, Lowness of Spirits, Faintings, Sickheadache, &c. For chills and fevers of all kinds, it is far better and safer than any quinine, without any of its pernicious effects. It creates an appetite, proves a powerful digester, and will counteract the effects of liquor in a few minutes. Prepared by JACOB SCHEETZ, Sole Proprietor, N. W. cor. Fifth and Race streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. [nov12-1y

Attention, Afflicted! THE subscriber gives notice that he has resumed the practice of Medicine in Luthersburg, where he intends to devote his attention to the treatment of CHRONIC DISEASES in general. He will keep on hand a choice selection of DRUGS and MEDICINES adapted to the treatment of chronic diseases, and may be consulted at his office at any hour of the day. N. B.—A word to those afflicted with chronic diseases may be to THEIR advantage. MANY MAY NOT be aware that COUNTRY Physicians who do a MIXED practice have not TIME to attend to the treatment of CHRONIC diseases, and consequently NEGLECT them; hence this class of diseases requires EXCLUSIVE attention. GEORGE WILSON, M. D. Luthersburg, Feb. 27, 1868-tf.

WM. TEN EYCK ... R. 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 R. 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.

New Wine and Liquor Store. I. L. REIZENSTEIN & Co., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES & LIQUORS, MARKET ST., CLEARFIELD, PA. Full stock of Wine, Brandy, Gin, Whisky and Alcohol always on hand. Special attention paid to securing a pure article for Sacramental and medical purposes. jan21-tf

RAFTMEN—Will find Manilla Rope at all times—Steel Pole Axes—Augers—very cheap, at J. P. KRATZER'S.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1869.

A STORY OF THE LOBBY.

[From the Washington correspondence of Col. Don Piatt, in the Cincinnati Commercial, Radical.]

There are two sorts of process through which fraudulent legislation is perfected. One is called the "ring," which means a combination of rogues for some one purpose; and the other is called the "lobby," and designates agents living here, and employed by rings and individuals to push their evil schemes through Congress.

I was turning this over in my mind the other day, while I sat on a sofa in the House of Representatives and listened to the winds that blew to and fro about me, when I happened to cast my eyes into the ladies' gallery above, and out of the gloom saw a memory come, in the shape of a fair face.

I was so disturbed and haunted by my memory, that I left my seat and sauntered into the gallery and seated myself near my fair friend, and without rudely staring I found my memory gradually gathering up the disjointed fragments of the past, until the fair face was framed in and located. It was a very sweet face, not so young as it once was, but with a prevailing expression of child-like innocence. Add to this a manner of great refinement set off and adorned in the extreme of the fashion, but subdued to the best taste, and the most artistic harmonizing of colors, and we have our old acquaintance before us. Although I looked my fair friend in the face, I saw that either she had forgotten me, or was not disposed to renew the acquaintance. She was talking in a quiet, easy manner, to a well known member of Congress, and I considerately withdrew, as if I had been looking in the face of an utter stranger, instead of one well known to me in times gone by. An hour after I happened to be upon the Senate Chamber, where the multitude of marble steps seemed to run out and flow down, when my fair friend came out, accompanied by her Congressional escort, late of the gallery, and almost brushing me with her dress as she passed, the two descended. I saw a neat private carriage, drawn by a handsome pair of bays, and driven by a coachman in livery, roll up. My friend of the law-making power helped the lady in with a bow, the door swung to with a bang, and the fair lady drove away, while the Solon came up the steps, humming a tune to himself and snapping his law-making fingers, as if especially pleased with himself. Having a speaking acquaintance, I begged pardon for my curiosity, and asked Solon the name of his friend.

"Mrs. ——, of New York," was the quiet response.

The whole of the surroundings were so entirely different, and apparently so life-long and respectable from those that I believed formerly hedged in the lady, that I was in doubt. But, no, the longer I thought upon the matter the more I felt satisfied of the identity. And the remembrance was singular. While detained in Washington, during the war, awaiting orders, I was invited by a brother officer to a wine supper. The people giving the entertainment were strangers, but, taking my friend's word for it that I should be welcome, I went with him. The house was a plain, unpretending affair, but offered a display of upholstery rather uncommon about Washington, and I learned that the house and furniture belonged to a "secesh" family, that had hastily left the city before the battle of Bull Run, putting their property in the hands of friends. The friends assembled on this occasion were questionable. The parlors were in a blaze of light, and under the glass globes about the gas jets were some very pretty women, and a number of young men in and out of uniform. The bare necks and arms of the women indicated a party; but my friend informed me that this sort of thing went on every night. We had a rich repast, garnished with choice wines and the lively flow of talk the last named generally brings out. I was particularly struck with two of the guests—one a slender youth, with dark, large eyes, and broad, thoughtful forehead, whom I took for an Italian or Frenchman; the other a beautiful woman of twenty, in fact, but much younger in appearance. I found this young lady exceedingly charming, as she was not only loving in person, but lively in mind.

We broke up at a late hour of the night or rather an early hour in the morning, and being ordered away a few nights after, the wine, supper and the merry people there assembled, soon passed from my mind in the hurried, eventful life of the camp. They were destined to return. Could the future have been anticipated, death would have sat at our board that night, and phantom visions of dreadful events dimmed the glittering lights, and settled in horrible gloom on the countenances of the assembled guests.

To one Death would have said: "I will claim you at Chancellorsville."

To another: "I will come to your relief in the hospital at Cumberland."

To another: "We will meet at night, and I will save you from the gallows."

Of that little assembly in that supper room, two only survive, I and another.

It was shortly after the assassination that a friend sent me the photograph of Wilkes Booth, and I recognized in it the young man I had mistaken that night for a foreigner.

When we were in command at Baltimore, and after Col. Fisk got into his difficulty with Baker, so that I had, for a time, immediate control of the Provost Marshal's office, I received a card, at the White House, from a lady waiting to see me in the public parlor. On repairing to that reception room I found my fair friend of the wine supper in Washington. So far as beauty went she remained the same, but her wardrobe evidenced straitened circumstances, if not poverty. She gave me a long account of her troubles, and wound up by offering to go to Richmond, in the employ of the Government, and return with all the information she could gather up, for the use of the War Department in Washington. I at once engaged her, but did not send so suspicious an agent into the enemy's country, until I had given her a fair trial in Baltimore. She proved the most adroit, self possessed, cunning detective I ever saw or read of. She afterwards made two successful trips to Richmond, returning with valuable information; although Mr. Stanton had no question but that she carried to the confederates as much as she brought away.

I left the army, and saw and heard no more of my pretty little detective until the day I saw her in the ladies' gallery so elegantly gotten up and surrounded.

That is, if it were really the same.

All doubt on this subject was removed the next day by a note I received inviting me to an interview at the fair woman's lodgings. I found her framed in by elegant upholstery, and yet more fascinating in the delicate morning robe that so adorns a beautiful woman by the concealed effort to adorn. A tall, square built, iron-gray man, of an intensely respectable look, was introduced as her husband, and so long as he was present no allusion whatever was made to the past, other than the few words of introduction as an old and valued friend. Soon as he left, however, she turned and said:

"How kind of you not to recognize me yesterday. My poor heart was in my mouth when I saw you approach. But you have such a tact—you have such a kind heart. I was relieved in a minute when I saw that you stared as if only attracted by my charms."

"Why, wouldn't your husband put up with the part you are, I suppose, concealing from him?"

"My husband"—and she gave a silvery little laugh—"my husband, that fellow! Why, he isn't my husband. We only make believe. But if the Hon. —— you saw me with yesterday were to suspect for a moment I would be ruined."

"Come, now, this is interesting; tell me about it. What little game are you up to? Believe me, I won't betray you."

"That's clever, you never have, and I don't add to the risk by telling you. Well, I am no longer a detective—a spy; I am a lobby agent. It is my business to pursuade honorable members to vote for our bill."

"What is your bill?"

"The one I am employed to worry through."

"Well, does it require a sham husband, a handsome carriage, and all this sort of thing to set up a lobby agent?"

"Certainly, without a husband I would not be respectable; without a carriage and all this evidence of wealth, I would not be attractive. It pays, however. I could retire now on a hundred thousand. But I am horribly ambitious. I want a million—only think of it, I must have a million. I have sold myself for money, and I want a good price."

"And do none of the honorable Representatives know who you are?"

"Why, you goose! I thought you knew better than that. Why, the ring always reaches into the House and Senate, and some of our directors are the most pious and respectable men in Congress. There is one—the most benevolent, pious, philanthropic individual in the world. He is so intensely pious that he never speaks to me—nevertheless he pays me heavily. Here is another, a most respectable gentleman, who bows to me most profoundly, in the gallery and on the avenue, and presents me to his family with a lofty air, who would look at me with intense astonishment if I were to thank him for my clothes, carriages and servants. Yet he contributes."

"Why, this is so damnable I can scarcely credit it."

"Yes, it's very wicked, and I'd rather you wouldn't believe it. But after the schooling you gave me in deceiving, you ought not to wonder."

"You mean that for a bit—forgetting that that service was in behalf of your beloved country, and this"—

"In behalf of my beloved self."

"But do you mean to say that men in high position connive at this wickedness?"

"Look about you; see the enormous fortunes realized by officials, and you will find that mine is not the only carriage rolling about Washington that is a fraud, and I am but among the host of the wicked. You are too much a man of the world, Colonel, to be astonished at finding a good deal of sanctimonious respectability covering rascality. It is the cheapest cloak to get, and the easiest to wear."

"And how do you influence these Solons?"

"Sometimes one way, sometimes another; but always in being very quiet and exclusive. The game we play for, is cautious and cunning. The men bought cheaply are the men not worth buying. My business is among the higher sort, that will not stoop to common carrion, and carry with them great moral character that not only covers themselves, but all the little rogues who vote with them."

"And you often fail?"

"Sometimes; not often. You remember the temptation of St. Anthony:

"Of all the devils under the skies
Devils wicked, or devils wise,
Devils short, or devils tall,
A pretty woman with sparkling eyes
Is the greatest devil of them all."

"My mission is to capture the leaders. The lesser lights are left to coarser means. Some surrender to delicious little suppers—others to persuasion—others again to love. There is General ——, proud, sensitive, and suspicious—he comes to me with all his griefs, and I listen. You'd be astonished to know how little the tongue and much the ear has to do with this business. Then there is Mr. ——, who began life with a homely, unrefined wife, and is now ashamed of her. Poor man, he is really in love with me."

"And will all the money you make pay you for the degradation you suffer in return? You are a woman of fine intellect—an intellect that approaches genius; you can command admiration, respect—even wealth, by devoting your gifts to an honorable pursuit."

Her face flushed for a second, and then started to her feet and pacing the floor in some excitement, she exclaimed:

"I learned my power when it was too late. But you are the last man to upbraid me. Do you know when I discovered my powers as an actress? I will tell you. Under your tuition while in Baltimore. I came to you starving, and you sent me into private families to worm out their secrets and betray their intentions."

"There you go again. That was in the service of your country, and the people possessed of those secrets were our enemies."

"What is the difference, so far as my character went? But I do not regret—I have nothing to regret. I have no friends, no relatives, no country. I never knew a man who did not either insult me or cheat me. I never knew a woman who had not a stony heart and claws like a cat. I hate them all. I despise them all. They would hunt me down, and so I hunt them down, when I can."

"But you have made money enough, why not leave the horrible business, and from this out—try and possess your soul in peace. You are young yet—you can have many years of happiness before you."

"You want me to desist," she said, interrupting me. "I have two good reasons for going on. It is not avarice, although, having sold myself to the devil, I am right in getting the best price for my poor soul. But let me show you my two reasons for going on."

She walked into an arched recess, and pulling aside a heavy curtain, showed me, playing on the floor, two beautiful children.

"There," she continued, dropping the curtain again, "these are my two reasons; I cannot give my children a good name, but I will give them that which is more precious than a good name in this mean, wicked world of ours—I will give them wealth, and I will try to teach them to be anything on earth but what their unfortunate mother was; so, now, if you betray me, you betray them."

"I left the detective business when I quit Baltimore. I try moral suasion now."

And so I took my leave, and I give this imperfect sketch as a specimen of the way laws are made, through the lobby, in our beloved capital. D. P.

WHY MR. CHASE WAS NOT NOMINATED.—During the debate on the suffrage amendment, Senator Doolittle contributed the following bit of political history: "I believe that if the Supreme Court had held, in the case of M'Cardle, on the habeas corpus which brought it before them, that your military reconstruction law was unconstitutional, M'Cardle would have been discharged from imprisonment and arrest, and that decision would have been sustained by all the departments of the government. There would have been complaint about it in Congress undoubtedly, but if the Court had decided the case, its decision would have been acquiesced in. I believe another thing, and I may as well speak my mind freely about it. I believe that if Chief Justice Chase had not hesitated to deliver the opinion which the Court was ready to pronounce, as all the world understands—if he had joined in that opinion, as I have no doubt he would—he would have been nominated at the city of New York last summer for President; and another thing I believe—he would have been elected just as certain as he is a living man. But he failed to make the decision; he hesitated; he let Congress steal his jurisdiction away. It was too late."

PERSONAL FAVORITISM.—People are trying to find some clue to Grant's nominations. Some say he wants to exclude this class of men, or to include that class. The clue to the whole matter is easily found. It is personal favoritism, a motive never before manifest in high politics in this country. We regret to see its appearance among us. It is a symptom of decay. It is the vice of decaying monarchies, in which the king's or the queen's favor makes the greatness of a Maintenon or a Marfori. Hitherto, great political considerations brought representative men together in a President's Cabinet. It was not Washington's personal ties with Jefferson or Hamilton, nor Monroe's personal feelings towards Crawford and John Quincy Adams, that brought these eminent rivals together in the public service. Great public considerations in which personal feeling had no place, determined the choice of the members of a new government. Now, it is in personal obligations, personal preferences, that the public interest is merged. The reign of "personal favoritism" has been inaugurated at Washington.

A writer beautifully remarks that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker. Misfortune and mere crime set no barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives, a man has one friend on earth who will not desert him when he is needy. Her affection flows from a pure fountain, and ceases only at the ocean of eternity.

"What have you to remark, sir, about my oratory?" once asked a vain public speaker of John Randolph. "Nothing, sir, it is not remarkable," quietly replied the merciless wit.

CAUTION.—"See here, misther," said an Irish lad of seven summers, who was driven up a tree by a dog, "if you don't take that dog away, I'll eat up all your apples."

AN INTERESTING CEREMONY.

Conversion of a Christian Maiden to Judaism—Marriage of the Young Lady to an Israelite.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

The conversion of a Christian to Judaism is nearly, if not quite as unusual an occurrence as the conversion of a Jew to Christianity. The tenacity with which each clings to the peculiar tenents of the Church to which he or she is connected, having from childhood been accustomed to worship according to a prescribed form laid down by their ancestors, renders the task of training the mind to run in a totally different and contrary channel to which it has been habituated, one of extreme difficulty, almost invariably resulting in disappointment and vexation. The strongest arguments falling, as it were, upon unwilling hearers, fail to produce any impression whatever, and, if any one is induced to renounce his faith, it is generally due to outside influences. The converts to Judaism thus far, at least in this city, have been women, and the fact that there was a man ready to receive them and call them wife as soon as they crossed the line, has induced them to abjure Christianity, desert Christ and depart from the paths in which they had been instructed to walk. They probably feel justified in so doing, evidently interpreting the sayings of the Apostal Paul, that a woman should leave her father and mother and cling to her husband, as including Christ also. The power of Cupid is wonderful, and when a woman devotedly loves a man she will sacrifice herself for his sake, for it matters not with what particular religious sect she becomes identified, so long as her belief is sincere and her faith unfaltering.

The second instance of a Chicago Christian adopting the Jewish faith, and being admitted to membership of that church, is that of Miss Mary Gillmore, formerly of Detroit, Michigan. Particular interest is attached to this case, from the fact that she was a Catholic, it being generally conceded the Romish Church has a stronger hold on its members than any other denomination of Christians. As in the other instance, a prospective husband was the paramount reason for desiring conversion.

The ceremonies were held in the Brothers of Peace Synagogue, located on the corner of Third avenue and Harrison street, yesterday morning. Our reporter entered the church and walked up one of the side aisles, hat in hand, being unfamiliar with the customs of the Israelites. As he approached the altar several gentlemen requested him to don his chapeau, as it was contrary to the Jewish law for a man to uncover in a place of worship. The head covering was restored to its place, and he seated himself to await developments. There were no decorations, and no more than ordinary interest was manifested on the part of those present in the rare event which was to take place.

About ten minutes after eleven the convert came up the main aisle, accompanied by Mrs. Julia Barnett and Mrs. Sarah Sneider, taking a seat to the left of the altar. She was attired in a neat-fitting, white tarletan dress, with no ornament except a white silk scarf, which encircled her neck. She wore a "Grecian Bend" hat, trimmed with blue, with a large white feather in front. Miss Gilmore is decidedly good looking, and unquestionably will make Mr. Berney Berlyn, the gentleman whom she has elected as a life partner, happy.

The advent of the Rabbi, the Rev. Dr. Messing, was looked for with anxiety. He entered the Church dressed in his robes, in a short time, and took a position in front of the altar. There were now about 300 persons present. Miss Gilmore was conducted to the altar by the sexton, Mr. Louis Bachrach, when the following colloquy took place, the young lady answering the questions in a clear and distinct voice, the audience maintaining the strictest silence during the exercises:

Rabbi—Miss Mary Gilmore, as you present yourself with the intention of joining the Jewish faith, are you ready to answer me, in the presence of these people, the following questions?

Miss Gilmore—I am.

Rabbi—Then please answer them. Do you freely and of your own accord join the Jewish faith?

Miss Gilmore—I do, in the presence of all these people in this house of the Lord, and in the presence of the Almighty, declare my purpose to join the Jewish nation and recognize the unity of God.

Rabbi—Are you acquainted with the articles of faith of our nation?

Miss Gilmore—I am well acquainted with them, and hereby do declare them. [She then declared the thirteen articles of faith of the Jewish nation, as follows:]

1. I believe, with a perfect faith, that God (blessed be His name) is the Creator and Governor of all created beings, and that He alone has made, and ever will make, every production.

2. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator (blessed be His name) is the only God, and that there is no unity whatever like unto Him; and that He alone is our God, who was, who is, and who will be eternally.

3. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator, (blessed be His name) is incorporeal; that he is not subject to any of the changes incident to matter, and that He has not any similitude whatever.

4. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator (blessed be His name) is both the first and last of all beings.

5. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator (blessed be His name) yea, to Him only, is it proper to address our prayers, and that it is not proper to pray to any other being.

6. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the prophecy of Moses, our instructor, (may his soul rest in peace) was true prophecy, and that he excelled all the sages who preceded him or who may succeed him.

8. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the law which we have now in our possession is the same law which was given to Moses our instructor. (May his soul rest in peace.)

9. I believe, with a perfect faith, that this law will never be changed, and that the Creator (blessed be His name) will never give us any other law.

10. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator, (blessed be His name) knoweth all the actions and thoughts of men, as it is stated; all their hearts, and is fully acquainted with all their works.

11. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Creator, (blessed be His name) rewards those who observe His commandments, and punishes those who transgress them.

12. I believe, with a perfect faith, that the Messiah will come, and although His coming be delayed, I will still, in daily hope, patiently await His appearance.

13. I believe, with a perfect faith, that there will be a resurrection of the dead at a time when it shall please the Creator (blessed and exalted be His name forever and forever.)

The Rabbi then took Miss Gilmore by the hand, led her into the altar, opened a door and exposed the Taurah to view, at the same time asking the question, Do you know the meaning of this, and the origin thereof?

Miss Gilmore—It is the Taurah, the holy law of God, given unto Moses on Mount Sinai for the children of Israel.

Rabbi—Can you inform me of the most important words of this holy law?

Miss Gilmore—I can. The most important words are those in the second Book, chapter 19, sixth verse: "And God said unto Israel, ye shall be of my kingdom of priests and an holy nation."

They then resumed their former position in front of the altar, and the colloquy was continued as follows:

Rabbi—As you have joined our nation, it now becomes you to cast off your old name and take a name among Israel, therefore please state which name you choose.

Miss Gilmore—I choose the name of Leah, being the humblest of the mothers of our nation, and who never faltered in her fait in God.

Rabbi—I declare you then, sister, Leah, here in the house of the Lord our God, and in the presence of the people, by the power invested in me as a minister of this congregation, as accepted a member of our congregation, in which I congratulate you, sister Leah, in the name of Israel, your nation, and accept from me a share in the blessings of the Lord our God. May the Lord bless and preserve thee; may the Lord make His face shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; may the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace. Amen.

The Rabbi then shook hands with her and the ceremony was over.

At one o'clock the bride and groom presented themselves before the altar and were married.

INFLUENCE OF ROADS ON HORSES.—Dr. Holland, editor of the Springfield *Republican*, traveling in Europe, writes to his journal a letter about horses and roads in which he says:

The point which I wish to impress upon my American readers is simply this: the English horse, employed in the streets of a city, or on the roads in the country, does twice as much work as the American horse similarly employed in America. This is the patent, undeniable fact. No man can fail to see it who has his eyes about him. How does he do it? These are most important questions to an American. Is the English horse better than the American? Not at all. Is he overworked? I have seen no evidence that he is. I have seen but one lame horse in London. The simple explanation is that the Englishman has invested in perfect and permanent roads what the American expends in perishable horses that require to be fed. We are using to-day in the little town of Springfield, just twice as many horses as would be necessary to do its business, if the roads all over town were as good as Main street is from Ferry to Central. We are supporting hundreds of horses to drag loads through holes that ought to be filled, over sand that should be hardened, through mud that ought not to be permitted to exist. We have the misery of bad roads, and are actually or practically called upon to pay a premium for them. It would be demonstratably cheaper to have good roads than poor ones. It is so here. A road well built is easily kept in repair. A mile of good macadam is more easily supported than a poor horse.

IT DEPENDS ON CIRCUMSTANCES.—Childred are qualified blessings; but whether altogether or only partly so, they are necessary. What sort of a plight should we reach in a century or so without them? Pitiable, no doubt. Then let us be kind to the young folks. Let us recollect that we were once such, and likely enough, were just as noisy, frollicking, nonsensical, curlish as any that we see about us, and whom we are apt to censure as a nuisance. Children are properly never a nuisance, though sometimes, as in case of a young gentleman and lady who like to be alone, they approach that style. The worst of children at such times is, they blab any little tokens of familiarity and affection which they observe. "Pa, I see Mr. Ferguson kiss Aunt Mary lots in the parlor; or "Aunt Mary had her arm around Mr. Ferguson's neck," and kindred expressions, though true enough, are not pleasant to be noised abroad by stentorian lungs. Slightly a nuisance then, possibly, but rarely otherwise.

PROTECTION ILLUSTRATED.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* (Republican) publishes the following piquant sketch of the protectionist and his dupes:

Let me illustrate. I go, like an ass, into the axe-handle business. I find that it won't pay. Axe-handles can be bought cheaper in Canada than I can make them, so I hasten up to Congress and state my grievance. It is a great interest, says the sepulchral Kelley, and must be protected. It is a great interest, echoes Moorhead, Wilson, Sherman, Wade & Co. It is a great interest, shrieks the *Tribune et al.*; and forthwith a law is passed forcing every man purchasing an axe-handle to pay me fifty cents instead of twenty-five. This is called a protection to American industry. That is, it protects my industry at the expense of the wood-chopper. But then he had no business to be a wood-chopper. Why don't he make axe-handles? Serves him right.

Little Girl—"Oh, mamma! is that a 'en?" Mamma—"No, my child that is a howl." Father—"No, my wife and daughter, that is neither a 'en nor a howl, but it is a beagle, the bembles of this blarsted country."