The Republican.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER, Editor.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1869.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR

HON. ASA PACKER,

OF CARBON COUNTY.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE

HON. CYRUS L. PERSHING,

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

Democratic District Ticket.

Assembly,

JOHN LAWSHE, Esq., of Clearfield Co.

(Subject to the action of the Conferees.)

Democratic County Ticket.

Treasurer,

LEVER FLEGAL, of Brady township.

County Commissioner,

S. H. HINDMAN, of Beccaria township.

Auditor,

JOHN D. MILLER, of Bell township.

SWINGING, TOO.—The "government" family is rusticating at Saratoga this week. Where it will turn up next, no one at this period seems to know; but if the General succeeds in getting a present soon after arriving, he will soon seek some more congenial clime.

ROLLING ON.—The Democratic ball, commenced by Virginia, is still rolling westward. The "Union Savers" away off in the Territory of Montana, held their election two weeks ago, and re-elected Hon. J. M. Cavenaugh, Democrat, to Congress, by a largely increased majority, and carried the Legislature nearly unanimously.

IN TROUBLE.—The Mississippi election and Grant's relations are just now giving the "Government" considerable trouble. The General will be compelled to say something one of these days, or his enthusiastic and particularly smart Cabinet will not only take the machine out of his hands, but they will draw his salary, too; after which he will be compelled to rely wholly on *presents*.

THE SNOW.—One branch of the "Government" (Colfax and wife) is now on exhibition away off in Nevada, and the other (Grant and wife) is performing at Saratoga, while the National Capital and the White House are in the hands of the gentlemen from Africa and some white hostlers. Where Bishop Simpson, Jesse and Fred. Douglass are, we know not. "Glang! keep moving."

Rev. W. T. McAdam, of Mercer, at one time a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the Twentieth District is about removing to Colorado Territory.

Mack has tried long to get to Congress from that district, but always cheated. It is reported, however, that he was bought off last fall by Gilfillan, for $10,000. His western movement looks like fulfilling the contract. It is getting too warm for him there.

LO AGONY.—Covode, the "humbuggedest" (as he persists in calling Geary) Chairman ever known, still insists on Attorney General Brewster resigning. The Pittsburg *Commercial*, in referring to this family fight, says:

"If our friends in Philadelphia or elsewhere have on hand any more cases of the sort, it is to be hoped that they will throw a greater amount of wisdom into their management than has characterized the handling of this."

Bless your soul, friend, do you not know that Covode threw all his wisdom, grammar and orthography into the breach, and yet you growl?

MEAN EMPLOYMENT.—The editors of the Lycoming *Gazette* and the *Standard* are regaling their readers, "and the rest of mankind," with hard words, and a detailed statement of their respective faults. They are both old enough and should know better; but if they are determined to be egotistical and write about each other, let us have t'other side, too. Give us some of your good qualities, or stop your unprofessional slang and gibberage. If editors assume to slander and villify one another, what is to keep the devils from "following suit?"

EXCESSIVE LABOR.—Grant's Secretary of the Navy, No. 1, (Borie,) soon after he went into office, amused himself by ordering his deputies to change the name of nearly every vessel of war by which they have been rendered familiar throughout the world. His Secretary No. 2 (Robeson) is just now engaged in reversing the order of No. 1, and by and by we suppose the vessels will be pretty well smeared over with paint, and the folly of Borie and his godfather fully illustrated, so that every school boy will learn this great lesson of statesmanship, revealed A. D. 1869.

A "SENTER" SHOT.—The people of Tennessee gave Radicalism h—ll Columbia at their late election. It is now settled that Senter's majority will not be below 65,000. The State Senate, composed of twenty-five members, stands: Twenty-one Conservatives and four Conservative Republicans. The House of Representatives, composed of eighty-four members, stands: Sixty-nine Conservatives, nine Radicals, and six Conservative Republicans. This is pretty good for a State that gave the "Government" 30,000 eight months ago. The voting machinery has been literally upset in loll reconstructed Tennessee.

Hanging of Charles Orme.

Our readers no doubt recollect the excitement in Monroe county, last September, caused by the murder of Theodore Broadhead, a citizen of that county, at the Delaware Water Gap. William Brooks and Charles Orme were soon after arrested, tried, convicted and sentenced to be hung. Their counsel carried their case to the Supreme Court, which sustained the Court below, and on Wednesday last, at Stroudsburg, Orme paid the penalty of a violated law.

We take the following from the correspondent of the New York *Herald*, who was present at the horrible scene:

AN ESCAPE.

The prisoners, after the decision of the Supreme Court had been announced, were confined in the same cell together, and every precaution was taken by the keeper of the jail to prevent anything like an escape. On the morning of the second of April, they did escape, by Orme's inducing the jailer to go into the cell and help Brooks to bed, who had fallen into a fit, apparently. The jailer had no sooner got in than they threw off their irons, which had been previously filed off for the occasion, and overpowered him. The prisoners then locked him in the cell, and in passing out of the jail building, in which the keeper's family lives, locked every door after them. As soon as the jailer succeeded in getting out of the cell an alarm was raised by ringing the fire bells in the town, and a party of men set out with a bloodhound in pursuit of the fugitives. Orme was overhauled, but Brooks could not be found, and it is supposed he perished miserably from cold and hunger in the mountains to which he had fled.

ORME'S LAST DAYS.

Orme, after his capture, was heavily chained and a guard night and day kept watch over him. He conducted himself very quietly, and up to Tuesday morning last it was generally supposed that he had fully made up his mind that his time had come. The Sheriff, however, on Tuesday morning entered his cell and told him he wanted him to go into a room opposite the cell he occupied, as it was his intention to erect the scaffold in the cell. Orme at once stood up and, to the surprise of the Sheriff, shook off his irons, which he had again succeeded in filing off. He laughed heartily at the official's astonishment, and going towards the iron-barred window and pointing to two of the bars which were nearly filed in twain, remarked, "Well, you came near having another hunt after me." On Tuesday night he was visited by a gentleman who had been very kind to him during his imprisonment, and after conversing with him a little while on his future state, he asked the visitor if it would be a sin for him to commit suicide. The gentleman answered that it would be a very great sin, whereupon Orme handed him a package containing six grains of morphine, which he said he had intended to have taken that night. When asked as to how he had come by it he said that he had "saved it by bits" from prescriptions that were given him during his imprisonment.

A REMARKABLE SCENE.

The scaffold was erected in the cell opposite to that of the prisoner and consisted simply of two upright beams, a cross-piece for the rope and a platform that worked on hinges, and which was supported on the outer edge by an upright piece of wood. At eleven o'clock on Wednesday, after having prayed very earnestly with the Rev. Mr. Ridgway, his spiritual adviser, he was conducted to the scaffold. There was about fifty persons in the cell where the scaffold was and Orme, as he walked up the steps, appeared to be the most unconcerned man in the place. He was seated in a chair while the death warrant was being read, and at the close of the reading, when the Sheriff asked him if he had anything to say, he called for a glass of water, and, remaining seated, delivered a rambling speech, the pith of which was that he had been unfairly tried and convicted on false evidence. He closed by saying: "I never got a change of clothing, of shirts, socks or anything of that kind, and I got so covered with vermin that the only way I could get rid of them was by burning them with a lighted candle."

Sheriff Merwine, to the utter astonishment of everybody, at this point interrupted the condemned man by asking: "You mean that was before your trial?" "Yes," replied Orme; whereupon ex-Sheriff Henry, who was Sheriff at the time referred to by the prisoner, advanced to the scaffold from the gathering of spectators, and asked him if he hadn't had all the attention and all the change of clothing he had desired while he had charge of him. The prisoner said that he had not had all he had desired, and this led to a debate between the man on the scaffold and the ex-Sheriff, which lasted for several minutes, and would still have continued had not a well-known citizen of the place stepped up to the latter and bade him desist. This most disgraceful scene, which Sheriff Merwine did nothing to put an end to, for the simple reason, probably, that he had put the first touches on it himself, as a matter of course, left the prisoner in anything but a proper state of mind. But there was worse to follow. It was now half-past eleven o'clock, and the prisoner's spiritual advisers demanded that the execution should be postponed until after the arrival of the one o'clock mail train, "which might bring a reprieve" they suggested. The Sheriff was at first unwilling to yield to the demand, but the suggestion of the minister had its effect upon Orme, and he begged a postponement as a "last favor." For a minute or so there was a wrangle, and the spectators looked at one another in blank amazement, evidently at a loss to know whether they had come to see a man hanged or to attend a farce, in which everybody present was expected to play a particular part. The Sheriff finally concluded to postpone the execution, and so the prisoner was taken down from the scaffold and reconducted to his cell, while the spectators adjourned to dinner.

A SCENE OF HORROR.

In the meantime the crowd that had gathered about the jail early in the morning began to increase, and the subject of the postponement became the topic of conversation. Nor was the disgraceful scene between the prisoner and the ex-Sheriff, who so far forgot himself as to enter into a controversy with the condemned man even as the rope was dangling over his head, lost sight of in the general hubbub. The mail train arrived at one o'clock, but there was no news from Harrisburg, and so everybody who had managed to gulp down his dinner, and had a pass to enter the jail, at once wended his way towards the scene of the execution. At ten minutes to two o'clock the cell was again crowded and the prisoner was brought out. He ascended the scaffold as firmly as he had ascended it before, and knelt down while the minister offered up a prayer for him, in which he fervently joined. As the cap was about to be drawn over his face he bid good bye to the Sheriff, his counsel and several other persons, and then, as the cap was fastened over his head, muttered, "I never told Brooks to shoot Theodore Broadhead," and repeated several times, "God have mercy on me." The Sheriff, meanwhile, with his hat on, had bound the culprit's arms and legs with strips of muslin; and after he had placed the noose on the condemned man's neck, exclaiming as he did so, "I am cutting this on as comfortably as I can, so as not to hurt you Charley," he hurried down the steps, and seizing hold of the rope attached to the upright which upheld the drop, with a sudden jerk pulled the bar from its place. The scene that followed none who witnessed it can ever efface from his memory. The bar and the drop fell with a crash, and at the same instant the rope above the noose broke with a snap like that of a whip, and Orme fell a distance of five feet, striking heavily on the hard floor of the prison. He would have fallen backward his full length had the drop not been behind him as he struck the ground, and as it was he lay for a second stunned almost to unconsciousness, with his head leaning against the wall. For an instant everybody seemed paralyzed with terror and no one moved toward the unfortunate man; but the moment the spell that bound the spectators had passed away a general rush was made toward the scaffold. Orme was raised to his feet and the cap taken off his face. He looked wildly about and held his right hand up to his neck, but said nothing—probably because he was unable to speak—until he was again made to ascend the scaffold, while the bungling sheriff prepared a new noose. As he placed himself under the cross bar for the third time, he turned towards his spiritual advisers and exclaimed, "Oh! that this horrible work was over!" Finally the new noose was put about his neck and the cap once more drawn over his eyes, while he continued to utter, "God have mercy on me." The Sheriff pulled the bar and the drop fell. The body fell about four feet and rebounded slightly as the noose tightened about the neck. The rope did not break, but the knot of the noose struck the man's throat directly under the chin, and his struggle with death was consequently prolonged. To add additional horror to the scene, the muslin that bound his arms behind him had not been tied tight enough, and several times, while the body was dangling in the air, the right hand was raised to the neck and clung convulsively to the shirt bosom near the throat. The left hand also, as the body swung against the drop, grasped hold of one side of the platform and clutched it for several seconds, and when it finally became weakened and was compelled to relax its hold it closed on the board so firmly that the grating of the finger nails could be plainly heard all over the hall. For fifteen minutes the poor fellow struggled violently, and was not dead until twenty-five minutes had elapsed from the time he was swung off. When the body was cut down it was placed in a plain coffin and interred in a corner of one of the town cemeteries.

A more horrible execution never took place in the United States. The Sheriff did his work bunglingly from beginning to end, and had it not been for the presence in the town of Judge Barrett, who tried to bring order out of chaos, there is no knowing what additional horrors might not have been added to the "execution of the law."

THE ELECTIONS IN PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO.—The Democracy of the country are turning their eyes to the great struggle which is to take place in these two leading States of the Union, with most anxious solicitude. The key-note of the great campaign of 1872 will be given in the result of the conflicts in Pennsylvania and Ohio, between the cohorts of a wicked and corrupt party, utterly and irredeemably infamous, and the hosts of honest reformers, who take the field under the banner of the Constitution, and with the zeal and fire of true patriots. It would seem, after the experience of the past nine years, that the voters of Ohio and Pennsylvania should have their eyes open, and their brains clear to fairly see and understand the issues. It is political and social crime of the gravest kind, huge taxation, rotten finances, dying commerce, an increasing national debt, and a thieving and grossly extravagant administration on the one side, and it is official honesty, low taxes, a sound currency, a restored business, and an economical administration on the other. The results of the Ohio and the Pennsylvania elections will lead to one or the other of these great facts. Those States, in the hands of the Democracy, foretell a glorious Democratic sunrise upon this country in 1872. It promises a redemption from the present political evils, and a restoration of general prosperity. Voters of Ohio and Pennsylvania, do your duty and all will be well.—*N. Y. Day Book.*

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.—The first meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee, held at Harrisburg, was very full. The State was more perfectly represented than at any gathering of the kind for years. Chas. W. Carrigan of Philadelphia, and James H. Hopkins of Pittsburg, were chosen permanent Secretaries. The delegates from different parts of the State, all spoke of the compaign in the most hopeful terms. Everywhere the Democracy are entering upon the important contest with that vigor which is sure to bring victory.

RATHER SALTY.—An eastern gentleman, writing from the West, says: "The water of Salt Lake is so dense that a man cannot sink in it. The editor of the Corrinne *Reporter* demonstrated this by standing upright in the water, and without the least motion could not sink to the chin. He could lie on the water, stand in it, take almost any position, and still he would float and could not sink. It is necessary after swimming in this briny water to rinse off with fresh, for the salt of the water condenses on one's person, and leaves one, when dry, looking as if he had been powdered all over with white chalk."

Brazen Effrontery.

Unless the sense of the public has grown dull to every extravagance of partisanship, we think the people of Pennsylvania may be startled at the effrontery with which Radicalism now subordinates every function of government to its interest. Here is the latest, we may say the most unblushing instance. Mr. John Covode, of this State, is chosen chairman of the committee that manages the Radical campaign. He is, as everybody knows, a low, gross, ignorant boor; whose vulgar knavery hardly rises to "cunning"—it is too clumsy and brutal. This man Covode conceives that the office of Attorney-General of Pennsylvania can be prostituted to advance some roguery that he is plotting. The office is held by a member of his own party, of high professional standing, and amenable to the obligations it imposes. Covode thinks it the simplest thing in the world to turn this gentleman out of his office, and he writes him an unceremonious letter telling him to go out, in the interests of "our mutual friend," thereby meaning Geary. We have not heard the response, but can divine the reply of a man as conscious of his own dignity as we think the Attorney-General is.

This manœuvre perpetrated in the interests of Geary and Williams, reflects light on a past transaction by which they secured the title of Judge to Williams, in advance of an election. Last year, a Radical Judge of the Supreme Court, in a lucid interval of judicial reason, revolted at the infamous election law which an infamous Legislature had inflicted on Philadelphia, in the interests of the "Ring" whose rule had been shaken by the election of Fox and Sheppard. When this special law came before the Supreme Court, with its fraudulent purpose patent on the face of it, Judges Thompson, Strong and Sharswood condemned it as a plain violation of rights secured to every citizen by the Constitution of our State. As they were the majority of the Court, this seemed to settle the unconstitutional law, and to blight the hopes of the "Ring" depending upon it. But then as now, they were ready to prostitute the highest functions of the law to their purpose. Judge Strong was a Radical; his term had yet four years to run; he was in good health; not very old; of no Judge in Pennsylvania was it less likely that he would suddenly retire from the Bench. Through some "Covodism" his resignation was obtained, and just exactly too late for his place to be filled by the people at the October election of 1868. Consequently, Geary could put in a tool of his own to fill the vacancy thus artificially made, and his appointment would last for a whole year. Geary had his man ready in Henry W. Williams, of Allegheny, whose character and antecedents gave a full assurance of his future. He was in such hot haste that, before he had shown his face in the court, he played a villainous part in the John M. Read election fraud. He was one of the three judges whose names appeared in a letter written by Read for the Radical newspapers, in which he pretended to recite a judgment of the majority of the judges of the Supreme Court. The use made of this is familiar to all who remember the facts of our October election, and recall the placards on every wall, the announcement, day after day, in every Radical paper.

And yet, as everybody knows, there was no such action of the Court. The whole thing was a mere election fraud! And now, one of the concoctors of it, whom Geary made a judge for this and like purposes—this same Henry W. Williams of notorious and undeniable infamy, has the supreme effrontery to ask the people of Pennsylvania to give him a new lease of office on the Bench he has prostituted and dishonored! Well may Covode believe that to elect Geary and Williams another great wholesale fraud must be attempted, and that creatures like Williams himself must manipulate all the machinery of justice. Covode has in his eye an Attorney-General apt at election frauds, and he asks Mr. Brewster to make room for him. We wait to see the result.—*Philadelphia Age.*

Return of a Confederate Prisoner to Arkansas.

The following is from the little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* of July 25:

The Jacksonport *Herald* and Batesville *Times* have lengthy accounts of the capture and imprisonment, for six years, of Mr. H. H. Lee, a cousin of General R. E. Lee, and formerly a citizen of Madison, in this State. In November, 1862, he was arrested in Memphis, on a charge of speculating in Confederate money, put in the Irving Block for one night, and then shipped for Camp Douglas, in Illinois. Arriving there, the officers refused to receive him because there was no law forbidding speculation in money of any kid. The lieutenant having him in charge then started with him to Rock Island, accompanied by seven guards. They went to Milwaukie, Wisconsin, and were going to put Lee in jail for safe keeping until they could have a spree. About this time Lee and one of his guards, who accompanied him, escaped, but were soon recaptured. Mr. Lee was then imprisoned in Milwaukee jail, and kept in close confinement for two and a half years without a trial. At the end of that time he was taken out and sentenced (without a trial) to four years imprisonment in the State prison, at Madison, Wisconsin, During these four years he was not allowed to write to his friends, or read a book or newspaper of any kind, but was effectively excluded from the world. During this time his health was good. The time for release came. He went to Cincinnati, where he heard that his wife was dead, and he could hear nothing of his child. From there he went to Memphis, where he was received by his friends as one risen from the dead, and learned the joyful news that his wife and child, the latter a grown young lady, were both living, and at Batesville. The telegraph was used in announcing to his wife his safety, and stating that he would meet her at Jacksonport on the 15th. Says the Herald: "They met, and such a meeting as it was never occurred within our knowledge. The joy of the wife at the sight of her restored husband was too great, and swoon after swoon followed in rapid succession." From here they went to Batesville, their future home, where we leave them, trusting that a long and happy life may be vouchsafed to the happy family, and trusting that this is the last Confederate prisoner."

Will some one tell us in what battle during the war was Grant personally under fire? At what place was his own life in the least danger, except it may have been, in falling from his horse?

Influencing Voters.

We heartily commend the following remarks from the Doylestown *Democrat* to the working Democracy of Pennsylvania:

"Now is the proper time for men who are interested in the welfare and success of the Democratic party to begin to work. Our State has been so long subject to Radical domination that it will require a vigorous effort on our part to overcome the force of the tide. There is always a vast floating vote which is cast upon the popular side for that party which it is supposed will be successful. Men like to think that they have contributed to the success of a candidate, or a party, and naturally, too, for success is always more pleasant than defeat. In Pennsylvania there are a great many men who are utterly tired and sick of the Radical programme; men who are sharp sighted enough to see that the party in power is corrupt and wicked, while it is also weak and imbecile; and men honest enough to turn from a rotten party to one which will keep its promises and stand by its principles. Such men as these want only the encouraging, kindly words of advice and counsel to bring them into the Democratic ranks. Then, too, there are thousands of weak Democrats, men whose principles are sound, but who lack the energy or courage to maintain them either at the ballot-box or in discussion. Such men need to be looked after and kept entirely within the ranks. In short, there are many classes of men who will vote the Democratic ticket in October next, if they are properly influenced and encouraged but not otherwise. Now, how may we obtain these votes? Generally speaking, it is a fact that public political meetings are humbugs. Fuss and feathers, band and orators, persuade no one; they are necessary, perhaps, to keep up the enthusiasm of the people, but it is well known by all who have ever investigated the matter, that they make no votes. Now, votes are just what we need. Of what value to us is the enthusiasm and devotedness of the people, if, nevertheless, we are beaten? The main matter is to elect our candidates, and this can be done in but one way, viz: by personal efforts of the Democrats of Pennsylvania. Explain the principles of the party to your vacillating neighbor; tell him who are our candidates; what is their record, personal and political; contrast the strength of mind shown by Packer, with the weakness manifested by Geary; tell of Pershing's proud record, as almost the only member of a corrupt Legislature who was perfectly pure, a man honest and honorable above reproach. Bring all these facts before the people, fully and fairly, and by this time next year, we shall be living under a Democratic administration, with a majority of the Supreme Court, and under a Democratic Legislature, which will not employ quite so many "pasters and folders" as the last one saw proper to do. Try it; do not wait for political meetings.

Radical Row in Reading.

The Radicals of old Berks, not being satisfied with the terrible defeats they get from year to year, seem to have come to the conclusion that they can afford a first-class quarrel among themselves. At the County Meeting the other day the soldier element was completely ignored. There was a deliberate purpose in that. It seems that the home brigade carried off every important federal appointment in the district. The soldiers were utterly ignored by Grant, and a lot of political bummers gobbled up every partical of patronage. The Boys in Blue were indignant, and at the County Meeting they attempted to introduce resolutions condemning the appointments. This caused a grand row and a lively fight. The Chairman of the meeting declared the resolutions out of order, and adjourned the meeting amid the wildest confusion. The soldier laddies appointed a Chairman of their own, the crowd tarried, and the soldier resolutions were passed. So great is the dissatisfaction among the Radicals of Berks that there is no telling how big the majority for Packer and Pershing will be.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

ANDY JOHNSON THE RADICAL TERROR.—The Radical papers are terribly exercised at the prospect of Andy Johnson's election to the United States Senate. They fear his trenchant logic, his outspoke, blustering honesty, and, above all, his inventerate nostility to the Radical leaders, who were his bitter enemies in the days of impeachment. Some of them predict with undisguised terror that he will become "a leader, and not a follower," in the Senate. Of course he will. Johnson has nothing to follow except the peculiar views which made so marked a chapter in the history of his declining days of power. These views he has since ventilated on the stump and will no doubt urge with sledgehammer force from his place in the Senate. That he will go there the result of the Tennessee election have made almost a fixed fact. It is no wonder that Andy Jounson's presence in the Senate chamber should be a terror to the Radicals; but then he is very likely to be sent there by his fellow citizens for all that, and we hope he will. A little leaven of Andy Johnson's spice will do that august body no harm, while his wholesome ventilation of many public questions, such as the limits of legislative authority, the privileges of the Executive, the reality of the Constitution, to say nothing of the farcical phases of impeachment, will undoubtedly prove very interesting and instructive to the people at large.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Philadelphia *Age* says: "It now appears that Senator Ramsey extorted a position from Postmaster-General Cresswell, by virtue of his position as Chairman of the Senate Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads. A trip to Europe and expenses paid, or my opposition in the Senate, were the terms offered by the Senator. Modest and conscientious men, these Radical Senators. Not content with dealing in railroad stocks, and trading in offices, they force the heads of Departments to pay the expenses of themselves and families while indulging in a European tour. The President accepting houses, horses and lands, and Senators standing upon the Ramsey platform, is a sorry picture of a Republic founded by the honest, high-minded, patriotic men of the revolutionary period."

Election returns from eighty counties in Kentucky gave Tate, Democratic candidate for Treasurer, a majority of 49,525. Out of eighty-six members elected to the Lower House, the Republicans return only five.

The Riot at Mobile, Alabama.

The New York *Tribune* sneers at the language of the Mobile *Register* on the nigger riot in that city the other night, when that journal protests against the gathering together of ignorant blacks with arms in their hands. It is the teachings of the *Tribune*, and the journals of its party, that follow its cue, and the miserable, worthless political hacks who have gone from the North, in the character of carpet-baggers, to prowl over the South, and infuriate the niggers into deeds of horror—it is the teachings of all these that produce the fruits we have to put on record weekly. Rapes upon white women, murders, thefts, general debauchery, and utter worthlessness are the results of the work of the New York *Tribune* in the nigger line, since it took up the nigger business. The obligations of the white men of the South are grave and weighty in the terrible position in which society there is placed. It is unquestionably their holy duty, if this hellish brutality of niggerism continues to increase, under the poisonous teachings of the New York *Tribune* and its infamous disciples, to rise up and massacre every human being with black blood in his or her veins. If rapes, murders, debauchery and horrible crimes of all kinds, now so common on the part of the negroes, continue, the only safety on the part of the whites there is the utter extermination of them. The law of self-preservation demands it. Hanging is too cheap a penalty to inflict upon a negro for debauching a white woman, by force—a crime these black fiends are now in the habit of doing weekly. He should be slowly burned at the stake. The New York *Tribune* has ably aided, by its political and social logic weekly, the growth of the damnable state of things now fastened upon the white society of the South. It is a great pity that its writers could not be made to taste the fruits of their teachings while sneering at the expressed fears of the *Register* for the woman and children of that section, where the beastly and coarse natures of the negro race, maddened by the foul doctrines infused into their ignorant brains, mistake "freedom" for licentiousness, and convert social order into a pandemonium of horrors.—*N. Y. Day Book.*

FUNNY, VERY.—White niggerism is as ignorant in the literary line as in the political. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has written a novel of a historical character called "Oldtown Folks." The scene of the story winds up in the year 1790, but the actors in the scene laid down quote from Hannah Moore's "Female Education" and Cœleb in Search of a Wife," the former of which was not issued till 1799, nor the latter till 1809. One of the characters is made to sing Payne's "Home, Sweet Home," which first appeared in 1820. In this book, as in the political doctrines promulgated by the Beecher family of the country, truths are ignored and falsehoods foisted, to serve a purpose. It seems impossible for a Beecher to write either history or romance without lying.

Hon. George H. Pendleton has been selected by the Democrats of Ohio, as their choice for Governor, in place of General Rosecrans, who was absent in Mexico when nominated and on his return declined the nomination. Mr. Pendleton has accepted the position, and will go into the canvass with zeal and energy. This is a movement which will stir the people of Ohio in all quarters. The leader of the Democratic forces is popular with all classes, and will poll thousands of Radical votes.

Married.

On August 15th, 1869, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Joseph H. Barrett, Esq., Mr. STEPHEN E. BEALS, of Chest township, to Miss MARGARET L. WILLIAMS, of Burnside township, Clearfield county.

New Advertisements.

E. I. KIRK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Luthersburg, Pa.

Will attend promptly to all professional calls. aug18-1y-pd

WANTED—TWO TEACHERS—In the borough of Osceola. High School, sixty dollars per month. Primary School, forty dollars per month. Term, five months. Applicants will enclose duplicates of certificats, and address
J. A. BLATTENBERGER, President.
D. R. Good, Secretary. aug18-3t

WANTED—One good BLACKSMITH and one man to work in wood—making Sleds, Wagons, Stump Machines, &c. Single men or men with small families. Apply to
BOOTH & BUMBARGER,
aug18tf Jefferson Line, Clearfield county, Pa.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with two BAY MARES, HARNESS and WAGON, now in the possession of George W. Hockenberry, of Woodward township, as the same belong to me, and are left with him on loan subject to my order. JAMES CORNELY.
Madera, August 11-3t-pd.

ESTRAYS.—Came trespassing on the premises of the subscriber, residing in Bell township, on or about the first day of July last, two HEIFERS, about two years old: one white, with red ears and red spots on the sides; the other red, white along the back and belly. Also, a small dark brindle ball, supposed to be one year old. The owner or owners are hereby requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take them away, or they will be sold according to law. JOHN W. MOTT.
Bower, August 11, 1869-3t-pd.

J. P. Kratzer

IS RECEIVING NEW GOODS. Sells choice Groceries. Has a full stock of Dry Goods. Receives goods every week. Buys all his goods for cash. Can afford to sell their cheap. Has the best Cook Stoves. Warrants his Boots and Shoes. Keeps all kinds of Leather. Exchanges for Produce. Is closing out Summer Goods. Wants all kinds of Grain. Delivers goods free of charge. Will buy you anything. Keeps everything. His store is opposite the Jail.
Clearfield, Pa., August 11-1m

A Farm for Sale or Rent.

THE subscriber, residing near Frenchville, Covington township, gives notice that he will either sell or rent the well known farm, adjoining lands of Solomon Maurer, Valement and the Sol. Bandler farm.

CONTAINING 75 ACRES.

About FIFTY improved, having thereon a house and barn, excellent water and a fine young orchard. Also, a LOT for sale, near the church.

For further particulars, call in person or address the undersigned at Frenchville P. O.
aug11-4tpd STEPHEN ROUSSEY.

SCHOOL TAX.—Notice is hereby given, that the School Directors of Clearfield borough have placed in the hands of the School Treasurer a certified Duplicate of the School tax for 1869; and all persons shall be entitled to an abatement of FIVE PER CENT. on their tax on payment of the same to the Treasurer, at his residence, on or before the 28th day of October next. Be particular to read the act of Assembly at the bottom of the notice left at your residence.
J. M. KETTLEBARGER,
Clearfield, July 28, 1869-4t Treasurer.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.
Alexander I. Kline, vs. Elizabeth I. Kline. } No. 165, January term, 1869. Plas sub. for Divorce.
The undersigned Commissioner, appointed by the Court to take testimony in the above case, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment, at the office of Wm. A. Wallace, Esq., on Wednesday, the 25th day of August, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.
HURSTHAL W. SMITH,
1869-4t Commissioner.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

C. KRATZER & SONS

ARE RECEIVING A SPLENDID STOCK OF CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

WALL PAPERS—GILT PAPER, &c.

LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES.

COUNTERPANES AND QUILTS.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS & NAPKINS.

LADIES SILK COATS & OVERSKIRTS.

ELEGANT SHAWLS & LACE POINTS.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S TRIMMED HATS.

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS.

BEST KID GLOVES—LADIES' GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S.

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS.

FINE BLACK ALPACAS.

UNEQUALLED STOCK LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES & GAITERS.

MEN'S CALF & FRENCH KIP BOOTS.

HEAVY CALF BOOTS. $5.

MEN'S AND BOYS' FINE AND HEAVY SHOES.

BEST STONE TEA SETTS, $6.

CASSIMERES VERY CHEAP.

GROCERIES, FLOUR & PROVISIONS AT LOWEST RATES.

LIBERAL DEDUCTION TO THOSE BUYING IN QUANTITY.

WOOL MARKETING AND COUNTRY PRODUCE WANTED.

Clearfield, June 16, 1869.

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.

Miscellaneous.

Settlement Notice.

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to me, will please call and settle at once. The Books are at the Store of Whitcomb & Townsend, Osceola, Pa. G. S. PERRY.
Osceola, Pa., July 21, 1869-3m.

Camp Meeting.

A CAMP MEETING, commencing August 27, 1869, will be held on the Clearfield Circuit, in a beautiful chestnut grove on the premises of JOHN SANKEY, near the Goshen M. E. Church, about 5½ miles north of Clearfield Town and 2½ miles west of Sanseville. Our friends from adjoining Stations and Circuits are cordially invited to test with us. Lumber for tents furnished gratis. Road and other facilities moderately good. For further information, address
W. A. CLIPPINGER, Pastor.
aug4-3t Clearfield, Pa.

PROPOSALS.

To Builders and Mechanics.

COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE,
Clearfield, Pa., July 30, 1869.

SEALED PROPOSALS for erecting the work, and furnishing the different kinds of material to be used in the construction, of a NEW PRISON, with Sheriff's residence attached, for Clearfield County, Pa., will be received at the Commissioners Office, in Clearfield, until

Wednesday, the 25th of August, 1869,

Where plans and specifications can be examined at any time.

Bids will be received for the whole contract, as well as for the different branches of the work, viz: Excavation, Masonry and Stone work, Brick work, Carpenter work, Cast Iron, Wrought Iron, Plastering, Painting and Glazing, Plumbing and Hydraulics, Heating and Ventilation, Slating, Hardware, Locks, Tin work, &c.

For further particulars apply at the said office.

The Architect will be present the day before the letting to give any necessary explanations.

HENRY STONE,
OTHELLO SMEAD,
S. H. SHAFFNER,
Commissioners.
Attest: G. R. GOODLANDER, Clerk. [aug4-3t

AGRICULTURAL FAIR!

THE Clearfield County Agricultural Society have determined not to hold a regular Fair this year, for the following reason, namely—that notice has not been given in proper time to have the necessary preparations made. It has been determined, however, to hold a Fair on the old ground, near the borough of Clearfield, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 14th, 15th and 16th days of October, A. D. 1869; and for the purpose of affording the farmers an opportunity of preparing and making it an object to improve and exhibit fall crops to be put in the ground this year, the following premium is offered for the exhibition of 1870, viz:

Best two acres of winter wheat	$30 00
Best bushel of winter wheat	4 00
Best two acres of rye	20 00
Best bushel of rye	2 00
Best two acres of oats	16 00
Best two acres of buckwheat	8 00
Best two acres of corn	20 00
Best one acre of clover seed	8 00
Best one bushel of potatoes	2 00
Best one-half bushel of timothy seed	2 00

The above premiums will be paid to the persons to whom competent judges shall award them. The entire premium list will be published soon for the Fair next year, in the hope that many may be induced to compete for the premiums, and thus encourage a good cause.

The Society have also determined to open the Fair Ground on FRIDAY, the 15th day of OCTOBER, 1869, at 12 o'clock, for the purpose of a trotting match on the track, for a citizens' purse of $75; best three in five, in single harness: to trot against time. Open to all horses owned in the county at least fifteen days previous. The ground will be open from one to five o'clock, p. m. Admittance, 25 cents, to all persons. Persons desiring to enter their horses to compete for the purse, can do so by giving notice either in person or by writing to the Secretary, and by the payment of an entrance fee of $2.

It is hoped that township organizations will be got up in the meantime in the different townships, and that a greater interest may be manifested in the cause of agriculture. Meetings and discussions do much good. If requested, the Society will send speakers to most any of the organizations once or twice, with a view of encouraging and promoting home discussions.

G. R. BARRETT, President.
A. W. GRAHAM, Secretary. aug11

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having this 26th day of July, 1869, been granted to us upon the estate of CHRISTIAN EMEIGH, late of Morris township, Clearfield co., Pa., deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them in due form, and those indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay to the undersigned Executors.

EDWARD PERKS,
Philipsburg, Centre co., Pa.,
CHRISTIAN EMEIGH,
Morrisdale, Clearfield co., Pa.,
jy28-6t Executors.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to harbor or employ my son, PETER ROUSSEY, (a minor,) who has left the parental roof without any just cause; and I am, therefore, determined to collect all wages that may be due him, and will pay no debts of his contracting, unless compelled by law.
STEPHEN ROUSSEY.
Frenchville, August 4, 1869-3tpd.

WANTED—100,000 No. 1 eighteen inch SHINGLES, for which the highest price will be paid. WEAVER & BETTS
Clearfield, July 21, 1869-tf

Real Estate for Sale.

Private Sale.

THE undersigned having determined to dispose of his remaining property, offers for sale one of the most desirable farms in Penn township. The tract contains:

One Hundred Acres, more or less,

Eighty-five of which are cleared and under a good state of cultivation. The fences are in good condition, and the water is excellent.

With good bearing orchard of apple, peach and pear trees. Comfortable buildings. There is sufficient timber on the premises for building purposes. Convenient to schools, churches, etc. The whole being underlaid with excellent coal. Also potters' clay, of an excellent quality.

It will be held for the inspection of all persons until the first of November next, when, if not sold, it will be rented.

Terms easy. For further particulars address the subscriber, or call personally at the premises, near Grampian Hills P. O.
JOHN McINTIRE.
Penn township, July 14, 1869-3mpd.

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned, residing in Knox township, desires to sell his farm at private sale. Any person desiring a home will do well to call and examine these premises,

Containing Fifty-one Acres,

Thirty-five of which are cleared and under a good state of cultivation, besides being entirely underlain with coal, and having thereon erected dwelling house, barn and other necessary outbuildings