THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN."
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.

If paid in advance, or within 3 months....$2 00
If paid after 3 and before 6 months..... 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months... 3 00

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Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less.....$1 50
For each subsequent insertion..... 50
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Auditors' notices..... 2 50
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Dissolution notices..... 2 00
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1 square.....$8 00 | ½ column.....$33 00
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Job Work.

BLANKS.

Single quire.....$2 50 | 6 quires, pr. quire,$1 75
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½ sheet, 25 or less,$2 00 | ¼ sheet, 25 or less,$5 00
1 sheet, 25 or less, 3 00 | 1 sheet, 25 or less,10 00
Over 25 of each of above at proportionate rates.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Cards.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. FRANK FIELDING.
WALLACE & FIELDING,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. Office in residence of William A. Wallace. jan12:70

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the Court House. [dec3-1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Jc30 Clearfield, Pa. 1y

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. J. BLAKE WALTERS.
WALLACE & WALTERS,
Real Estate Agents and Conveyancers,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Real Estate bought and sold, titles examined, conveyances prepared, taxes paid, and insurances taken. Office in new building, nearly opposite Court House. jan1,70

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

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market St., over Hartswick & Irwin's Drug Store.
Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty, Claims, &c., and to all legal business. March 28, 1867-1y.

ROBERT WALLACE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Wallaceton, Clearfield County, Penn'a.
All legal business promptly attended to.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. [nov21,68

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
And Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third street, bet. Cherry & Walnut.
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. [feb26,'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

E. I. KIRK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Luthersburg, Pa.
Will attend promptly to all professional calls. aug18:1y:pd

DR. AI THORN,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HAVING located at Kylertown, Clearfield co. Pa., offers his professional services to the people of the surrounding country. [Sept. 29,'69-y

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.

J. H. KLINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HAVING located at Pennfield, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. oct. 14 tf.

JEFFERSON LITZ,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HAVING located at Osceola, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country.
All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin st., formerly occupied by Dr. Kline. my19 1y

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 53d Reg ment, 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,'66-tf

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. READ, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Kylertown, Pa.
Respectfully offers his services to the citizens of the surrounding country. apr20-6m:pd

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, 1869-1y.

Cards.

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pipes bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my25:1ypd

GEORGE C. KIRK,
Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer,
Luthersburg, Pa.
All business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Persons wishing to employ a Surveyor will do well to give him a call, as he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. Deeds of conveyance, articles of agreement, and all legal papers, promptly and neatly executed. mar30:yp

DANIEL M. DOHERTY.
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
SECOND STREET,
[y23] CLEARFIELD, PA. [tf

CHARLES SCHAFER,
LAGER BEER BREWER,
Clearfield, Pa.
HAVING rented Mr. Entres' Brewery he hopes by strict attention to business and the manufacture of a superior article of BEER to receive the patronage of all the old and many new customers. Aug. 25, tf.

SURVEYOR.
DAVID REAMS, Luthersburg, Clearfield Co., Pa., offers his services as Surveyor in the west end of the county. All calls will be attended to promptly, and the charges moderate. 1:19:70

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.

THOS. W. MOORE,
Land Surveyor and Conveyancer,
HAVING recently located in the borough of Lumber City, and resumed the practice of Land Surveying, respectfully tenders his professional services to the owners of and speculators in lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties.
Deeds of conveyance neatly executed.
Office and residence one door east of Kirk & Spencer's store. apr14:pdim.

N. M. HOOVER,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in
Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff,
Two doors east of the Post Office,
MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.
A large assortment of Pipes, Cigar Cases, &c. always on hand. my19-1y

J. K. BOTTORF'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
CROMOS MADE A SPECIALTY.
NEGATIVES made in cloudy, as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of FRAMES, STEREOSCOPES and STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS. Frames, from any style of moulding, made to order. apr28-tf

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

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. [jy16-1y

GEO. 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.

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.

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 H. F. Bigler & Co's Hardware store. [jan14

MOSHANNON LAND & LUMBER CO.,
OSCEOLA STEAM MILLS,
MANUFACTURERS
LUMBER, LATH, AND PICKETS
H. H. SHILLINGFORD, President,
Office—Forest Place, No. 125 S. 4th st., Phil'a.
JOHN LAWSHE, Superintendent.
je6'67] Osceola Mills, Clearfield county, Pa.

SAMUEL I. SNYDER,
Practical Watch Maker,
Opposite the Court House,
SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.
All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly repaired, and work warranted to give satisfaction. mar3'70

JAMES C. BARRETT,
Justice of the Peace and Licensed Conveyancer,
Luthersburg, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Collections & remittances promptly made, and all kinds of legal instruments executed on short notice. may4,70tf

CONRAD MEYER,
Inventor & Manufacturer of the
Celebrated Iron Frame Pianos,
Warerooms, No. 722 Arch St., Philadelphia,
Has received the Prize Medal of the World's Great Exhibition, London, Eng. The highest Prize awarded when and wherever exhibited.
[Established 1828.] je15-3m

New Cabinet!
MOSHANNON LAND AND LUMBER COMPANY offer for sale Town Lots in the borough of Osceola, Clearfield county, Pa., and also lots to suit purchasers outside the limits of said borough. Osceola is situated on the Moshannon Creek, in the richest portion of the county of Clearfield, on the line of the Tyrone & Clearfield Railroad, where the Moshannon and Beaverdam branch roads intersect. It is also in the heart of the Moshannon coal basin, and large bodies of white pine, hemlock, oak, and other timber surround it. One of the largest lumber manufacturing establishments in the State is located in the town, while there are many other lumber and shingle mills around it. The town is but a few years old, and contains a population of one thousand inhabitants.
For further information apply at the office of the above company.
JOHN LAWSHE,
apr14 Superintendent.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 43--WHOLE NO. 2179. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1870. NEW SERIES--VOL. 11, NO. 4.

Dry Goods, &c.

1870. AUGUST. 1870.

RECONSTRUCTION!

Will Fight it Out on This Line!

WILLIAM REED.
MARKET STREET,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

Dress Goods, Fancy Goods,
Notions and Trimmings,
LADIES' AND GENT'S
FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats and Caps,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes,
AT POPULAR PRICES.
The entire stock on hand will be sold at a reduction to present value, and I will replenish the stock every sixty days with choice styles of the best goods in the market.
Near the Postoffice,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. 2:2

THE FIRST ARRIVAL!
Spring Millinery Goods
Just Received at
Mrs. WATSON'S.
ALL the Ladies in Town and the Country are invited to call and see the Spring Styles in
BONNETS, HATS,
FRENCH FLOWERS, &c.
We have to suit all ages and sizes. We intend keeping our stock full and complete, so that all can be accommodated with the best and newest styles of each season, and at the lowest prices.
Also, new inducements offered in the way of DRESS-MAKING, in the most elegant and fashionable styles, on the shortest notice possible.
Remember the Place:
Main Street, opposite Mossop's store,
CLEARFIELD, PA. mar23

NEW HOUSE!
NEW GOODS!!
NEW PRICES!!!
HARTSOCK & GOODWIN,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.,
Are now receiving, direct from Baltimore, New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, an immense stock of
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARD, GROCERIES, &c.
Bought at lower prices than have been made to any house in town since the good old days before the late "unpleasantness"—all to be distributed to those who visit Curwensville for supplies, in accordance with the great sacrifice at which they were bought.
The Ladies are particularly invited to call at Hartsock & Goodwin's Cheap Store to examine the splendid stock of DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, SHAWLS, FANCY GOODS, &c., now on exhibition.
They Defy Competition!
Parties cannot do themselves justice in buying the necessaries of life without calling on
HARTSOCK & GOODWIN,
Curwensville, Penn'a. my4:3m

DAVID REAMS'
LUMBER MANUFACTORY,
NEAR LUTHERSBURG, PENN'A.
MANUFACTURES all kinds of Lumber for building purposes. Always on hand—
LATH FOR ROOFING,
PLASTERING LATH,
PALINGS, &c., &c.
His Plastering Lath are evenly sawed and of different lengths, to suit purchasers; the Palings are four feet long and ready pointed.
All kinds of Sawed Lumber will be furnished to order, and delivered if so desired. Prices will be liberal, according to quality.
All kinds of GRAIN taken in exchange for Lumber.
Luthersburg P. O., Jan. 19, 1870.

FULLERTON'S
RESTAURANT & REFRESHMENT
SALOON.
In Leahy's New Building, (formerly occupied by Mr. Mclaughley,)
SECOND ST., CLEARFIELD, PA.
CONSTANTLY on hand a fine selection of CANDIES, NUTS, CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c. Also, FRESH OYSTERS received daily, and served up to suit the tastes of customers.
BILLIARD SALOON on second story.
apr6:70:tf D. R. FULLERTON.

WANTED!—A comfortable small HOUSE located in a pleasant part of town, to rent
je13 Apply to J. E. WATSON.

BUY the DEMOCRATIC ALMANAC. Only 20 cents. Every voter should have one. tf.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1870.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS--ALLEGORIZED.

BY A WOMAN.

Three sober roosters were in State
One day behind the hen-house gate;
Like savage chieftains grimly drear,
Appeared each hen-pecked chanticleer,
Who wanted, as he vividly sat,
A short address on "Tit for Tat."

Soon came the orator. His crow
Was wofully suppressed and low:
"Why friends," said he, with trembling crest,
"Before I speak, perhaps, 'twere best
To heed an adage world renowned,
And see if any hens are round."

Up jumped a bantam. "Nay! the fates,"
Cried he with joy, "have pleased our mates
Far out upon the garden wall,
Beyond our sight, beyond our call,
Where, undisturbed, by friend or foe,
They loudly 'cluck,' and think they crow."

His mind relieved, the elder sage
Said, "Brothers, we're behind the age;
Our hens progress. ("Ah, woe is we!"
In tones sepulchral groaned the three.)
They fight like warrior cocks of old,
And—oh, ye martyrs!—how they scold."

"We're sick of idleness and play;
We're growing sicker every day.
But I have hit upon a plan,
("Hurrah!" began the feathered clan,)
If hens crow, and brawl and spat,
We'll hatch the chickens! How is that?"

A wondrous plan! Each cock with zest
Betook himself unto a nest,
And waited in maternal mood
The exit of a feathered brood;
But—Judging from their restless feet—
They did not fancy eggs for a seat.

As dimly gathered shades of night,
Their truant mates appeared in sight;
Not with triumphal march they came—
Each head was bowed with grief and shame;
From every eye streamed tears of woe,
And not a hen essayed to crow.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the four
Who sat within the hen-house door.
"Matter?" quoth they, in dismal note,
"Our sister Peafowl's split her throat!
And we are sick with grief and pain—
We want our quiet homes again."

"Take them and welcome," said the sage;
"I fear we all have rushed the age."
So silently, with lordly crest,
Each rooster stepped from off his nest,
Then looked upon his work abashed,
For not an egg remained unsmashed.

RAIL ROAD IMPROVEMENTS.

THE

Tyrone & Clearfield Branches.

We take the following statement from a late number of the Tyrone *Herald*, written by W. H. H. Brainerd, Esq., one of the editors of that journal, who accompanied the Bellefonte excursion party to this place several weeks ago:

The Tyrone and Clearfield enterprise was an undertaking which required pluck, enterprise and capital. It was a road projected over mountains seemingly impassable, and through a section of country little less than a "howling wilderness," offering to the novice eye, but promisingly beggardly returns. But there were shrewd, discerning men who, as early as 1846, were thoroughly convinced that a railroad through the identical section now traversed by this road, would open up, as it assuredly has, one of the wealthiest mineral territories in the State, and liberal remuneration to its owners. It is a remarkable fact that in a speech delivered in the State Senate by Gov. Wm. Bigler, 24 years ago, and which is still extant, he stated that a road over this line would form a greater feeder to the main line than that secured from any other branch between Pittsburg and Harrisburg.—And time has proudly demonstrated the truthfulness of the prediction.

In July 1853, Mr. D. I Pruner, of Bellefonte, bought the property now occupied by the busy lumbering mart of Osceola, of Mr. Thomas Mays. At that date, that entire section was, as stated, little less than a wilderness, with none other than bridle paths leading to Osceola. The following spring, Mr. Pruner secured the passage through the Legislature of a Bill authorizing the building of a Railroad from the mouth of Trout Run to Tyrone, and incorporating the Tyrone and Trout Run Railroad Company.—The Bill passed on the last day of the Session, and as a consequence went over until the next meeting of the Legislature, when Wm. Bigler, then Governor, returned it to the House together with his veto, and reasons therefore. Meanwhile, Mr. Pruner has associated with him, Messrs A. G. Curtin, J. M. Hale and J. J. Lingle, under the firm style of D. I Pruner & Co. About this time, Mr. Geo. D. Morgan & Co., bought the Phillips estate. Jas. T. Hale was a member of the Morgan Company. In the winter of 1855, a second bill was passed for the building of the present road, under the title of the "Tyrone, Clearfield & Erie Railroad." The first corporators in this road were James T. Hale, D. I. Pruner, Jno. T Mathias, Jacob Burley, Chas. H. Foster, Jas. B Graham, Jonathan Boynton, Jas. T. Leonard, Judge Wright and others.

These gentlemen, after untiring efforts, succeeded in raising stock amounting to $100,000, or thereabouts, for the work from Tyrone to Philipsburg. Of this amount, Geo. D. Morgan & Co., subscribed $50,000, and D. I. Pruner appears as the next highest—$10,000. The balance of the stock was mainly subscribed in Tyrone and Clearfield. The amount of stock subscribed, a meeting was held and the following named officers were elected: President, Jas. T. Hale; Treasurer, Jas. T. Leonard; Secretary, William Bogshan; Directors, Chas. H. Foster, D. I. Pruner, Jno. T. Mathias, Jacob Burley, Jas. B. Graham, Judge Wright, A. G. Curtin, *et al.*—The Company then employed J. E. Montgomery, of Philadelphia, as principal engineer, and the road was surveyed and located in the summer of 1856, and in the following December the road was let to Brady, Mowry & Lingle who immediately set about work. Matters progressed vigorously until the summer of 1857, when the great financial crash partially suspended operations, and but few workmen were employed until 1858 when the work was sub-let to F. N. Buck, of Philadelphia, who again sub-contracted the work to David Edminson and Wm. Bible who finished the work in 1859'60.

In 1858, at a meeting of the Board, in Philadelphia, Messrs. D. I. Pruner and Jacob Burley resigned their positions as Directors, the former in favor of H. J. Lombaert, the latter in favor of Wm. D. Foster. These resignations were rendered necessary, inasmuch as Messrs. Pruner and Burley were both interested in a bid for completing the work at the time of the sub-letting in 1858. We believe that the former named gentleman was the projector of the road to Trout Run; he had an interest in that section before either Judge Hale or any of the others named, became interested. The people of Clearfield contributed about $45,000 to the building of the road from Tyrone to Philipsburg.

In 1863'4, the extension of the road from Philipsburg to Clearfield was canvassed with persistent zeal by Hon. Wm. A. Wallace and other citizens of Clearfield; a survey was made and the road located. This was accomplished by the citizens of Clearfield at a cost of $6,000. In the winter of 1866'7, ex-Gov. Bigler, after the most earnest and persistent efforts, succeeded in getting a proposition from the Pennsylvania R. R Co., to extend the road to Clearfield, under the corporation of the Tyrone & Clearfield Railroad Co. The proposition was finally accepted by the citizens of Clearfield, and the road was completed some two years since. By this agreement, the citizens of Clearfield were to assign to the Penn. R. R. Co., the route, the road, and located, which cost about $6,000; were also to find the full right of way for the entire distance, 17 miles; all the cross ties, depot grounds, and sidings free of charge; and to execute all the grading, bridging and masonry, for the sum of 150,000, being almost $30,000 less than the actual cost.

The performance of this contract, cost the citizens of Clearfield over $60,000. The Penn. Central Co., were obliged to put down the rails, equip and run the road, becoming sole owners of the same. It will thus be seen that the residents at the other end of the line have contributed to exceed $100,000, to the construction of the Tyrone and Clearfield road—an enterprise in which they have now no stock or ownership—and that, too, to one of the best roads in the State.—But we must hasten with this article. We have few less than a dozen communications before us about this road, and every one conflicts with the statement of the other. We have listened by the hour to one man who knew all about the road, and have next hour heard all that No. 1 said contradicted by a man who said he built the road. We seriously doubt whether any two men now living will agree upon any one fact, if compelled to tell their story at different times, and without previous conference.

There are, however, a few facts which we *know* to be true. One is that the road is one the best ballasted thoroughfares in the country and is destined to become the greatest feeder to the main line, under the control of the Penn. R R. Co., Jos. G. Ellis, was, we believe, the first Superintendent of the road. His reign continued over the space of 60 days, when he retired in disgust just after performing the unprofessional feat of running a lumber car into and through a merchandise car loaded with six barrels of molasses, and a few boxes of dry goods. David Edminson next tried his genius at Superintending—three months did him. Robert Pitcairn—Superintendent of transportation at Altoona—was the first regular Superintendent of the T. & C. road, commencing Feb. 1st., 1863. Samuel A. Black succeeded, June 1st, 1864. October 1st, 1864, Robert Pitcairn resumed charge, and was followed by James Lewis, on Nov. 15th, 1864. Mr. Lewis was succeeded by the present able Superintendent, Geo. C. Wilkins, April 1st. 1867, and we don't understand that the company is at all solicitious for a successor.

The length of the Bald Eagle road, forming with the T. & C. Tyrone Div., is 51 miles—adding Bellefonte Branch—3 miles—54 miles. The length of the Tyrone & Clearfield road is 41 miles—adding branches at Osceola, Dunlap and Philipsburg—14 miles—55, making total length of Tyrone Division, 109 miles. The heaviest grade is 145 feet to the mile, and the sharpest curve 16° 40', or 345 feet radius.

This curve is at the "Deep Fill," and the whole angel is 198°, in a distance of 1230 feet. The Summit—13 miles from Tyrone—is 1150 feet higher than Tyrone. Osceola—19 miles from Tyrone—is 560 feet higher than Tyrone, or 590 feet lower than the Summit. Under the management of Superintendent Wilkins, important changes have been, and are still being made in the T. & C. R. R. The Summit, which formerly rose to a point, has been cut down about five feet, thereby saving an immense amount of time, wear and tear of material, and lessening the grade for a long distance. Between the intersection and Summit, important changes are being made; angles reduced, and the road, which seems to have originally conformed to every curve offered, is being straightened.

To give our readers an idea of the amount of business done on the T. & C. Road, we give the following figures: Number of loaded cars received at Tyrone off the Tyrone and Clearfield and B. E. V. Roads in 1865, 15,907. Number of loaded cars received in 1866, 22,482. Number received in 1869, 39,446. Number received the first six months of 1870, 23,021, which would make the number for 1870, 46,042, or an increase over 1865, of 31,034 loaded cars!—The number of trains per day over T. & C., road is 14; number over Bald Eagle Valley road, 8—total; 22. Of these, six are passenger, and 16 are freight; add two ballast trains and it gives a total of 24 trains. Number of engines on T. & C., is 13; on B. E. V. road 7; at Tyrone 2—making a total of 22. The average number of freight cars moved per day, at Tyrone, to and from T. & C. road amount to 250; to and from Bald Eagle road, 50—making a total of 300 freight cars per day. The number of cars passed over the Tyrone scales in 1868, was 26,520; in 1869, 36,864—an increase of 10,344. The number tons of coal passed over Tyrone scales in 1869 was: From Tyrone & Clearfield road, 263,125; from Bald Eagle Valley road, 42,632—total, 305,757 net tons. The number of employees on the Tyrone Division, is 485, divided as follows: Transportation department 113; Motive power department 86; Maintenance of way department 236.

The officers of the Tyrone Division are: Superintendent, Geo. C Wilkins; chief clerk, Sup't. office, T. J. Maitland; Division operator, S. O. Malin; Train Master, D D. Wood; Despatcher—Tyrone Station—W. A. Magonagle; Despatcher—East Tyrone Yard—J. Reynolds; Master Mechanic W. H. Carothers; Foreman, Car Repairs, Jos. Battin; Shop Clerk, W. S. Hoar; Supervisor—B. E. V. R. R., M. Fitzgerald; Supervisor—T. & C. R. R.—Stewart Greek; Master Carpenter, F. A. Kneiss; Master Mason, Israel Miller; Master Painter, Zane B. Gray.

THE DRUNKARD'S LIFE.

The *Atlantic Monthly* gives the following graphic sketch of the daily experience of every drunkard:

The daily life of one of the steady drunkards is like this: Upon getting up in the morning, after a heavy, restless, drunkard's sleep, he is miserable beyond expression, and almost helpless. In very bad cases, he will see double, and his hand will tremble so he cannot lift to his lips the glass for which he had a desire almost amounting to mania. Two or three stiff glasses of spritnous liquor will restore him so far that he can control his muscles, and get along without betraying his condition. After being up an hour, and drinking every ten or fifteen minutes, he will usually be able to eat a pretty good breakfast, which, with the aid of coffee, tobacco, and a comparatively small quantity of liquor, he will be able to digest. After breakfast, for some hours he will generally be able to transact routine business, and associate with his fellows without exciting their pity or contempt. As dinner time draws near he feels the necessity of creating an appetite, which he often accomplishes by drinking some of those internal compounds which are advertised on the eternal rocks and mountain sides as bitters under various names, offered to the public, and displayed behind bars in drinking saloons, some with certificates attached, usually vile compounds or refuse whisky, condemned wines, cordials, etc., mixed together and flavoured to suit the taste with a few herbs, spices and sugar, and sold under the names of tonics, restorers, appetizers, etc. Many persons are induced to take them, believing them to be beneficial, when, if they knew the vile stuff from which they were made, not one out of a thousand would touch them.

It is in vain for advocates of temperance to write speak or labor for reform, while this shameful business is carried on, and physicians can be found to sanction and recommend them.

These bitters do lash the torpid powers into a momentary, morbid, fierce activity, which enables the victim to even eat a superabundant dinner. The false excitement subsides, but the dinner remains, and it has not digested. This calls for an occasional drink for three or four hours, after which the system is exhausted, and the man feels dull and languid.—He is not tranquil; he craves a continuation of the stimulent with a craving which human nature, so abused and perverted never resists. By this time it is evening, when all the apparatus of temptation is in its fullest activity, and all the loose population of the town is abroad. He now begins his evening debauch, and keeps up a steady drinking until he can drink no more, when he stumbles home to sleep off the stupefying fumes, and awake to the horror and decrepitude of a drunkard's morning. It is not surprising that sensible people are becoming disgusted with the name of "bitters," which are nothing but the worst liquors disguised as medicines, and but lure the tippler on to ruin and destruction.

WHAT DO YOU READ.—There is nothing that makes so much difference in the outcome of boys and girls as the books they read. Of all the boys and girls that we have known, we never knew one to succeed in life who spent his time, when young, in reading exciting stories. We do not say you may not read stories. But we do say, that if you want to be of any use in the world, you ought not to let all your reading be story reading. And, what is more, you ought to read nothing but good stories.

But how can we tell whether they are good or not? There are very many books that have a weak moral, or a religious side, that are yet good for nothing. They are too exciting, and breathe a bad air. How shall we know the good ones?

A book that makes us feel brave and strong for our work is good. If any writer makes us feel, not that we would like to do better, but that we will do better, we may trust such an author. But if a book gives us a feeling that our life is dull, that we would like to be somewhere else than where God has put us, that book does us harm.

Michigan, as is now well known, is only a corruption of the name of Father Mike Egan, an Irish Catholic priest, who lived and toiled, and was finally sacrificed by the Indians, on the site of the present city of Detroit.

A Georgia editor who had his pistol stolen, advertises to give the thief the contents, and no questions asked, if he will return it.

THE EXCURSIONISTS.

P. Gray Meek, Esq., editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, being a member of the Bellefonte excursion party to this place, on his return home writes down his trip as follows:

TO CLEARFIELD.—If any of the thousands of readers of the *Watchman* want to have a pleasant time for a few days, let him take a trip over to Clearfield. If you live on this side—the right side—of Tyrone, get aboard of either conductor Haupt's or Stevens's train, on the Bald Eagle Valley R. R., and you'll find as accommodating and gentlemanly conductors, brakemen and baggage masters as ever popularized a railroad. Ride out over the mountains on either Irvin's or Meadville's train—the latter won't blow the hair off your head with swiftness—and you'll find just the same kind of whole-souled, warm-hearted, brave men in charge of cars, brakes and baggage; and no difference which train you make, you will be behind as deserving, hard-working, jolly firemen, and as efficient, trusty, accomplished engineers—whether it be Russell on Haupt's, Dinges on Stevens's, Jack Lathans on Irvin's, or Duke Fox and Ben Marshall on Meadville's, as ever shoveled coal into the furnace, or pulled a lever and turned a steam test on an engine.

It don't take long after leaving the Bald Eagle Valley R. R., over which almost everybody has already passed, to reach Clearfield. At the Intersection, four miles east of Tyrone, you start up the mountain—up heavy grades, round sharp curves, over deep ravines, across big fills, still going up, up, looking down as you go at the little houses and hilly farms of the hard-worked, heavy-taxed, poorly paid farmers of the upper Bald Eagle—gazing down into dark forests, and deep ravines widening and growing until they blend into beautiful little valleys hundreds upon hundreds of feet below. On up, and the engine, heated and thirsty, stops for water at the lonely little station of Mt. Pleasant, and then up, up, up again, over the summit, through the barren brush of the Allegheny and down past Sandy Ridge with its brick kilns, and scattered houses, past Powelton with its coal banks, and its toiling, taxed miners, on down to Osceola, a bright, busy little town, where the fire, on last Saturday week, sent up in smoke and scattered ashes, some three hundred thousand dollars worth of property, mills, machinery, lumber, &c., in a couple of hours; on again to Philipsburg—a bustling, business, thriving town, that expects, at some not far distant day, to be a county seat, and have its Judge and Jury, its Court House and Jail, just as other county seats have. It will be a long while, however, till this happens.—Here you halt for some minutes, and if you look round, you will see on every hand evidences of thrift, industry and enterprise. You will find as good Democrats, and as radical Radicals, as any place in the State can produce. And if you had time to go around you would see some as big mills, as fine houses, and as enterprising and prosperous people, as any town of the size in the State can boast of. But you can't wait.—The engine bell taps and off you start. Out through the suburbs of town, past the Junction on the branch road that brings down daily, scores of tons of coal for the main line to carry to the eastern markets. On out into the grass farms and stump patches of Clearfield, over as good a road bed as you have ever traveled, and you soon hear the brakeman call "Blue Ball." You look, and there is no ball—red, white, blue, green, or any other color in sight—nothing but a field or two and a water tank. Off again into the woods, past acre after acre of timber land, the ruins of old saw mills, a few farms, and any amount of stumps, and you are at Wallaceton, a smart little town with about forty houses, and about five times that many inhabitants, named after—that is, the town, not the inhabitants—Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, of Clearfield. Another start and you see the same kind of country; woods here, fields there, hills here, hollows there, rocks, stumps, little crecks and dry gulches, jumbled together in indescribable confusion. Bigler is the next station, named in honor of Ex-Governor Bigler, of Clearfield, and considerably like Wallaceton, only not so much so in the number of its houses and inhabitants. On again and you soon bring up at a blacksmith shop, a cross roads, two houses, a stable and three or four cows, and you are at Woodland. On again, and if you can see it, it will be Leonard, if you can't see it, it will be Leonard anyhow, for that's the name of the station. Still on, through the woods and round the hills, across a few fields, past any amount of grazing cattle, over the bridge that spans Clearfield creek—a very high, very long and very expensive bridge—down to the river, up a little ways, and you are at

CLEARFIELD.

You want for dinner if you ride on Irvin's train, and if on Meadville's it will be supper you will hanker after most. Into the bus, then, and up to the Mansion House—that's where we were cared for, and such a meal as you will get—such an appetite as you will have—such a bed as you will find. Well, there is no use of talking about them—the other hotels in Clearfield are good, we know, have clever landlords and attentive servants, good "grub" and inviting beds, but there is none of them that beats the Mansion House. The Shaw may equal it, but can do no more.—You won't stay long until you find out you are in a good place—find out that you have "dit down" among as friendly, enterprising, intelligent, moral and refined people, as make up the inhabitants of any town on this "mundane sphere." And among them you will find more men of note, than any town of the size—1,500 inhabitants—or twice the size, in the State can boast of. Ex-Governor and Ex-United States Senator, Bigler, one of the truest and most influential Democrats in the entire country; Senator Wallace, who, while chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee proved himself to be one of the most energetic, untiring and effective officers our party has ever had, and who is recognized everywhere as one of the most talented and promising men in this Commonwealth; Judge Barrett, who has had the honor of being called from his home, to occupy the bench in a distant Judicial District; Judge McEnally, who presided over the several Courts of this district during the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Linn. Judge Graham, Judge Wright, Dr. T. J. Boyer, J. Blake Walters, Esq.—a fellow prisoner with us in Lincoln's Guard House—many others well known to the business men and politicians, not only of this, but adjoining States. It also has H. Bucher Swoope, the present U. S. District Attorney, for the Western district of Pennsylvania. * * *

On looking around, you will observe that Clearfielders go it strong on churches. The Presbyterians have the finest—in fact, the handsomest, best arranged church we have ever seen. It was built, we believe, under the exclusive superintendence of Ex-Gov. Bigler, and while one stone stands upon another, it will be a monument to his good taste and moral worth. The Methodists are erecting a very fine church, which from appearances, we suppose, will be completed in a few months. The Episcopals have a neat, easy little place of worship, that looks like an admirable place to sleep away a Sunday afternoon; it's so quiet, shady looking. Several others you will notice, but as we didn't learn to what particular denominations they belonged, we can't inform you. Ask for yourself, is the way to find out.

A walk round town will give you a view of some very handsome residences, and a very fair idea of the spirit of progress, now blessing the place. On every hand you see new houses improved and other evidences of the enterprise that has, in a couple of years, advanced property from a mere nominal figure to what some would call exorbitant rates.

If you feel like paying a visit to the printing offices, go up first into the *Republican* establishment, owned and edited by one of the bravest Democrats in the State—G. B. Goodlander, Esq.,—and you'll find him running about as able, straight out and fearless a white man's paper, as honors the State—a whole-souled, wide-awake gentleman, who will make you feel at home as long as you stay. The *Journal*, a full blooded, kinky-haired advocate of all the rumpery of radicalism, is a few doors on. In it you will find Row, editor, etc., who is too clean a fellow to be at the black business he is.

After you have become acquainted with our young friends, Will, Ed. and Harry Bigler, and taken a look at their steam mills and mammoth hardware store, called to see attorneys Krebs & Irvin, who, by the way, have the best arranged and furnished office—except the pictures—we have ever seen—Fielding, Barrett, Walters and Smith; taken a view of Judge Graham & Son's store—tried Shaw's soda fountain, and heard him try his lungs at a regular side-splitting laugh; listened to a few pieces by the cornet band, which is not excelled by any band of its age and practice in this section; admired the lovely women, for which the town is famous, and observed about a thousand other things; you can leave if you feel like it, either by the railroad as you went, by the river round by Lock Haven, by the public road to Philipsburg, or through the brush just as you choose. But before you leave the county, remember you are in a section of the State, that is unsurpassed in wealth of woods, bituminous coal, honest people, Democratic majorities, general morality and everything else that goes to make up a county, in which any one might be proud to live, die and be buried.

ARTIFICIAL WANTS.—Bulwer says that a poverty is only an idea, in nine cases out of ten. Some men with ten thousand doll