THE "CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN."

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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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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1 sheet, 25 or less, 3 00 | 1 sheet, 25 or less, 10 cts. per ream of each at 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. jan12'69

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

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

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. J. BLAINE WALTERS.

WALLACE & WALTERS,
Real Estate Agents and Conveyancers,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Real Estate bought and sold, titles examined, conveyance prepared, taxes paid, and business 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. [jan19,68

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
And Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third Street, 3rd. 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. [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. [sep15,'65-y

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug19'70

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 Anaemille, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and the surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. [Dec. 5 6m pd.

J. H. KLINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Having located at Penfield, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. oct. 13 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'mnt, 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. Weets. [apr1,'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. oct19-y

F. B. READ, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Kylertown, Pa.
Respectfully offers his services to the citizens of the surrounding country. apr 20 6m pd

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. my 16,67

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. [Jan. 5, 1870-1y.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 12, 1870.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 43--WHOLE NO. 2188. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1870. NEW SERIES--VOL. 11, NO. 13.

Cards.

MRS. S. S. LIDDELL'S
MARBLE & STONE YARD.
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Shop on Reed Street, near Pennsylvania Railroad depot. may 18,'70tf.

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-yr

DANIEL M. DOHERTY,
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
SECOND STREET,
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. 23, 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.

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

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. [jy 13-1y

NEG. 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.
je23-1y 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.
[n6'67] 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. mar2'70

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,'67

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 Prizes awarded when and wherever exhibited.
[Established 1828.] je15-1m

J. HOLLOWBUSH . . . . . R. DAVIS CAREY.

HOLLOWBUSH & CAREY,
BOOKSELLERS,
Blank Book Manufacturers,
AND STATIONERS,
218 Market St., Philadelphia.
Paper Floor Books and Bags, Foolscap, Letter, Note, Wrapping, Curtain and Wall Papers. feb24,70-1ypd

NEW
MARBLE WORKS,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
CALL and see the new MARBLE WORKS, on Market street, opposite the Jail.
MONUMENTS,
GRECIAN TOMBS,
FRENCH COUCHES,
TABLE TOPS, MANTLES,
GARDEN STATUARY,
TERRA CUTTA WARE,
HEAD & FOOT STONES,
of new and beautiful designs.
All of which will be sold at city prices, or 25 per cent. less than any other establishment in this county. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Orders thankfully received and promptly filled in the best workmanlike manner.
S. A. GIBSON.
JAMES E. WATSON, Agent. my11-1y

"THY WILL BE DONE."

Sweet is the close of day,
When all the fields are still;
Earth looks as though it is listening by,
For God to speak His will.

In the clear round of sky
On one side sinks the sun—
A solemn splendor which the eye
Scarce dares to look upon.

While on the other hand,
The full moon rises clear,
And harmonious swell wave-like, grand,
And low from sphere to sphere.

"God's will is done in Heaven!"
Comes from the setting sun;
And to the rising moon is given
A response, "His will be done!"

Pale Venus, fair Mars,
Come forth as if by name
Go called out one by one His stars,
And one by one they came.

And in the solid Island,
Smitten with sudden awe—
The world's go forth at God's command,
His will their perfect law.

Oh, that I were as they,
Unerring, swift to run,
My course of blessing day by day,
And so "Thy will be done."

Lord, make Thy law my will,
Like these I cannot be;
But help me freely to fulfill
Thy purpose, loving, free.

And in that law of love
Make all our wills as one;
That, "as it is in Heaven above,"
On earth "Thy will be done!"

[From the Tyrone Herald.]

MATERIAL INTERESTS.

Clearfield Bituminous Coal, etc.

NUMBER FOUR.

We concluded No. 3. with our notice of the Moshannon Coal Bank.—Three fourths of a mile above the Moshannon Colliery, we reached the Kittaning Coal company's works, known as the

BEAVERTON COAL BANK.

This company have a colliery on the main line of the Pennsylvania Central road, near Gallitzon, known as the Laurel Hill colliery. At the Beaverton colliery the company employs 85 miners, at their two banks, 105, and are now shipping from 320 to 380 gross tons per day. This mine has been in operation since August 1868, and but few severe accidents have occurred. The miners average about 100 tons per month; or $53, one man with another. In connection with the Beaverton colliery are tenements for the accommodation of 20 families, and stabling for mules.—The celebrated Phœnix, known as the famous Moshannon coal, is now being worked; it is six feet thick and without any slate, but with soft bottom. The mine has been excavated some third of a mile from opening; contains 52 rooms in good working order, with two main and five cross headings laid with good 16 lb. T. rails. The roads in rooms are of wood. Hemlock round props are used, 9,000, last year, and it will require about 12,000 this year. The company use 200 dumps and 30 tracks, 250 in all. The former are used in the transportation of coal between this and Point Richmond, Philadelphia. At Point Richmond, the coal is put on vessels running between Philadelphia and Boston, where a good many Atlantic vessels are coaled. The company is now loading and shipping 1,000 tons of coal for a German line of steamers. The trucks are used to carry coal to points on other railroads. Mr. M. B. McGrath is Superintendent, and the management of the Beaverton colliery is reckoned second to none in the country.

Returning to the Moshannon colliery, we switched upon the Medary branch road, and visited the works of the

STIRLING COAL COMPANY,

an organization of four parties, two members residing in Blair county.—Geo. Woods, Esq., is Superintendent, and A. S. R. Richards, Dispatcher of this mine, which is now averaging 200 tons per day, with a capacity of twice that amount. Sixty-two men are employed; six mules, one horse and 28 coal carts. The colliery was opened Dec. 16th, 1868, and coal shipments were first made on the 11th of August, 1869. The strata being worked is known as the Clearfield vein, and averages 5 feet 10 inches in thickness. Twelve feet above is a three foot vein, with one foot of stone. The mine has been opened in about 500 yards; has three main and five cross headings, 20 rooms in good working order, and 20 have been worked out. Hemlock posts are used; 28 lb. T. rails. John F. Blandy, Philadelphia, is agent. The first six months after the works went into operation, the company shipped 11,000 tons of coal. The company is working on a lease from A. B. Long & Sons.

One half a mile above the Stirling Bank, and also on the Medary branch, is the

EUREKA COLLIERY.

J. A. G. White and L. G. Lingle proprietors, and W. C. Lingle, Supt. This mine was opened in 1869, and has not, therefore, been but a few months in operation. The first three months, the company shipped 8,000 tons.—Thirty men are employed, four mules and 14 coal carts. The shipments average 150 tons per day, capacity for 250 tons. The vein opened is known as the Woodward vein; has 6 feet thick vein below and 3½ feet vein above. The drift is about 600 yards; with two cross headings and 18 rooms in working order. This mine is in excellent condition and is well managed. Connected with the mine, are 200 acres of land. Nearly opposite the Eureka Colliery,

L. & A. MORRISON

have a 50x80 sawmill, with two engines equal to 100 horse power, and with capacity for cutting 40,000 feet of lumber per day of 11½ hours, and 20,000 lath. The mill contains 1 gang of 28 saws; a 64 inch circular, and gives employment to 30 men. The company control 1,000 acres of land.

A short distance above this mill, the Moshannon Land & Lumber Co. are opening one of the largest Collieries in this section of the State. It is a double drift, 14x17 feet in the clear, and 7½ feet high, and it is predicted will have a capacity for the mining of 1,000 tons per day. It is a six feet vein with no partings of any kind.—The drift has been mined 150 feet, and double track laid. From this opening 1,200 acres of coal can be mined. This is a portion of 9,000 acres owned by the company. There is a second opening which will lead into the main heading. It is the intention of the company to employ 175 miners. Engines will be used in lieu of mules in taking out coal.

Within sight of this mine, we get a view of the bran new village of

HOUTZDALE,

composed of a goodly number of new buildings, all erected since last fall. There is a fine store, shoemaker shops, jewelry establishment, post office, and other evidences of civilization here. A short distance above Houtzdale, we reached the

WOODWARD COLLIERY,

Messrs. Heims & Blattenberger, proprietors. This mine was opened in April last. The opening is now about 150 feet in; the vein is six feet thick with under and overlying veins of excellent quality. Returning to Osceola, after receiving certain courtesies at the hands of Messrs. Wells & Heims; inspected White & Lingles side saddles, etc., enjoyed a substantial dinner at the Osceola House, Milo Hoyt, proprietor, the party returned to the main line of the T. & C. R. R., and passed the

ENTERPRISE COLLIERY.

It is proper to add that it was our intention to call at these works on our return, but the lateness of the hour was unfavorable. One mile from the Enterprise colliery, we reached the Dunbar Branch, up which one and one-fourth miles from the main line is the

MAPLETON COLLIERY,

worked by Scofield, Weaver & Co., Thos. Wright, Superintendent. This mine gives employment to 30 miners; requires 11 coal cars, and is opened in 185 yards. The vein is four feet thick; has one main and two cross headings, and 19 rooms in working order. The mine was opened May 6th 1870, and has been in operation but little over four months. The first month's operation resulted in the shipment of 1,500 tons of coal. The company now average 200 tons per day, capacity 300 tons. No accidents, as yet, have occurred. Seventeen lb. T. rails are used. We next reached the

UNION COLLIERY,

Whitehead & Co., proprietors. This company employs 12 men; averages 50 tons per day; has capacity for 75, and have 70 acres of coal territory.

A Sacred Place.

Assessor, attention! When you call at your neighbor's house to assess the value of his property, inquire how much money he has invested in horses and cows and grain and household furniture but don't ask him how much he has invested in bonds.

It is against the law, you know.

Bonds are exempt from taxation.—They are sacred property. You must not enter them upon the duplicate.

Sacred—that is the word. Their owners did all the fighting in the late war, and that made the bonds sacred. The sacredness is much enhanced by the fact that they did all the fighting at home, while the poor soldiers, who had no money to loan, did their fighting at the front.

The owners of these Bonds send their children to our public schools.

They travel over our roads in fine carriages.

They boost of our many public improvements.

They delight to walk upon our Berea stone pavements.

They are happy to see the street well paved, sewered and lighted with gas.

They rejoice that the poor—God's poor—are providently cared for.

They show, with great gusto, our magnificent school houses to strangers.

But they pay no taxes on their bonds.

Many hundred thousand dollars are invested in bonds in Ross County, but they do not contribute one cent toward all these public improvements and munificent enterprises.

But enough. It is almost treason to speak of these things.

Mr. Assessor, don't go into that bondholder's house with your ink horn, tin box, and duplicates. This free and equal government has made it a sacred, a holy place. Dare not to profane it with unhallowed feet.—*Chillicothe Advertiser.*

Evil and idle words may seem as they are are uttered, light and trivial things; yet if light, they are like the filaments of the thistle-down, each feathery tuft floating on the breeze bears with it the germ of some obnoxious weed.

A lawyer in Terre Haute lately went to an editor's office to cane him. The doctors have dug three bullets out of his frame and say there is another one that they can't find, which will probably kill him.

Radicals are in ecstacies because a report has been circulated that the handsomest woman at Saratoga is a mulatto servant girl. The sensation was started by an Administration organ of course.

The weakest organ in the body should be the most favored. That is why many people should especially look after their heads.

This census is already revealing the remarkable fact that very many young mothers—have very old sons

Why is the camel the most irascible animal in the world? Because he always has his back up.

Why is a large carpet like the late rebellion? Because it took such a lot of tax to put it down.

The Lesson of the Hour.

The following excellent article we clip from the Philad'a *Age* of the 28th ult:

We hope neither Germans nor Frenchmen nor Americans, will miss the lesson involved in the great events now enacting in Europe. We have often tried to exhibit it in these columns; nor do we claim any originality in doing so. We have often quoted the writer whom we deem the best authority on this subject. Alexis de Tocqueville, a Frenchman of remarkable acumen, visited this country about thirty-six years ago. He saw it in all its glory and greatness, under true, Democratic institutions. He made an elaborate comparison of them with the institutions of his own country, and in several works, gave the result of his reflections to the world. The source of this country's prosperity, he found in the providential circumstances of the first settlement of North America in separate, distinct colonies. This was the germ of our happy and admirable Federal Republic of free States, in which lies the true source of American strength, liberty and greatness. It grew up naturally, it was not made in a day, nor invented by the framers of the Constitution. It was the States that achieved American independence, and fought the good fight of the American revolution. It was not till the sixth year of the Revolutionary war that they adopted even the inchoate form of government known as the "Articles of Confederation." Till that time the Continental Congress was but a meeting of messengers or ambassadors from the States. The Federal Constitution was adopted long afterwards, in time of profound peace, and after years of deliberation. This may give us some idea of the terrible strait in which the French are placed now. They have for centuries labored under the curse of centralization. This has continued under every change of government, and it has paralyzed the strength of a great nation. It now encounters the German States, in whom the spirit of Federal institutions has been developed by their system, incomplete it is true, but till now the furthest removed in Europe (except the Cantons or States of Switzerland), from the blighting, enervating effects of consolidation. The Bismarcks and Hohenzollerns are only now beginning to imitate the despotism of France, which consolidated everything in one centre, to be grasped by every military usurper, or wielded by an ambitious clique or monarch. Let Americans take to heart this lesson. This history of the Radical party is the history of an attempt to centralize and consolidate this government and to wrest from the State the powers they enjoyed from their origin, which they vindicated in the American Revolution, and solemnly and expressly retained to themselves in the Federal Constitution of 1787.

The Radicals have been trying to convert the Federal government into what, in their slang, they call "a national government;" in short, to imitate as nearly as possible the French to its present unhappy plight. The Radicals are renewing the attempt of George the III., against which the American colonies drew the sword in the American Revolution. That was mainly, if not solely caused by the attempts of the British government to carry out the pretension of the act of Parliament of VI George the III to "full power and authority to make laws and statutes to bind the colonies and the people of America, subjects of the Crown of Great Britain, in all cases whatsoever." This is substantially the Radical pretension for their majority in Congress, and it has already prevailed against the rights of the States, the rights of the people, till even the right of each State to regulate its suffrage has been taken away, and negros vote in Pennsylvania, and Chinese will vote in California, against the will and the interests of these States, as solemnly asserted in their State Constitutions.

An intelligent contemporary says: "what France lacks, is a great leader." No! this is an error, an anachronism. What France lacks is spirit of free State and municipal institutions, the habit and practice of self-government. We have refered to the testimony of de Tocqueville. In former article, [August 24] we quoted opinions to the same effect, from the celebrated Swiss statesman, Necker, and his more celebrated daughter, Madame de Stael. Writing on this subject seventy-five years ago, Necker pointed out the defects of the French Republic by a comparison with the American Republic; and Madame de Stael, speaking of the overthrow of the French Republic by the first Bonaparte (repeated by his nephew, the imitator of his uncle) used this remarkable expression: "That it might succeed, it would, perhaps, have been necessary to sacrifice Paris to France and adopt Federative forms." But France has always been little or nothing, and Paris everything. All the strings and wires concentrated there, and each successive government has pulled them; each "great leader" or revolutionary aspirant in seizing them seized everything. No, it is not a great genius of the Jim Fisk or Napoleon Bonaparte order that France needs. The first Bonaparte brought France to an overthrow as ignominious as that of the present hour. It is free institutions France needs, and the education they give to a people. They cannot be improvised in a day, and that is France's misfortune now. The corrupt, imbecile Empire has toppled over under its own rottenness, and the work of reconstruction must begin from the very base. Let every thinking man learn from the present crisis in France its true lesson, and learn to abhor the Radical scheme for converting a free, powerful Federal Republic into a "National Government,"—the feeble counterfeit of French Imperialism—or the military despotism which Prussia is trying to extend over the States of the German Confederation. The scheme is always fair awhile dazzling to the weak, and attractive to the ambitious, but it ends in national decay, the extinction of public spirit, and the overthrow of liberty.

Killed While Playing at Base Ball.

At half past twelve o'clock yesterday afternoon, a boy named John O'Grady was instantly killed by a base ball which struck him in the pit of the stomach. Deceased was aged about thirteen years. He had been playing at the "national game" with several other lads, and was said to be occupying the position of short-stop at the time of the disaster. The accident occured on the open prairie near Morgan street, between 12th and Maxwell streets, and from whence the lifeless form was taken to the residence of the parents, No. 118 Johnson street. A police officer on duty near the scene of the sad accident, is of the opinion that the deceased met with his death from the blow of a bat and not with a ball. He thinks the boy was standing near the striker, who, loosening his hold on the bat, allowed it to slip from his grasp, striking young O'Grady in the place mentioned.

Later in the day Deputy Coroner H. Spears empanelled a jury and held an inquest on the body. The jury, all of whom were married men, while rendering a verdict of accidental death, deplored the extent to which the game is carried on, and recommended that playing base ball within the corporate limits of the city be estopped by the police authorities. In presenting the finding, the foreman, an intelligent workingman, stated that so great was becoming base ball furore he was alarmed for the safety of the rising generation. His boys no longer played any of the harmless games which were so popular in his youthful days, but were not happy unless risking their limbs and lives in more dangerous methods of passing the time.—*Chicago Times.*

Singular Freak.

A loud explosion about half past nine o'clock last evening caused considerable excitement on the street as to the cause. An inquiry into the cause developed the following singular circumstances: It appears that the workmen at well No. 6, Dalzell farm, a drilling well, had lost a temper screw in the hole in what is known as the hill rock, at a depth of about 70 feet from the surface and had let a light down for the purpose of discovering in what position the tool lay in order to get it out.

The light had got down the well a short distance when an explosion of gas occurred, and now comes the singular part of the story. Almost instantaneously with the explosion in No. 6, an explosion occurred in well No. 2, Mt. Moriah lease, McCray farm which is at least forty rods distant from the well, knocking the derrick from his seat and injuring him quite severely, setting fire to the Derrick, and upsetting things generally. At the same time no less than half a dozen jets of flame shot up in the air from as many different places on the side-hill, resembling from a distance the twinkling of the camp fires of an army. For a time it looked as tho' the wells on the side hill would be destroyed, but through the exertions of the engineers the fires were extinguished. Some of the citizens residing on the Egbert farm were considerably frightened at the prospect of again being burned out, and one individual thought that the world was coming to an end and began to prepare himself accordingly. Another slight explosion, acting the same way, occurred at 12 o'clock, this morning. It was a singular phenomenon.—*Pet. Centre Record, 26th Sept.*

A SHIP FOUND IN A CALIFORNIA DESERT.—By many it has been held as a theory that the Yuma desert was once an ocean bed. At intervals pools of salt water have stood for awhile in the surrounding waste of sand, disappearing only to rise again, in the same or other localities. A short time since one of these saline lakes disappeared, and a party of Indians reported the discovery of a "big ship" life by the receding waves. A party of Americans at once proceeded to the spot, and found, imbedded in the sands, the wreck of a large vessel. Nearly one-third of the forward part of the ship or bark is plainly visible. The stump of the bowsprit remains, and portions of teak are perfect. The wreck is located 40 miles north of the San Bernardino and Fort Yuma road, and thirty miles west of Los Palmos, a well known watering place on the desert. The road across the desert has been traveled for more than one hundred years. The history of the ill-fated vessel can, of course, never be known; but the discovery of its decaying timbers in the midst of what has long been known as a desert, will furnish savans with food for discussion, and may, perhaps, furnish important aid in the elucidation of questions of science.

The Radical party have a delicate way, now and then, of speaking of the short-coming of their Fifteenth Amendment friends. But the most delicate thing we have seen yet is that of a western Radical journal which says that "yesterday two constables captured a short piece of clothes line. At one end of it was a colored man, and at the other end a pig. The pig belonged to another man." If anything could be milder than that, we would like to see it.

Another Radical Collector has robbed the government of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This time the offence was committed in Kansas. These robberies are of daily occurrence, and yet no particular notice is taken of them. Since the beginning of the Grant administration six millions have been stolen from the government by Radical officers.

Here is a western democratic conundrum which none of the Radical orators have as yet undertaken to answer: "Why do the national banks have the privilege of issuing their notes as money, said notes costing the people nearly $20,000,000 a year, when legal tender notes could have been issued for nothing?"

FLIZE.

I have a fli.
A fli is got no manners.
He ain't no gintleman.
He's an intruder, don't send in no kard nor ax an introduckshun, nor don't knock at the front door, and never, nuver thinx uv taking off his hat.

Fust thing yu know he's in bed with yu and up your nose—tho what he wants thar is a mistry—and he invites himself to breakfast and sets down in your butter, 'thout breshin his pants.

He helps himself to sugar, and meat, and melassis, and bred, and presurves, and vinneger—ennything, and don't wait for no invitashun. He has got a good appetite, and jist as sure eat one thing as another.

'Taint no use to challenge him for takin liberties; he keeps up a hostile correspondence with yu, wither or not and shoots hisself at you like a bullit, and he never misses, never.

He'll kiss your wife 20 times a day, and zizz and zoo, and ridicule you if you say a word, and he'd rather you would slap at him than not, coz he's a dodger of the dogrinist kine. Every time you slap, you don't slap him, but slaps yourself, and he zizzes and pints the hind leg uv skorn at you, till he aggrevates you to distrackshun.

He glories in a fightin every pop on the ixat spot whar you drav him from, wich proves the intenshun to teeze you. Don't tell me he ain't got no mind; he knows what he's after. He's got sense and too much of it, tho he never went to skool a day in his life ixcept in a supe dish.

He's a mean, millignant, owdashus, premeditated cuss.

His mother never paddled him with a slipper in her face. His morrils wuz neglected, and he lacks a good deal of humility mitely. He aint bashful a bit, and I doubt if he blushes ofting.

In fack, he wuz never fotch up a tail.

He wuz born full grown, he don't git old—uther things gits old, but he nuver gits old—and he is imperdent and mischievous to the day of his deth.

He dropz in cold weather, and you can mash him on the window pane, and yu've jest put your finger on it. He cums again next year, and a heep more with him. 'Taint no use.

One fli to a family might do for amusement but the good of so many flize I be dogged if I kin see; kin yu?

I has thort much about flize, and I has notist how often they stops in thar deviltry to comb their heds and skratch thar nose with thar four legs, and gouge thar arm-pits under thar wings, and the tops uv thar wings with thar hind legs.

And my candid opinion ar, that flize is lowsy, they eeches all the time, is misrabul, and that makes me bad tempered, and want to make uther people misrabul to.

Et that aint the flossify of flize, I give it up.

Altho a fli don't send in his kard, he always leaves one, and I don't like it. Taint pritty of 'tis round. He kan't make a cross mark, only a dot, and he's always a dottin whar thar is no i's. Thars no end to his periods, but he never comes to a full stop.—Such handwriting is disgraceful.

He's an artiss, but his fresco and his wall paperin I don't admier. Thar is too much sameness in his patterns. His specs is the only specs that don't help the eyes. You kant see thru um, and you don't want to.

I hate a fli.
Confoust a fli.
Darn a fli.
Shoo Fly!

BOSTON ENTERPRISE.—A gentleman in Boston had his attention attracted, as he was passing along the street, by a woman who appeared to be in great distress. He stopped and inquired what troubled her so much. She replied, in a piteous tone, "My husband is dead, and I have no money to bury him." The gentleman hesitated, but she repeated her story. "If you do not believe me, come and see." He followed her into the house, and there, sure enough, her husband was lying in the coffin, ready for burial. The gentleman pitying her distress, removed his gloves, and giving her money enough to bury her husband, bade her good morning and departed. He had gone but a few steps when he missed his gloves, and, on returning, he entered without ceremony, and found the supposed dead man sitting up in his coffin, counting the money he had given the woman a few minutes before. He took his gloves, and remarked to the man that he need not trouble himself to count the money, as it was right, and departed, a sadder and a wiser man.

HE SPEAKS.—The author of the "Impending Crisis," H. R. Helper, a wool-dyed Radical, and a resident of North Carolina, is out in a "card" in which he declares: "I have no association with those Radicals whose venal, corrupt and mercenary transactions have carried the State down to infamy and disgrace." Governor Holden, Senator Abbott and President Grant are the men who have disgraced North Carolina, and it is at this trio that the arrows of Mr. Helper are launched.

A visitor at Mount Vernon last week, had a fight with the keeper because he wouldn't show him the tree that Washington cut down with his little hatchet. If he had seen it, then very likely this absurd old fool would have got to rearing around because nobody couldn't find the lie that George wouldn't tell. Some men are so very unreasonable.

BOSH.—Articles of impeachment against Governor Holden are prepared, and will be presented to the North Carolina House of Representatives on the assembling of the Legislature elect. General Grant should also be impeached for using the military force of the nation to overawe and coerce the people of a free State of this Union as he did in the case of North Carolina.

A STORY OF HORROR.

Mr. Jos. Turner, Jr., of the Raleigh (N. C.) *Sentinel*, and one of the victims of Holden's North Carolina outrage, received an ovation from his fellow citizens of Raleigh upon his release by virtue of the writs of *Habeas Corpus* issued by U. S. Judge Brooks.

In reply to their congratulations and sympathy, he detailed this account of his sufferings at the hands of the infernal Kirk and his negro troops.

In time of profound peace and tranquility, a wicked, unsparing executive declares two counties of the State to be in insurrection. He invited troops and officers of troops from the State of Tennessee, men without occupation or character at home, to his aid; on the eve of the election they seized a hundred men or more and bore them off to prison. Among them, deacons, elders, members of churches of every denomination except the Roman Catholic. Among the prisoners were ex-members of Congress and an ex-Judge and an ex-Speaker of the House of Commons.

To extort confessions, George Rogers, Wm. Patton, Lucian H. Murray, and others were hanged like dogs by the neck; Gray and Wheeden were manacled like convicted felons and thrown into felons' cells. The ex-Sheriff of Caswell Co., instead of the old common law process of warrant in the hands of an officer of the law, was found at the plow in the field knocked down with a fence rail, his hands bound behind him, and his legs tied under the horse's belly and thus carried off ten miles to prison.

Your humble servant who now addresses you was arrested in the streets of Hillsboro by ten white men and two negroes who cocked and presented their guns before they came within a hundred and fifty yards of him. He was taken to Company Shops, and about 8 o'clock on Saturday he reached Yanceyville amid the shouts and cheers of the African population who assembled to exult over their white captives! He was at first committed to a room in which were confined twenty Alamance prisoners. In an hour he was transferred to the room in which Chicken Stevens was murdered.

* * * Monday night I was ordered out of my prison window where I was sitting. I took a chair at the window and was ordered from the window. At 10 o'clock all the windows were put down close, and the door shut. During the night a bucket of water was thrown upon me while in bed. I ran after the rascal who threw the water, to the door, the sentinel said he was asleep and did not know who did it.

When one of the guards remonstrated against such abuse of a prisoner, the sleepy sentinel said, "Hush, it was one of the officers who threw the water."

The next night I was again refreshed with a shower bath in bed in the same way. Before that I had been alone; on Thursday night a special guard of seven was placed in my room. I was forbidden to speak to one unless to the guard, and to speak to them only for water and food—nor was I allowed to go to the windows of my prison. Capt. Franklin was in command of this guard.

We reached Graham after dark, wet and muddy. No prisoner had a dry blanket or shirt. All agreed that the move at that time was intended as a punishment instead of a comfort. On Tuesday evening a squad of soldiers, under Capt. Franklin and Lieut. Banner, called for Wiley, Gray, Wheeden, and Turner, and we were marched off to jail. We were locked up in iron cages. Wheeden was manacled like a felon. A negro prisoner was put out of the cage and Wiley and Turner put in. The cage was foul and loathsome. Banner was jailer.

I wrote a note to my friend Sidney Scott for a pitcher, washbowl, soap and towels, two chairs and a table.—These articles were sent to the jail door but never got in. Two blue buckets constituted the furniture of the prison. They were in the condition the negro prisoner had left them. I asked that they be taken out, and I allowed to buy new ones. This was refused. No candles or lights were allowed. I asked for a pipe and tobacco for Mr. Wiley and that was refused. We resolved not to drink from the bucket until nature compelled us to do so.

Thursday, early, I was taken from my old cell and put in a fresh one with Alexander Tarpley, a negro who was chained to the floor. This felon was condemned to be hung the next day (Friday). He had made no preparations for death, and said his many friends told him not to fear, the Governor said he should not be hung.—He informed me there were creeping things and vermin in plenty in his cell as well as the one I left. I soon had ocular demonstration and other proof of the truth of what the felon had said. At 10 o'clock Banner offered me water in a soldier's canteen. I declined and said I could hold out until night, by which time I would be in Salisbury before Judge Brooks. It is now ten days since I had a drink of water. I desired to see how long I could have held out before drinking from the foul blue bucket.

* * * On Thursday we started for Salisbury, Judge Pearson having 'exhausted' the judicial power of the State and the writ of *habeas corpus* having played out Judge Brooks determined to play a hand and ordered Kirk to bring his prisoners before him.

It was after this order and while Kirk was on his way that he tortured his prisoners with manacles and the dungeons, giving them such water as he knew they would not drink. When we arrived at Salisbury, after an imprisonment on the part of some five weeks, Judge Brooks broke the chains with which Pearson had bound the people hand and foot. Never before was a people and a State so inhumanly outraged; never