CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 43--WHOLE NO. 2193. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1870. NEW SERIES--VOL. 11, NO. 18.

THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN."

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

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

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less.......................................$1 50
For each subsequent insertion........................ 50
Administrators' and Executors' notices........ 2 50
Auditors' notices... 2 50
Cautions and Estrays...................................... 1 50
Dissolution notices.. 2 00
Professional Cards, 1 year.............................. 5 00
Local notices, per line..................................... 15

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 square	$8 00	¼ column	$25 00
2 squares	15 00	½ column	45 00
3 squares	20 00	1 column	80 00

Job Work.

BLANKS.

Single quire	$2 50	6 quires, pr. quire	$1 75
3 quires, pr. quire	2 00	Over 6, per quire	1 50

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⅛ sheet, 25 or less	$2 00	½ sheet, 25 or less	$5 00
¼ 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. [dec5-1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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 insurance 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. [nov21,66

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. [feb28,'63-tf

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

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

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'70

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 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. 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-ly

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d 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,'65-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.

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

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.

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:lypd

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. mar30yp

DANIEL M. DOHERTY.
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
SECOND STREET,
[j23] 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.
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. [jy16-ly

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-ly 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-ly.

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. 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. may4,70tf

J. HOLLOWBUSH . . . . . . E. DAVIS CAREY
HOLLOWBUSH & CAREY,
BOOKSELLERS,
Blank Book Manufacturers,
AND STATIONERS,
218 Market St., Philadelphia.
Paper Flour Sacks and Bags, Foolscap, Letter, Note, Wrapping, Curtain and Wall Papers. feb24,70-lypd

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 workman-like manner.
S. A. GIBSON.
JAMES E. WATSON, Agent. my11:ly

NEW MARBLE YARD
IN LUTHERSBURG!
THE undersigned takes this method of informing the citizens of the western end of the county that he has opened a Marble Yard, for the manufacture of
Tombstones, Monuments,
Head and Foot Stones,
&c. &c.
I employ none but the best workmen, and use the best material. All orders promptly filled and the work warranted. Address all letters to
DANIEL GOODLANDER.
Luthersburg, October 26, 1870.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV'R 16, 1870.

THE FUTURE AND THE PAST.

The heart is like a river,
Wherein two currents flow—
One to the Future leading,
One to the Long Ago.
On both the banks are roses;
On both the sun is cast,
But the current which is smoothest
Flows ever to the Past.

Upon this ebbing river
Our thoughts like vessels go—
Some to the Future sailing,
Some to the Long Ago.
Bringing at their returning,
Relics we dearly prize,
Brought from those distant islands
Bound by youth's sunny skies.

Strange that the Past remaineth
Shut in the heart for aye—
Strange we are never willing
To say the past good-bye.
The future is a shadow—
A cloud whose golden sheen
Makes every cloud look golden
That's in the distance seen.

The Past so full of pleasure,
A rainbow bright whose bow
Connects the present moments
With those of Long Ago.
A bridge we oft are crossing,
Passing the friends of old,
With faces fair and youthful,
And hair as bright as gold.

Strange that the gold must vanish
Out of the sunny hair,
Strange that the silver spinneth
Nets for the old to wear,
Strange that the wrinkles trample
Out the young face's bloom,
Like shadows that in evening,
Over bright pictures come.

A Milliner's Bill.

[From the Boston Post, Oct. 17.]

The case of Flynt versus Coolidge in which Mrs. Flynt, the celebrated dressmaker of Boston, seeks to recover of Albert Coolidge a bill against his wife of $1,911, for six month's services, is again on trial in the Superior Court, at Boston, before Judge Reed. The previous trial resulted in the disagreement of the jury. The present trial was opened on Monday. The defendants made an effort to secure the postponement of the case, but did not succeed, and it came on just before noon. The appearance of the court room, notwithstanding the extraordinary import of the case, was not a great deal out of the ordinary. There were, it is true, a few ladies present attracted by the rustle of silks and poplin and tea rose at fifteen dollars a yard, but they were not strictly of the order interested in the reduction of the dressmaking prices and regal point lace of the kind to be obtained at Mrs. Flynt's. The masculine gender predominated, as it always does at the session of the Superior Court, especially in the dock. Here sat Mr. Flynt, the partner of Mrs. Flynt's joys and sorrows, who spells his name with an "i" and allows his wife to spell hers with a "y," and occasionally during the progress of affairs Mr. Coolidge, who maintained throughout the most imperturable gravity. Mrs. Coolidge was not present, for some reason or other. She will probably, however, make her appearance before the case is concluded, but not until called for. Mrs. Flynt, though, was on hand from the time the Court first came in, with a bevy of the girls who were employed by her to work upon the very elaborate and *recherche* dresses in question, and looked confident and smiling, but perhaps a little worn from going thro' the summer campaign. She was attired in a nearly plain dress, a black Hernani skirt, with a simple, uncomplicated black silk sack, a la mode, and finished, as might be expected, in her incomparable style, and held her own with admirable complacency.—Taken all in all, Mrs. Flynt would not be considered a votary of fashion, which is, of course, to say in her yesterday's appearance. But whatever attaches her, as a talker, Mrs. Flynt is sharp, agreeable and nonchalant.

In opening the case Mr. Howes presented to the jury copies of the bill, of which there are just eighty items, amounting in all to $1,911 11, of which the following will give a general idea:

Repairing green dress, &c.	$11 00
Making lace overskirt and fichu and material	28 58
Robe for morning dress $25; mak. $25; &c.	55 17
Making black silk dress and trimmings, $50; 4½ yards thread lace, $43 33; 6½ yards narrow lace, $22 33; 1½ yards black satin, $15; &c.	144 20
Making black silk suit, $45; trimmings, $157 50; 16½ yards black silk, $148 65; 3½ yards satin, $34 25; &c.	413 20
Making poplin suit, $45; trimmings, $118 67; and material	229 62
Making blue cambric suit	53 95
Making seersucker suit and trimming, $50; and material	81 27
Making purple silk, $35; trimming, $125; pinking, $13 72; 16 yards purple silk, $72; 15 yards striped silk, $22 75; &c.	307 36
Retrimming sack, $68, and material	162 25
Making Hernani suit, $45; trimming, $173 25; 12½ yards Hernani, $50; 2 yards tea rose silk, $36; &c.	369 88
Making white pique suit, $28, trimming, $35; 22½ yards cluny insertion, $34 32; &c.	92 71
Flowers for hoop skirt	13 00
Total	$1,911 11

Mrs. Flynt is soon put on the stand and sworn. A trunk is brought into court and numerous articles of wearing apparel produced therefrom and laid about convenient for inspection. The first matter taken up was the morning dress, which cost $55.17.—This was a most elaborate and intricate affair. First, Mrs. Flynt had to buy the robe to make it out of, and then cut it up. To do this required an adaptation, a skill and a peculiar artistic manipulation of which few are possessed. The amount of labor required was extraordinary, and the most assiduous personal attention being continually demanded from Mrs. Flynt, &c., Mrs. Flynt showed the jury all about it. In the next item the four and one third yards of thread lace were gone through with, this was a very rare and curious pattern, and accordingly very costly. The price of it depended upon the fineness of the pattern and the quantity in the market; it was never cheap. Beside, what increased the cost of this dress particularly was, the fact it was spotted. Lewis N. Tucker, an expert, swore that the lace was the best Brussels, worth eight or ten dollars a yard.

The Hernani suit item, $369.88 brought out considerable discussion. Mr. Howes asked the witness if forty-five dollars was the regular price for making a dress, and she said it was. Mrs. Flynt explained to the Court what pads and protectors were, and exhibited samples. After the bill had been gone over Mr. Howes inquired when the plaintiff had asked defendant for the money. Mrs. Flynt—I asked for the money the second day after the jubilee. Mr. Howes—Did you send for Mr. Coolidge then? A. Not then; I think it was as late as the 12th or 13th of July that I sent for Mr. Coolidge. Q. What was the result of that interview? A. When Mr. Coolidge came to the house I was just ready to leave with Mr. Flint, and was feeling in a pretty good humor; Mr. Coolidge was very bland; he said he had looked over the bill and there was no particular item with which he found fault, but it was with the amount of the bill; I told him he could not expect a bill to run six months without running up; he said he was resolved to take this thing into court, because it was high time to have high priced dressmakers taken down: "Why, Mr. Coolidge," said I, "I think you will have to legislate before you can keep the girls away from me; now Mr. Coolidge, you will have to look this bill over and see what there is to find fault with."—"Mrs. Flynt," said he, "I have made up my mind to pay this when judge and jury decide that I shall pay it; I looked upon you as a public swindler, and the community looked upon you so. I will break you up if it costs me $50,000," he continued to call me a swindler, and so on, and I opened the door and told him no man; my house could call me that, and perhaps I called him "a miserable sinner," I don't know; perhaps I did.

How is it about fitting different women, Mrs. Flynt? A. Some I can fit off in an hour and some it takes half a day.

How was it with Mrs. Coolidge?—A. She was a very difficult woman to fit to make her look well; I don't say that I made her look well; I did the best I could.

Running a Newspaper.

One of our exchanges is excited over being asked to do gratuitous puffery and relieves itself in this vigorous fashion:

"Some men who have paid two dollars at an early period in life for an advertisement worth four or five, appear to think they are stockholders in the establishment for eternity.—They demand the publication of all marriage and funeral notices, obituaries, and family ... for the next forty-seven years gratis. Speak of pay and they grow indignant.—'Don't I patronize your paper?' 'Yes; but you received the worth of your money for what you paid.' 'But,' says the patron, 'it will not cost you anything to put this in,' which is as ridiculous as to ask a man to grind your axe on his grindstone, and graciously tell him that it won't cost him a cent. It takes money to run a newspaper, as well as any other business, and no paper will succeed financially that carries a deadhead system. Any mention of the people's affairs that they are anxious to see in print is worth paying for.

"The newspaper business is very exacting on all connected with it, and the pay is comparatively small; the proprietors risk more money for small profits, and the editors and reporters and printers work harder and cheaper than the same number of men in any other profession, requiring the given amount of intelligence and training and drudgery. The life has its charms and its pleasant associations, scarcely known by the outside world; but it has its earnest work and anxieties and hours of exhaustion, which, likewise, are not known to those who think the business all fun. The idea that newspaperdom is the chamber circle where the favored members live a life of ease and free from care and go to the circus at night on a free ticket and to the springs on a free pass in the summer, is an idea which we desire to explode practically, theoretically. Business is business, and the journal that succeeds is the one that is run on a square business footing, the same as banking or building bridges, keeping a hotel or running a livery stable."

The City of Hereafter.—Says a divine: "When I was a little boy I thought of heaven as a great, shining city, with vast walls and spires and with no one in it except white angels, who were strangers to me. By-and-by my little brother died, and I thought of the great city, with walls and dome and spires, and flock of cold, unknown angels, and one little fellow that I was acquainted with. He was the only one I knew in heaven at that time. Then another brother died, and there were two there that I knew. Then my acquaintances began to die, and the flock continually grew. But it was not until I sent one of my little children to his grandparent—God—that I began to think that I had got a little in myself. A second went, a third, a fourth, and by that time I had so many acquaintances in heaven that I did not see any more walls and domes and spires. I began to think of the residents of the celestial city. And now, there have been so many of my acquaintances got there, it seems to me I know more in heaven than I do on earth."

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and dispatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to your credit and interest and that of others, may be committed; without the third, nothing can be done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantages are lost.

Cincinnati has a "Christian Grain Elevator." There is no other city west of Pittsburgh whose Christianity so much needs elevating.

The Valley of Ajalon.

A Visit to the Battle-field where Joshua Stopped the Sun.

The Rev. C. S. Robinson, in the *Christian Union*, gives an interesting account of a visit to Joshua's battlefield:

"On the way up the difficult hill we had fallen into quite a vigorous discussion concerning one of the historic reminiscences for which Upper Beth-horon is famous. There can be no doubt of its authenticity as the locality in which was wrought out that great victory of Israel over the Amorites. The incident, however, has notoriety more from what is generally termed the miracle of Joshua, when he bade the sun and moon stand still. We were ... full view of Gibeon and the valley of Ajalon. We were laboring up the identical steeps down which the foe was driven discomfited.

"And if the record is literal, recording fact and not figure, then we were certain that somewhere in full sight was the exact spot upon which the unseen brakes were applied to the wheels of this solar system, bringing it to a mighty stop for twenty-four hours.

"After a dizzy, hardworking plunge down into the verdured valley, over rocks smooth, and worn, and very slippery, we fell into the line of an ancient Roman road, where the path had been originally constructed of heavy flagging stones, like cyclopean pavement; the way was intolerably rough, but now and then it was actually cut in the living rock, and the steps made excellent footholds for the horses. There is no use in denying, however, that this forenoon's work put the test to our endurance; the jar of stepping up or down these stone stairs is, after a while, a serious infliction.

"Right before us now lay the rude village of Gibeon, the modern name of which is El Jib. Leaving our less adventurous ladies to wind their quiet way around the beautiful vineyards and orchards lying in the plain, their white garments shining in the sun, against the deep green of the olive trees scattered in the meadows, we rode directly up to the precipitous hill on the singular summit of which the hamlet now stands. It seemed actually inaccessible to an unpracticed eye, but somebody found a zigzag road among the layers of rock, and led our way. I never believed myself much of a horseman. It has ever been my misfortune to keep going over the head or tail of an animal.—But after reaching the top of that cover-like village, I felt so proud in my mind that I verily believed I might with proper training having been fit...

"It afforded no little amusement to us all, when, after those frantic endeavors, we at last confronted each other on the narrow, dirty ridge, to put the serious inquiry why any one of us had attempted it—what we went forth for to see? For there was actually nothing at the spot worth climbing after. And somebody was unfortunate enough to quote the opening sentence of that confused orator in a debating society: "I raise, Mr. President, to tell you what I rose for!"

"Even the associations of this place could have been more contemplatively recalled far out of reach of the snarling of dogs, the multitudinous fleas and the unutterable stenches of that indescribable pack of hovels. Only one thing grew clear as a piece of Scripture exposition from the visit. Nobody need ever ask me where the Gibeonites got the 'old sacks upon their asses,' with which they deceived Joshua; 'the wine bottles old and rent and bound up; and old clouted shoes upon their feet; and the old garments upon them; and the old bread dry and mouldy.' There are plenty of such things right in the midst of this forlorn town.

"It was hard to believe this desolate spot had once been 'a great city, as one of the royal cities.' We had to push imagination hard to recall the fine history enacted on the stony hill. This was really the high place of Gibeon.' We remembered that here Solomon had his dream, and received the eminent wisdom that penned the Proverbs. Here Amassa fell under the treacherous weapon of Joab, and here Asahel's fleet foot was stayed in sudden death. Here Asaph sang, and Obededom ministered in famous days, when the tabernacle, constructed by Moses from patterns given him in Sinai, stood upon the eminence. Here rested the alter of burnt offering until the temple was finished for its final abode on Mount Moriah. It is sad to see how the village has fallen. 'Hewers of wood and drawers of water' the inhabitants became after the battle which gave them their freedom."

Far away among the Alleghanies, there is a spring so small that a single ox in a summer's day could drain it dry. It steals its unobtrusive way among the hills till it spreads into the beautiful Ohio. Thence in stretches away a thousand miles, leaving on its banks more than a hundred villages and cities and many a cultivated farm and bearing half a thousand steamboats. Then joining the Mississippi, stretches away and away some twelve hundred miles more, till it falls into the emblem of eternity. It is one of the greatest tributaries of the ocean, which obedient to God only, shall roll and roar till the angel, with one foot on the sea and the other on the land, shall lift up his hand and swear that time shall be no longer. So with immortal influences. It is a rill—a river—an ocean—and as boundless and fathomless as eternity.

Hon. Columbus Delano, of Ohio, now Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has been appointed Secretary of the Interior, in place of General Cox, resigned from disgust with the conduct of the President.

Patience is exemplified in a man who left his wagon while his horse balked, sat on a stump, and read the war telegrams till the animal was hungry enough to go home.

In a Cellar at Strasbourg.

A French paper gives the following account of the experience of one of the inhabitants of Strasbourg during the siege: "I had been established in Strasbourg for many years, and my affairs had never been so prosperous as they were when the war broke out. On the approach of the enemy I sent away my wife and family, but could not leave my warehouses and stores, least when the town was taken they should be given up to pillage. The first eight days all went well; the quarter I inhabited seemed to be spared, but on the ninth day a shell exploded in front of my house and broke all the windows on the ground floor. I thought it prudent from that time to take refuge in my cellar. I had some provisions there, so that I seldom went out of it. I spent my days and evenings in reading, little thinking what was about to befall me. On Saturday, the 10th, about mid-day, while I was taking a meal, I heard a tremendous noise over head. I ran to the stairs to ascertain the amount of damage doubtless caused by a shell falling into my house. I drew back terrified. The entrance to the cellar was stopped up by portions of the wall. The house had fallen in, and I was buried alive. What passed through my mind in the first hour of my captivity I cannot adequately describe. I had fits of dumb anger, to which general exhaustion succeeded. By degrees I came to myself, for I must confess I completely lost my head; I collected my ideas and thought I remembered having during the day brought down a petroleum lamp. I felt my way to the piece of furniture on which I believed I had placed it, and by good fortune there it was. I lighted instantly. It was then that I realized my true situation; all around me there were ruins; the staircase no longer existed; I could no longer deceive myself; the house had fallen in and this was to be my tomb. To clear the rubbish on that side was my only hope, and began it with the fury of despair. Every brick I took away made others fall; the walls crumbled continually, and I was from one moment to another threatened with destruction by the ruins. Then my lamp went out for want of oil, and for a time I gave up all hope; but the instinct of self preservation prevailed, and I set to work again in a sort of rage. I had been working, as it seemed to me, more than two days, when the ceiling suddenly fell in; a brick struck me on the head, and I fainted. How long I remained insensible I cannot tell. When I reopened my eyes I perceived an opening above my head, and the stars were shining, it was night. I suffered horribly, and dare not move for fear of producing a fresh fall of masonry. I waited for a day in mortal anxiety. As soon as I could realize my position hope returned. I made a heap of rubbish all round me, and, clinging to a beam of the ceiling, I raised myself out of this cellar which had so nearly been my grave. Once out of it, I again gave way. When I came to myself once more, I crouched down among the ruins of my abode and wept for more than two hours. I had spent four days in that cellar. I went into it without one gray hair, and now it is quite white. I have aged more than twenty years in four days. As for my shops all are burnt. I had worked for ten years to set up my family in tolerable comfort. My wife and I looked for an old age exempt from care; now all must begin over again, and I see no prospect of anything but misery for our future days."

American Wonders.

The greatest cataract in the world is the falls of Niagara, where the water from the great upper lakes forms a river of three-fourths of a mile in width, and then, being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns, to the depth of 175 feet.

The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, where any can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes.

The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles long.

The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains five hundred thousand square miles, and is one of the most fertile regions of the globe.

The greatest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over two thousand acres.

The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago.

The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long, and 1,000 feet deep.

The longest railroad in the world is the Pacific Railroad, which is over 3,000 miles in length.

The greatest natural bridge in the world is the Natural bridge over the Cedar Creek, in Virginia. It extends across a chasm 80 feet in width and 250 feet in depth, and at the bottom of which the creek flows.

The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit.

The best specimens of Grecian architecture in the world is the Girard College for orphans, Philadelphia.

The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct, in New York. Its length is 40½ miles and it cost $12,500,000.

The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually and appear to be inexhaustible.—*American Engineer.*

A St. Louis man is universally condemned by his friends for circulating the report that he was going to Europe, and then merely visited Paris, K., and Rome, New York.

"Mary," said an old lady, "it is a very solemn thing to get married." "I know it is, mother," replied Mary, "but it is a solemner thing not to."

Testing Her Innocence.

The following touching scene recently occurred in a Parisian court of justice:

A poor pale, wan seamstress was arraigned for theft. She appeared at the bar with a boy eleven or twelve months old in her arms—her child. She went to get some work one day, and stole three coins of 10f each.—The money was missed soon after she left her employer, and a servant was sent to her room to claim it. The servant found her about to quit her room with the three gold coins in her hand. She said to the servant, "I was going to carry them to you." Nevertheless she was carried to the Commissioner of Police, and he ordered her to be sent before the police for trial. She was too poor to engage a lawyer, and when asked by the judge what she had to say for herself, she answered: "The day I went to my employer's I carried my child with me. It was in my arms as it is now. I was not paying attention to it.—There were several other gold coins on the mantlepiece, and unknown to me, it stretched out its little hands and seized the three pieces, which I did not observe until I got home. I at once put on my bonnet, and was going back to my employer to return them when I was arrested. This is the solemn truth, as I hope for heaven's mercy."

The court could not believe this story. They upbraided the mother for her impudence in endeavoring to palm off such a manifest lie for the truth. They besought her for her own sake to retract so absurd a tale, for it could be of no effect, but obliged the court to sentence her to a much severer punishment than they were disposed to inflict upon one so young and evidently steeped so deep in poverty. These appeals had no effect except to strengthen the poor mother's pertinacious adherence to her original story. As the firmness was sustained by that look of innocence which the most adroit criminal can never counterfeit, the court were at some loss to discover what decision justice demanded. To relieve their embarrassment one of the judges proposed to renew the scene described by the mother. The gold coins were placed on the clerk's table. The mother was requested to assume the position in which she stood at her employer's house. There was then a silent breathing in the court. The baby soon discovered the bright coin, eyed it for a moment, smiled and then stretched forth its tiny hands and clutched them in its fingers with a miser's eagerness. The mother was acquitted.

How Starvation Feels.—Wilson, the Connecticut murderer, who went 9½ days without food, thus describes his sensations while fasting:

"On the fourth and fifth days the trial was terrible; the ravings of hunger were fearful; I could hardly stand it; after that, hunger ceased; on the sixth day my thirst was so intense that involuntarily I brought the wash dish to my lips and drank several swallows of water; the dish came involuntarily to my lips, I could not help it; this was the only time I drank during the 9½ days."

"How did you feel after taking the water?"

"I felt no real inconvenience after that; I did not feel hungry, but felt very weak."

When asked how he felt after first partaking of food after his long fast, he said:

"I was careful not to take much, and I selected the mush and fresh water. It was sweet and good, and I took it because it was the lightest food, and then I only took a quarter of the ration. It felt hot in my stomach, and at once it caused my heart to beat in a very rapid manner, and also very hard. Then the blood seemed to circulate through my body at a very rapid rate, and I felt rather strange. But in a few minutes my heart began to beat slower and naturally—then my pulse almost ceased, the circulation becoming very low indeed. Then a reaction again took place, and I had considerable fever; there was a burning sensation at my stomach, but no real pain."

Spend Wisely.—Look most to your spending. No matter what comes in, if it goes out, you will always be poor. The art is not in making money, but in keeping it; little expenses, like mice in a barn when they are many, made great waste. Hair by hair heads get bald. Straw by straw the thatch goes off the cottage, and the rain comes in the chamber. A barrel is soon empty, if the tap leaks but a drop a minute. When you mean to save begin with your mouth; there are many thieves down the red lane. The ale jug is a great waste. In all other things keep within the compass. In clothes choose suitable, lasting stuff, and not always fineries. To be warm is the main thing; never mind the looks. Never stretch your legs farther than the blankets will reach, or you will soon be cold. A fool may make money, but it takes a wise man to spend it. Remember it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one going. If you give all back and board, there is nothing left for the saving bank. Fare hard and work to have a chance to rest when you are old.

Madame de Stael said: "If I were mistress of fifty languages, I would think in the deep German, converse in the gay French, write in the copious English, sing in the majestic Spanish, deliver in the noble Greek, and make love in the soft Italian."

The Somerset *Democrat* wants to know whether John Covode will contest the election of Jack Sherman, of Indiana, Pa. Jack had 275 votes, and Covode 6, for High Constable.

Since the election, Vice President Colfax has taken the veil, and is devoting himself to the education of a white squirrel at South Bend. He will never smile again.

The Siamese Twins Outdone.

Extraordinary Freak of Nature.
Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

Delaware, Ohio, Oct. 17.

Our community is much excited over a freak of nature in the production of a double baby. The Siamese twins are completely overshadowed by this infant wonder. There is living in Peru township, Morrow county, a family named Finley. Up to last Wednesday morning it consisted of Mr. Joseph Finley, his wife Mary, and two children, little girls, aged three and five years. On that morning Mrs. Finley was confined and gave birth to twins, joined together in a manner unknown to books. When the gossips brought the news of the event to our city and gave descriptions of the child, or rather children, it was laughed at by professional men and pronounced a good hoax. A gentleman living in the vicinity of the Finley home called on one of our physicians and assured him that there was no exaggeration in the description, as he had seen the wonder. Convinced that there was something in the case, a party of gentlemen, consisting of Drs. J. A. Little and T. B. Williams, W. O. Semmens, professor of natural history and chemistry in the Ohio Wesleyan university, and S. K. Donavin, on the 15th instant, visited the family. Before reaching the Finley farm the party called on Dr. E. A. Westbrook, of Ashley, who had been called to attend the mother, and learned from him that the half had not been told. Dr. Westbrook accompanied the party. An hour's drive brought them to the place. On going to the gate leading to the yard, a written notice was discovered announcing that visitors would not be admitted. This did not deter the party. They immediately entered the yard, and on reaching the front door of the dwelling, they were met by Mr. Finley (the father) and a gentleman, who appeared to be acting as aid-de-camp, who informed the party that they could be admitted to see the show on the payment of twenty-five cents each. The Prof. promptly forked and the party stepped in. In a few minutes the nurse made her appearance with the wonder. A double child was exhibited. Two perfectly formed heads, one on either end of the spinal column.

To give a clear idea of it, just suppose you sever the bodies of two small at the lower part of the abdomen and then put the two upper parts together, and you have a trunk of this child. At the instance of Drs. Williams and Little the clothing was taken from it, and a critical examination was made, so far as could be, without injury.—From the occiput of one child to the occiput of the other there was a continuous spine, in a direct line. Upon one side, and directly in the centre of the trunk, were perfectly developed hips, thighs, legs and feet. They are in nice proportion to the body of either child. On the opposite side there is one large, imperfectly formed leg, presenting the appearance of the consolidation of two legs. There are toes on this limb, two of which have the appearance of great toes, being much larger than the others. Each has a well formed head, good features, good chest, good arms and hands, lung, heart, liver and stomach. Between the perfectly formed limbs, and properly situated, are the anus and sexual organ, in common. The lower portion of the bowels, the bladder, and perhaps the kidneys, are in common. All the other organs are separate.

There was but one umbilical cord and one placenta. The length of the body is twenty inches, and the umbilicus is central to the abdomen, and equi-distant from each head. It nurses well at both ends, and, when first exhibited to the party, one child was asleep and the other was crying.—While the physicians were making their examinations, both cried, but, a few minutes after, the one that was crying first went to sleep, while the other remained awake. When either head would cry, the perfect leg which was nearest to that head remained quiet. When either cried, the toes on the imperfect foot would move, but the limb remained stationary. Both heads nurse well, and the child, or rather children, were in excellent health. The physicians could see no reason why it, or they, should not live. The mother is doing well.—There were no physicians present at the birth, and the pains lasted only fifteen minutes.

Mr. Finley is alive to the importance and value of this addition to his family. He is now charging gate money, and he informed the writer that he had already entered into articles of agreement with a gentleman for the sale of the body, if it should die. Price fixed is $10,000. Negotiations are in progress for its exhibition if it lives. He is convinced that there is money in it, dead or alive, but thinks there is the most in the latter condition. He says that he is conscious of the fact that he "is an unlearned man, but has sense enough not to be fooled out of it."

It is certainly one of the most extraordinary freaks, if not the most so, which has ever occurred, and will certainly attract great attention from the medical profession at least. Drs. Williams and Little are well known to the brothers, Dr. Davis, and many other physicians of your city.

I close by asking "Where is the Cardiff Giant now?"

"Dash."

Oh, the divine majesty of benevolence! How brave it makes a man! How it leads him to forget himself, and despise danger, and become so calm that he can coolly perform the work which is given him to do! I think I see our Saviour thus considerate for others, and unmindful of himself. May I add that there is a lesson here to us not only for imitation but for consolation! If he, while flying from his enemies, still stops to bless the blind, how much more will he bless us who seek his face now that he is exalted on high, and is clothed with divine power and glory at the right hand of the Father! There is nothing to hurry him now, he is exposed to no danger now; send up your prayer, breathe out your desires, and he will reply, "According to your faith, so be it unto you."

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business. One is that they havn't any business, and the second that they have no mind.

Some one wrote in a hotel visitor's book his initials, "A. S." A wag wrote underneath, "Two-thirds of the truth."

The tomb of Ex-President Harrison, in Ohio, is said to be crumbling to pieces.