

THE CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN, PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY GOODLANDER & HAGERTY, CLEARFIELD, PA. ESTABLISHED IN 1837. The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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WILLIAM A. KALLAHER, FRANK FIELDING, WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in the Court House.

H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in the Court House.

ISRAEL TEST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in the Court House.

JOHN H. FULFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Market St. over Joseph Showers' Grocery store.

T. J. McCULLOUGH & BROTHER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Market street one door east of the Clearfield County Bank.

J. B. McENALLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank.

ROBERT WALLACE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WALLACETON, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PENN. All legal business promptly attended to.

IRVIN & KREBS, Successors to H. B. Swoope, LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE, CLEARFIELD, PA.

WALTER BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.

JOHN L. CUTLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Third street, above Cherry & Walnut.

J. J. LINGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.

J. BLAKE WALTERS, REAL ESTATE BROKER, AND DEALER IN Saw Logs and Lumber, CLEARFIELD, PA.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN

GOODLANDER & HAGERTY, Publishers. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21, 1871. NEW SERIES--VOL. 12, NO. 24. TERMS--\$2 per annum, in Advance.

F. A. ARNOLD & CO., BANKERS, Luthersburg, Clearfield county, Pa. Money loaned at reasonable rates; exchange bought and sold; deposits received; and a general banking business will be carried on at the above place.

JOHN D. THOMPSON, Justice of the Peace and Solicitor, Curwensville, Pa. Collections made and money promptly paid over.

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 at short notice.

GEORGE C. KIRK, Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer, Luthersburg, Pa. All business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to.

HENRY RIBLING, HOUSE, SIGN & ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, CLEARFIELD, PENN. The frescoing and painting of churches and other public buildings will receive particular attention.

G. H. HALL, PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER, NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN. Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice.

DANIEL M. DOHERTY, BARBER & HAIR DRESSER, SECOND STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA. The subscriber offers his services to the public in the capacity of a Barber and Hair Dresser.

DAVID REAMS, SCRIVENER & SURVEYOR, Luthersburg, Pa. THE subscriber offers his services to the public in the capacity of a Scrivener and Surveyor.

J. A. BLATTENBERGER, Claim and Collection Office, OSCEOLA, Clearfield Co., Pa. CONVEYANCING and all legal papers drawn with accuracy and dispatch.

CHARLES SCHAFER, LAGER BEER BREWER, CLEARFIELD, PA. HAVING rented Mr. Enters' 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.

THOMAS H. FORCEE, DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRAHAMTON, PA. Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.

W. ALBERT & BROS., Manufacturers & Extensive Dealers in Sawed Lumber, Square Timber, &c., WOODLAND, PENN. Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled.

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 country store.

REUBEN HACKMAN, House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger, CLEARFIELD, PENN. Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

J. K. BOTTORP'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. PROMOS MADE A SPECIALTY. REPTIVES made in studio as well as in the open air.

J. MILES KRATZER, MERCHANT, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions and Shingles, CLEARFIELD, PENN.

THE REPUBLICAN, CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1871. DRESSING FOR CHURCH. Has anybody heard the bell? You have! dear me! I know full well!

Here, lace this garter for me—Do! Do you think I'm large? I'm not so small? Just think, it's Sunday, and my soul, I'll make my toilet very special—This silk is quite sublime.

How splendidly the silk will rustle! Please hand my self-adjusting bustle, My correct and my hoop, There, now, I'll take my skirts or six; Do hurry, Louis, help me fix, You know I cannot stop.

Now, then, my hat—how she abhors This thing, it's as big as all our doors—Thank heaven my cloak is handsome, too, It cost enough to be, I know—(Straighten this bodice hoop!)

My handkerchief and gloves you'll find Just what I draw, Louis, are you blind? (Does my dress trail?) It's all the fashion now, you know—(Tidy those neat and powder show Through my loose hair!)

Thank you, my dear, I believe I'm dressed, The saints be praised! the day is pressed, Comes only once in seven; For if, on all the other six, This trouble I should have to fix, It never gets to heaven.

SENATOR MORTON. Pen Picture of the Administrative Hea—The Executioner in the Place of the Vizier. (From the Washington Patriot, April 25.)

If anything could convince us of the existence of the Ku-Klux, it would be Senator Morton's dread of that organization. His repeated bewilderment, his descriptions of the most frightful enemies of the Republic, for "the great war Governor" knows how it is himself. He is a born conspirator. He is a practical detective.

He knows how to "put up jobs," and how to have them found out by the right parties, so that all the suspicion be averted from him. Hence, if there be any truth in the old adage of setting a thief to catch a thief, Morton is the man, of all others, to find out Ku-Klux and to tackle obtrusively over the discovery. He is the man who invented the Knights of the Golden Circle, and made himself Governor and Senator thereby.

He is the man who hurried Indiana with detectives and spies until the State was like Paris under the Commune. It was in the days of his Governorship that the Ku-Klux was inaugurated in the State, and he was the man who, under cover of being a legislator, and trying them afterwards; of removing political opponents by ostracism and banishment; of making testimony against enemies where none existed, and of supplying, by the simple process of forgery and perjury, those few and general facts which even military commissions required previous to condemning.

It was during his regime that A. Voorhees' lock, in a moment under cover of being a legislator, invaded, his drawers stuffed with forged matter to implicate him in seditions conspiracies, and then when daylight came the police were invited in and the whole world summoned to reprobate the damage thereon.

distresses he has caused cannot conceal nor disguise his weak head, and the commonplace subtleties in which his knavery which, as a great writer tells us, "float and are preserved" in the shipwreck of the State, "while everything solid and valuable sinks to the bottom and is lost forever."

He rose, in a time of revolution, by revolutionary means, by incendiary practices, by depraved associations, and infamous resorts; he seeks to bury himself up now in a time of peace by the same means that gave him his prosperity when everything else was rising with the drunkenness of war passions.

He seeks to make continuous the shameful success which the history of Indiana shall blush for, and has no ambition beyond continuing his political career as he began it, upon the infamy of the "great war Governor." He is a man who does not necessarily acquire a liberal knowledge of the world by frequenting the streets, nor the best practices of wise statesmanship by cultivating the society of rogues, perjurers, and suborners.

He would imitate Robespierre's judgment, but not his leadership nor his incorruptibility; and while he possesses all the vices of Robespierre, he decidedly lacks that worthy's talent and his wit. But he is dangerous, nevertheless, because he is a tireless incendiary, a ruthless malignant, a vile conspirator, and the most unscrupulous demagogue of those unhappy times.

He supplements his bad head with a vindictive heart, and a vicious purpose to coil himself about the new kindling cordials of the people, and stink them back into palmy and death. He has a passion for destruction, and he does mischief as much because he loves it as because it helps him upward. His soul is deeply caked with the lusts of unlicensed power, and while he is "in the confidence" of the liberal sentiments of a gentleman, he wears in his bosom the black, secret color of one equally infirm in mind and body, the green, cowardly, devilry of the assassin and the poisoner.

Mean, cruel, false, and conscious of his meanness, cruelty, and falsehood, he pursues the dark, cunning, deceitful paths that are natural to such deformed, insidious minds. He juggles and prompts conspiracy. He juggles and stings like a scorpion, with a rearward, treacherous blow. He plays the stormy Colossus in the Senate, but the themes he rants on have been first prepared to his hand by his own spies, pimps and panders.

He is a vulgar charlatan, a sterile, hide-bound, pretensions, blatant, but with malignity ingrained, through his nature, and falsehoods embalmed in all his shallow soul—Ravenous, vicious, plant amid his bluster, truckling and subservient while affecting to be bluff, he is the vilest and most odious scoundrel of the day.

FISHING FOR FOOLS AGAIN. A Five Hundred Dollar Watch for Twenty Dollars. The most ingenious of the Sawdust Artist's Frauds. To the Editor of the New York Sun: Sir: You will find enclosed a letter and bill for one of the many other swindles set up by me, and I am unable to comprehend the case.

Maggie Jaynes was my daughter; she owned or found a gold watch, and I know never sent any to you for repair. I think it is for one of the many other swindles set up in your city, and as you are taking some pains to bury out all such swindles, will you please look after Maggie Jaynes' case, W. Y. No. 37, 1871; Shilstone, Harrison Co., W. Va., May 21, 1871.

The bill referred to as having been sent to Miss Maggie Jaynes is an elaborate and triumphant effort in bill-board architecture. It is too good to be lost. Therefore, we reproduce it in text and general form as follows: New York, May 25, 1871. Maggie Jaynes.

Wholesale department only. 125 Broadway. For repairs on jewelry, steam-winding, gold-chromometer, made by J. W. JAYNES, 23 1/2 Main street, and late getting—\$2 1/2 1 fine spring, regulating, &c. \$2 1/2 1 gold cap, exp. d. \$2 1/2

Armed with the originals of these documents, a Sun reporter yesterday laid forth in quest of entertaining information. He first went to 125 Broadway to hunt up Durin, Elliott & Co. Curiously, no such firm existed there. The building is unoccupied, and the reporter could gain no information whatever.

He then went to the office of the Adams Express Company, where he found a handsome clerk with a blue necktie, who sat at the money delivery window. The handsome young man with a blue necktie looked at the reporter. "I think," he said, "they go to Hubbard, the sawdust man; but you'd better see Whiting, the money driver. He knows."

Filled with singular doubts of the propriety of the Adams Express Company's delivering money packages addressed to Durin, Elliott & Co. to Hubbard, the sawdust man, the reporter started off in quest of Whiting. He found that gentleman in Cortland street, gracefully reclining in his wagon. The reporter approached and stated his business. Mr. Whiting admitted that he did not deliver the money packages to Durin, Elliott & Co., but declined to say to whom he did deliver them.

formed. He has dark hair, black eyes, a heavy dark moustache, and clear complexion, with just the slightest tinge of carmine in his cheeks. He wears a pair of eye-glasses and dresses in exquisite taste. It is hinted that he

When the reporter arrived at 208 Broadway he looked in vain for any indication of the room occupied by Hubbard or of that gentleman's whereabouts. He went up stairs, however, among a labyrinth of offices until he reached the top floor. Seeing a door open, and noticing that the room into which it led was occupied by a man who looked as though he might be in the sawdust business, the reporter entered. The man was rubbing an old silver watch with a piece of chamois leather, and looked up with a kind of startled look.

"Can you tell me where I find Mr. Hubbard?" said the reporter, with an easy, nonchalant air. The man smiled. "He ain't here," said he. "So I see, but can't you tell me where he is?" said the reporter. The man shook his head and was reticent. After some further talk the reporter resumed his search through the building. At last he found the gentleman just stepping from room 9, on whose door was "Farham and Company."

"Mr. Hubbard," said the Sun man, "we have a letter from West Virginia in regard to a watch in the hands of Durin, Elliott & Co. Do you know anything about it?" Mr. Hubbard's countenance instantly became a mandarin rainbow, but his quiet self-possession never left him. "What lead you to connect me with Durin, Elliott & Co.?" he inquired. "Oh! you're in all these things, you know," replied the reporter, "and when I want information I of course come to you."

"Where are you from?" inquired Hubbard. "Reporter—The Sun." Hubbard—Good God! is that so? Well, tell Dana to hold his horses and this thing shan't go any further. I'll stop it. Reporter—I can't promise that Mr. Dana's horses will be held. I rather think he intends to expose your last dodge. But don't let that prevent you from putting an end to it."

Hubbard—People must live, you know, and if these fools think we make a mistake when we send those bills, and try to get possession of another man's watch by the payment of \$20, why they

Hubbard bowed politely, and with a laughing request that the Sun should "be too hard" on him, vanished down the stairs. The swindle thus exposed is, as the reader has already seen, an ingenious one, and like others invented by the same keen intellect, does credit to the unscrupulous inventor's knowledge of human nature. This new swindling device is only eight or ten days old, and four or five days must have been in getting out the bills; yet Hubbard had received fifty money packages of \$20 each from a single express company. Verily, all the fools are not deceased.

New York Swindlers. Farmers and others are frequently in receipt of circulars by mail, in which they are solicited to invest in various speculations, by means of which they are promised large profits. They doubtless wonder how those rogues come in possession of their names—perhaps can enlighten them: Several days ago we received a letter asking whether we were in possession of any Directory giving the names and post office address of all farmers and others in our county, or whether we could furnish a manuscript list of such persons, and if so, the author of the letter would pay liberally therefor.

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Living in Washington. The amount of money spent at the Capitol for hotel boarding or at home keeping is astonishing, as will be seen by the following extract from a Washington letter to the Delaware County American:

"Senator Cameron and his wife board at the Arlington hotel, and pay \$150 per month, a very small sum for a Senator. Senator Fenion, who stops at the same place, pays \$1,000 a month. Little S. S. Cox, the biggest Democrat in the House, pays \$1,200 per month, and the other evening he gave a \$1,500 dinner at his boarding house."

"How long will a member's salary last at this rate? Mr. Huntington, the Cashier of the First National Bank, gave a dinner to the Japs, where there were twenty persons present at \$50 per plate, or in the aggregate \$1,000. Dr. Heimbald, of Bachu notoriety, was here for two weeks, and paid \$95 per day for boarding and lodging. A parlor and chamber in the second story of a first class hotel here, rents for \$150 per week, or \$2,000 per month. Many of the Senators and members who keep house live much more extravagantly."

"Senator Chandler lives at the rate of \$50,000 per year, and Gen. Butler spends four times his salary as a member. One of the colored members pays at the rate of \$150 per week, and another's expenses are probably as great. The other three colored members go it on the economical plan, \$300 a month. By the way we are promised a new hotel here to cost at least one million of dollars, to be the largest hotel in the country, and to be near the Capitol. The proprietor of the Arlington hotel, and his partner, with his experience he ought to know."

It is a wonder that these men steal from the Government? They can't help it. MANUFACTURE OF BUTTONS.—The first manufacturer of buttons in this country was Samuel Williston. While he was dragging along as a country storekeeper—his eyes having failed him while studying for the ministry—his wife whilest her that she could cover by hand the wooden buttons of the time, and thus earn an honest penny. From this the couple advanced in their ambition until they had perfected machinery for covering buttons.

One of the most profitable of the New York newspapers is the "Queer," or counterfeit money business. Quite a large number of sharpers have made vast fortunes by it, their incomes have been from one to fifteen hundred dollars daily. Having secured the names of parties all over the land, in the manner that Wm. Hamilton secures his, they address circulars to them offering to forward packages of counterfeit money, in amounts of \$50 to \$5,000, upon receipt of from ten to two hundred dollars in genuine bills. They guarantee the imitation bills to be so perfectly executed as to defy detection and urge the receiver of the circular to order a package by express.

If the money is sent, the sharper pockets it and never sends anything to his victim—except where part of the price is collected on delivery, in which case he transports the counterfeit money in wax, and containing kindling wood, will be sent—who, of course cannot complain of the sharper, for if he does he exposes himself as a rogue desirous of dealing in spurious money. Isn't that a sharp dodge? Thousands of innocent idiots and vagabonds throughout the land bite at this tempting bait and become deservingly swindled. Those who have secured immense fortunes at this business call themselves, James A. Holt, Fulton st.; Wm. E. Anthony, Broadway; J. D. Terhune & Co., Broadway; Thomas G. Allison, William st.; Francis Ogden, Maiden lane; Wm. H. Hammond, Hogan & Co., A. J. Hitchcock & Co., E. Lee & Co., and Holland & Co.

Another class of swindlers are those who address circulars to people offering to make them agents for "Eagle" or "Oreide" watches, which are perfect imitations of 18 karat gold watches, which will never tarnish, are good time keepers, and are warranted in every particular to be equal to the best gold watches. These they offer to send you—if you agree to become an agent for their sale—at the very low figure of ten or fifteen dollars, so that you can use it for a sample watch. If you send your ten dollars you will receive an article which cost originally about one dollar and is as worthless as the firm from whom you seek redress; you are badly swindled, and there is no help for it. The "Eagle Watch Co." of 148 Fulton st., is a swindling concern of this character. They advertise extensively—never pay for their advertising—cannot be found at their advertised place of business, and swindle every one who comes in contact with them. The Divorce Lawyers of New York, whose cards can be found in a majority of the country newspapers, (and which are never paid for, unless in advance), are another set of sharpers. They advertise to "procure legal divorces in all the States, without public trial; Asserition, frankness, non-appearance, &c., without expense. Their manner of doing business, we have reported elsewhere. Suffice it to say their divorces are not legal, and any man or woman holding one and marrying, under the supposition that they are genuine, are guilty of bigamy, and can be punished for the crime to the full extent of our laws. Mr. House has been doing a lucrative business in this direction, but has suspended operations for the present, having accepted quarters in one of our State prisons for the next seven years. Moore & Richardson, of 180 Broadway, are the new operators of the fraudulent divorce business. We can assure publishers that if they accept their proposals to publish their card and bill, they will be swindled. Mr. House, of 180 Broadway, says the Kansas Tribune, were struck with the beauty of Lawrence: "Whose place is that?" said one of them. "That is the lovely residence of Geo. A. Reynolds. It cost over thirty thousand dollars." "What is his business?" "Indian agent." "What is his salary, and how long has he held his office?" "Two years, at fifteen hundred a year." "Lord! what did the honest fellow do with the rest of his salary?" "Why he started his brother and two other honest men in the newspaper business to denounce corruption."