

"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & HAGERTY,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.
The largest circulation of any Newspaper
in North Central Pennsylvania.
Terms of Subscription.
If paid in advance, for 3 months... \$2.00
If paid after the expiration of 3 months... 3.00
If paid after 6 months... 5.00
If paid after 9 months... 7.00
If paid after 12 months... 10.00
Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines
or less, 3 times or less... \$1.50
For each subsequent insertion... 1.00
For each subsequent insertion, notice... 75c
Handbills... 25c
Circulars and Extra... 2.50
Discretionary notices... 2.00
Professional cards, 3 lines or less, 1 year... 5.00
Legal notices, per line... 20c
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.
Square... \$20.00
Line... \$20.00
Small... \$20.00

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GOODLANDER & HAGERTY, Publishers. PRINCIPLES; NOT MEN. TERMS—\$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 46--WHOLE NO 2291. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1872. NEW SERIES--VOL. 13, NO. 41.

Blank Book Manufacturers,
AND STATIONERS,
318 Market St., Philadelphia.
Paper, Flour Sacks and Bags, Footwear,
Letter, Note, Wrapping, Cardboard and
Papers.

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 so to give him a call, as he offers
himself that he can render satisfaction. Deeds of
conveyance, articles of agreement, and all legal
papers, promptly and neatly executed. 123mar2

JAMES C. BARRETT,
Justice of the Peace and Licensed Conveyancer,
Luthersburg, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Collections of 3 months promptly made,
and all kinds of legal instruments executed on
short notice. may47of

DAVID REAMS,
SCRIVENER & SURVEYOR,
Luthersburg, Pa.
The subscriber offers his services to the public
in the capacity of Scrivener and Surveyor.
All calls for surveying promptly attended to,
and the usual articles of agreement, deeds of
conveyance, articles of agreement, and all legal
instruments of writing, executed without delay,
and warranted to be correct and in charge. 2127of

J. A. BLAUNTENBERGER,
Claim and Collection Office,
OSCEOLA, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Conveyancing and all legal papers drawn
with accuracy and dispatch. Drafts on and paid
age letters to and from any point in Europe
promptly. oct29-6m

F. K. 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. 1232of

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly
paid over. feb22-17f

E. A. & W. D. IRVIN,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Logs
AND LUMBER.
Office on Centre St., Curwensville, Pa.
nov1371

W. ALBERT & BROS.,
Manufacturers and extensive Dealers in
Sawed Lumber, Square Timber, &c.,
W. O. LEAN, PENNA.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly
paid. Address Woodland P. O., Clearfield Co., Pa.
W. ALBERT & BROS.

FRANCIS COURTIET,
MERCHANT,
Clearfield, Pa.
Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of
Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, and everything
usually kept in a retail store, which will be sold,
for cash, at cheap as elsewhere in the county.
Frenchville, Pa., 1867-1872.

THOMAS H. FORCEEE,
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
paid. 1231of

CHARLES SCHAFER,
LAGER BEER BREWER,
Clearfield, Pa.
Having regard to Mr. Keller's Brewery by
whom his first attention to business and
the manufacture of a superior article of BEER
to receive the patronage of all the old and many
new customers. 2552of

J. K. BOTTORF'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
CHROMES MADE A SPECIALTY.
Negatives made in cloudy as well as in
clear weather. Guaranteed to have a good
assortment of FRAMES, STEREOSCOPIC
STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS. Frames, from any
style of mounting, made to order. 2552of

JAMES CLEARY,
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
SECOND STREET,
CLEARFIELD, PA. 1231

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper
Hanger,
Clearfield, Penna.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and
in a workmanlike manner. 2552of

HENRY RIBLING,
HOUSE, SIGN & ORNAMENTAL PAINTER
Clearfield, Penna.
The freighting and painting of churches and
other public buildings will receive particular
attention, as well as the painting of carriages
and sleds. Gilding done in the newest style. All
work warranted. Shop on Fourth street, formerly
occupied by Reineke's Sign. oct1971

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENNA.
Pumps always on hand and made to order
on short notice. Pumps forced on reasonable terms.
All work warranted to tender satisfaction, and
delivered if desired. 2552of

LI HARMAN,
PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Agent for the American Double Turbine Water
Wheel and Andrew's Kolthoff Wheel. Can furnish
Portable 4 or 5 H.P. on short notice. 2552of

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER,
8-772 CLEARFIELD, PENNA.

JOHN TROUTMAN,
Dealer in all kinds of
FURNITURE,
Market Street,
One door east Post Office,
2552of CLEARFIELD, PA.

Cards.
DANIEL W. MCCURDY,
McKENNALLY & MCCURDY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Legal business attended to promptly with
feeling. Office on Second street, above the First
National Bank. 911172

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, FRANK FRIEDLAND,
WALLACE & FRIEDLAND,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Legal business of all kinds attended to
with promptness and fidelity. Office in residence
of William A. Wallace. 2552of

G. R. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Having resigned his Judgeship, has resumed
practice of the law in his old office at Clear-
field, Pa. Will attend the courts of Jefferson
and counties when specially retained in connection
with the same. 2552of

T. H. MURRAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Prompt attention given to all legal business
started in his care in Clearfield and adjoining
counties. Office on Market st., opposite Naylor's
Meat Store, Clearfield, Pa. 2552of

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in the Court House. 1231-17

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
1232

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. 1232-16

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in the Court House. 1231-17

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office on Market St., over Joseph Shaver's
Meat Store. 2552of

J. J. McULLOUGH, WM. M. McULLOUGH,
J. McULLOUGH & BROTHER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office on Second Street, nearly opposite the resi-
dence of Dr. R. V. Wilson. We have in our
office of Black & Ross' largest and best
assortment of the best quality of lumber, do
other valuable papers placed in our charge.
Feb. 25/63

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third Street, near Cherry & Walnut
Sts. Respectfully offers his services in selling
buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining
counties, and with experience over twenty
years as a surveyor, claims himself that he can
offer satisfaction. Feb. 25/63

BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
In the Main Building, Room No. 1. 1237-1

J. J. LINGLE,
T. J. TORNEY - AT - LAW,
OSCEOLA, CLEARFIELD CO., PA. 77-1

ROBERT WALLACE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business promptly attended to.

D. L. KREBS,
Succor to H. E. Swapp,
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE,
172 CLEARFIELD, PA.
H. Orvik, C. T. Alexander,
AVIS & ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa. 1231-63-3

S. BARNHART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Practice in Clearfield and all the Courts of
this judicial district. Real estate business
attention of clients made speciality. 1231-17

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 5 p. m.

E. M. SCHEUBER,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in Masonic Building,
24-25-26, CLEARFIELD, PA.

R. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Professional services promptly, aug1970

J. H. KLINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
WING located at Pennfield, Pa., offers his
professional services to the people of that
and surrounding country. All calls promptly
attended to. oct. 12/71

J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Surgeon of the 2nd Regiment, Pennsylvania
Infantry, having returned from the Army,
his professional services to the citizens
of Clearfield county.
1231-17

GAUGHER & CO'S
RESTAURANT,
Second Street,
CLEARFIELD, PENNA.
In our Hall, Fresh Oysters, Ice Cream,
Fruit, Cakes, Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco,
Fruit, Orange, Lemons, and all kinds of
ILLIAD ROOM on second floor.
1231-17

THE REPUBLICAN.
CLEARFIELD, PA.
WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 16, 1872.
THE TRUNDLE BED.
As I rambled through the forest,
Lying in the falling rain,
As it patterned on the shingles,
And against the window-pane,
Peeping over chests and boxes,
Which with dust were thickly spread,
I saw in the furthest room,
By this bed upon the floor,
And I drew it from the recess
Where it had remained so long,
Hearing all the while the noise
Of my mother's wheel and loom,
As she sang her sweetest songs,
What I saw when she was young,
"Blush my dear, let me and slumber,
My angle guard thy bed."
As I listened, my feelings
That I thought had been forgot,
Came with all the gush of memory,
Rushing, thronging to the spot,
I wandered back to childhood,
To those merry days of yore,
When I knelt beside my mother,
By this bed upon the floor.
Then it was with hands as gently
Placed upon my infant head,
That she tucked my lips to utter,
Carefully in words she said,
Never can it be forgotten,
Deep are they in memory graves--
"Hallowed be Thy name, O Father,
Father, do Thou bless my child."
Years have passed, and that dear mother,
Long has mouldered in the tomb,
And I trust her spirit
Rests in the home of God.
But that same summer twilight
Never has from memory fled,
And it comes with all its freshness
By this bed upon the floor.

est honors in the gift of the people
purchased as deliberately as men
purchase cattle; he has witnessed the
of State Legislatures, and Con-
gress itself bought wholesale by the
bribes of the Credit Moblier. The
lesson so easily learned is boldly prac-
ticed. The President depends for his
continuance in office upon money alone
in every election district in the United
States. It was the unlimited expen-
diture of money in North Carolina,
distributed under the pretense that it
was for the use of the judiciary that
produced the monstrous fraud and
bribe counting there. It was money
corruptly spent in Maine that secured
his majority in that safe quarter from
being cut down to alarmingly low fig-
ures. It is the money that he is now
squandering in Pennsylvania upon
which he relies for knocking the Gree-
ley progress on the head in the dread-
ed election of October.

The Fair Verdict.
A verdict of acquittal this morning
terminated the most remarkable and
interesting criminal trial that has oc-
curred in the history of California. On
the evening of the 3d of November,
1870, Mrs. Laura D. Fair shot and
killed Hon. A. P. Crittenden. Both
the parties to the tragedy were widely
known. Mrs. Fair was of no-
toriously bad character, and had fig-
ured conspicuously in connection with
several terrible shooting affairs. Mr.
Crittenden was a eminent lawyer and
a leading politician, although never
securely in office. His long residence in
the State, distinguished reputation and
high social standing as the head
of a large and respected family, gave
an unusual interest to the case, and excited
public attention in a greater degree
than was ever known before. The
press teemed with details of the crime,
and did not scruple to lift the curtain
which had screened the private con-
duct of the parties. Mrs. Fair's whole
life was exposed to the public gaze,
and the dark and bloody incidents of
her strange career dwelt upon and
portrayed in strong colors. Under
these circumstances it is not surpris-
ing that great difficulty was experi-
enced in getting a jury of unbiased
and impartial citizens. Nearly every
man of sufficient intelligence to set on
a jury had read about the case and
formed a decided opinion. Finally,
however, twelve men were found cap-
able of service in that capacity, and
the trial proceeded under the manage-
ment of a powerful array of counsel.
Week after week it dragged its slow
length along, but the public interest
in the proceedings appeared never to
flag. The newspapers published all
the testimony, including a mass of cor-
respondence which had better have
been omitted. The trial at last came
to an end, at the expiration of thirty
days, resulting in a verdict of guilty
of murder in the first degree. An ap-
peal was taken to the Supreme Court,
and a new trial granted. After a
patient investigation of twenty-two
days, the second jury brought in, this
morning, a verdict of "Not Guilty."

"The Intelligence and Integrity of the State."
That the honest yeomanry of the
State have been overwhelmed in the
late contest by the most corrupt and
unscrupulous ring of political high-
waymen that ever disgraced the State,
we need not call Col. Forney, a staunch
Grant supporter and stumpster, to
stand. On the morning of the elec-
tion he said in his Press:
"Perhaps it is too late in the day to
ask the people of Pennsylvania to vote
against the Ring, or to watch and de-
fect its manoeuvres at the polls. We
will not, therefore, ask them to rise in
their majesty and might against the
corrupt and scandalous combination
that opposes the intelligence and in-
tegrity of the State. Our chief con-
cern is with the men who have plot-
ted the pollution of the ballot to-day,
and to save the State from the fright-
ful dishonor of a transaction which in
its infamy will have no parallel in the
history of the nation--not even in the
black chapter that records the crimes
of Tweed and Conolly."
Again, in an article addressed "to
the young Republicans," he says:
"We have already spoken to our old
friends and companions in the Repub-
lican ranks, the men who formed and
organized the party, the men with
whom we have marched again and
again to victory, and now we would
speak a word to the young men who
have become voters within the past
decade, and who, although Republi-
cans, are not bound to the party with
the same strong ties that bind their
fathers, who can look down the vista
of past years and mark and appreciate
the changes for the better which have
taken place in the government of our
country under the Republican rule."
Looking at the present campaign
from the standpoint of the young Re-
publicans, a standpoint where it is to
be found only affection for the party and
a desire to promote its best interests,
without that blind bigotry which com-
pel many of the older men to swallow
any amount of fraud and corruption
among candidates, provided such can-
didates have been regularly (sic)
nominated--looking at the campaign,
we say, from this standpoint, we see
in stronger lights than from any other
point of view the necessity of cleansing
our State government and of
electing to the highest offices of the
Commonwealth only such men as we
can feel well assured are its recipi-
ents for the honor which we confer
upon them and the trust which we
repose. Such candidates,
with a few honorable exceptions, we
have not now. We see but in nomi-
nation for chief officer of Pennsylvania
a man whose character is such that
that he is compelled to procure the
release of a criminal from the peni-
tentiary to testify to his purity and
honesty, and running down the scale
of office-seekers, we find men who are
prominent only by reason of their cor-
ruption soliciting the suffrages of their
fellow-citizens for the various posi-
tions of trust and honor in their gift.
Back of all this, which is sad and bad
enough, we see the shadow of the
wicked genius--the Mephistopheles of
the play--to whose influence is due
the disgrace which has fallen upon
the State and party. We see him
scheming, contriving, working in
every underhand way to accomplish
his own bad ends; we see only too
plainly how successful he has been for
years in the accomplishment of his
evil purposes, and we know that, if
success is allowed again to crown his
work, State and party will be well-
nigh ruined.

The Burning of the Escorial.
[From the N. Y. Herald.]
The magnificent structure erected
by Philip II. of Spain to commemorate
his victory over the French at
St. Quentin has been destroyed by
fire. The scanty details furnished by
the telegraphic despatches give reason
to fear that the building has been
reduced to a complete ruin, and that
the priceless treasures of art and liter-
ature which were deposited in the
Escorial are lost forever. The fire is
said to have been caused by lightning,
and there is something appalling in
the rapidity with which the grand old
monument succumbed to the devour-
ing element. Among the many land-
marks which within a few years have
been lost to posterity none had so
deep an interest for the thoughtful
mind as this temple-tomb of the
gloomy Spanish King. Its history is
strangely entwined with the glory of
Spain in the days when the shadow of
her haughty flag was cast over half a
conquered world. It was the creation
of a grand, austere and gloomy age,
and reflected proudly the character of
its creators. How the majesty of that
stately pile, in the midst of the desola-
tion that surrounded it on all sides,
struck the beholder with awe! Even
the vulgar sight-seer, wandering with-
out reverence at the bidding of an idle
curiosity, was wont to speak in sub-
dued tones of the mysterious twilight
of its cloisters. There was about this
noble structure such an air of majes-
tic grandeur as humbled mere human
pride. It was impossible not to feel
how insignificant were men in pres-
ence of the tombs of kings before
whom the world had trembled. But
the majestic temple frowned down on
the generation of the hour as it had
done on their ancestors three cen-
turies before. Time seemed only to in-
crease the awe which the pile inspired,
and while all else changed and passed
away amid the shock of ages it re-
mained unshaken.
The loss of this monument cannot
be too deeply regretted, for it was one
of the links that bound us to the past.
Under its shadow the moderns could
call up the remembrance of a time
when men worshipped other gods than
Mammon and soulless fashion.
However much the stern faith of the
sixteenth century may revolt the
modern conscience, there is an im-
pressiveness in the whole-souled be-
lief of that age which compels our ad-
miration. Religion in those days was
something more than a formality, and
the monuments the ages of faith have
left behind by their grandeur and noble
severity aimed at the efforts of mod-
ern genius. It is sad that these mod-
erns of the past should be doomed to
disappear one after another until in
the far distant future no trace of these
grand monuments shall remain for the
instruction and delight of the unborn
generations. The Galleries and the
Hotel de Ville have been destroyed,
and it is only a few months since the
venerable Cathedral of Canterbury
narrowly escaped from the fate that
has befallen the Escorial. It is evi-
dent from these examples that there
is no power in civilization capable of
preventing the destruction of ancient
monuments, and we may speculate on
a time when they will remain no
more trace of the art and architecture
of the early Christian ages than we
can discover of the forgotten Punic
civilization. This is certainly a
sad reflection, the more so as the
cause is due in chief part to the indif-
ference of the moderns, who take no
adequate precautions to preserve the
monumental treasures they have in-
herited. Had only reasonable pre-
cautions been taken to prepare for
such an accident as has befallen the
Escorial, that magnificent structure
could have been saved for posterity.
The solid nature of the materials from
which it was constructed offered a
strong guarantee against the ravages
of fire, and had there been some
means at hand to struggle with the
flames in all probability they would
have been extinguished before any
serious damage had been done. But
it was not so decreed.
In a few short hours the fire raged
reduced to a heap of shapeless ruins
the temple the all-powerful Philip had
watched growing slowly for one and
twenty years. He vainly hoped it
would remain forever to bear witness
to his piety and power. When the
light of life flickered sadly out of his
weary heart he found a resting place
in the shadow of its crypts. Now his
dust is mingled with the ashes of the
temple he raised, and the glory of

both is at an end forever. The Span-
iards, with natural pride, were wont
to call the Escorial the seventh won-
der of the world, and the beauty,
magnificence and imposing grandeur
of the structure went far to justify
the pretension. All this greatness is
now at an end; the stranger no more
will wander awe-struck over the
marble pavement of the silent clois-
ters or linger on the Jasper steps to
listen to solemn music reverberating
through the lofty aisles. The master-
piece of Bontia de Toledo and his
pupil, Juan de Herrera, has crumbled
to ashes before the electric flame, and
one of the grandest examples of hu-
man genius brought forth in any age
is lost to posterity. Unfortunately
the loss is not confined to the struc-
ture. The library has suffered severely,
but according to the latest ac-
counts hopes were entertained of sav-
ing the greater part of the books and
manuscripts. It is inconceivable that
these literary treasures should have
been placed where no adequate pro-
tection against fire existed. If there
are other collections in Spain similarly
situated we hope this example will
have the effect of having them trans-
ferred to places of security. This
is particularly desirable in Spain,
which is unusually rich in valuable
manuscripts.

DANGER OF A DICTATORSHIP.
Grant the Candidate for the Rich Men.
That our system of government is
slowly but surely drifting into anarchy,
no man not blinded by avarice and
ambition can help to observe. A late
number of the New York Spirit of the
Times, until within a year a zealous
Grant organ, sounds the notes of alarm
in the following article, which we
transfer to our columns and ask our
readers to give an attentive perusal:
"There was a time when American
elections were free. Fraud was al-
most unknown, and the voter could
go the polls and ask for the ticket he
wanted, Whig or Democratic, with
the knowledge that he would not be
deceived. Many of our readers who
are not yet old can remember that
time when the official vote was an
honest expression of the will of the
people. The difference between the
country then and its present political
condition is as startling as that be-
tween a quiet New England village
and Pompeii, dragged out of her ashes
with her cruelties and obscenities and
wanton luxuries written in fire upon
her wall.
"The rapidity with which our politi-
cal condition has become corrupt is
appalling. The war hastened the de-
velopment of corruption by habitu-
ating the people to the pardon of any
crime committed in the Republican
party, because that party's success
was essential to the safety of the na-
tion. We still hear men, otherwise
considered sane, saying, 'I would
rather vote for the devil himself than
for a Democrat.' The result of the
war placed a military party in power,
organized corruption, took possession
of the Government, and now Grant
stands for thus the candidate of the
great corrupt power, which, by
acts of Legislatures and of Con-
gress, has become strong enough to
defy the people at the polls, and to
plan a perpetual rule and a permanent
occupation of the Government.
"The President is avowedly the candi-
date of the rich men of the country, and
by the rich men we do not mean those
who by industry, economy and ability
have acquired small fortunes as their
just reward. We mean the chronic
millionaires and speculative capitalists,
who, without industry, without econ-
omy, but with dangerous ability, have
grown enormously rich out of the
labor of others, and who together
have succeeded in controlling even the
National finances. They use not only
their own money in speculation, but
yours and ours; the stocks, the bonds,
the factories, the mills, the property
of the people, the very money they
use rises or falls in value as these
powerful speculative rings determine.
"There is not a man connected with
these rings who is not earnestly for
Grant, who will not spend money and
energy to elect him, and thus originate
the campaign cry that 'the financial
interests' of the country demand
his administration shall be continued.
"As the candidate of the rich men,
Ulysses S. Grant is a success. He
has never entered a poor man's house
or allowed his children to since he be-
came rich himself. All his associa-
tions and friendships are with the
rich. Like all men who have wealth
trust suddenly upon them, he at-
tributes to it false importance, and the
unaccustomed luxuries of horses and
dogs fill him with a vulgar delight.
But more than this, he has been in-
flated into the value of money as a
political power; he has seen the high-

est honors in the gift of the people
purchased as deliberately as men
purchase cattle; he has witnessed the
of State Legislatures, and Con-
gress itself bought wholesale by the
bribes of the Credit Moblier. The
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A verdict of acquittal this morning
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1870, Mrs. Laura D. Fair shot and
killed Hon. A. P. Crittenden. Both
the parties to the tragedy were widely
known. Mrs. Fair was of no-
toriously bad character, and had fig-
ured conspicuously in connection with
several terrible shooting affairs. Mr.
Crittenden was a eminent lawyer and
a leading politician, although never
securely in office. His long residence in
the State, distinguished reputation and
high social standing as the head
of a large and respected family, gave
an unusual interest to the case, and excited
public attention in a greater degree
than was ever known before. The
press teemed with details of the crime,
and did not scruple to lift the curtain
which had screened the private con-
duct of the parties. Mrs. Fair's whole
life was exposed to the public gaze,
and the dark and bloody incidents of
her strange career dwelt upon and
portrayed in strong colors. Under
these circumstances it is not surpris-
ing that great difficulty was experi-
enced in getting a jury of unbiased
and impartial citizens. Nearly every
man of sufficient intelligence to set on
a jury had read about the case and
formed a decided opinion. Finally,
however, twelve men were found cap-
able of service in that capacity, and
the trial proceeded under the manage-
ment of a powerful array of counsel.
Week after week it dragged its slow
length along, but the public interest
in the proceedings appeared never to
flag. The newspapers published all
the testimony, including a mass of cor-
respondence which had better have
been omitted. The trial at last came
to an end, at the expiration of thirty
days, resulting in a verdict of guilty
of murder in the first degree. An ap-
peal was taken to the Supreme Court,
and a new trial granted. After a
patient investigation of twenty-two
days, the second jury brought in, this
morning, a verdict of "Not Guilty."

"The Intelligence and Integrity of the State."
That the honest yeomanry of the
State have been overwhelmed in the
late contest by the most corrupt and
unscrupulous ring of political high-
waymen that ever disgraced the State,
we need not call Col. Forney, a staunch
Grant supporter and stumpster, to
stand. On the morning of the elec-
tion he said in his Press:
"Perhaps it is too late in the day to
ask the people of Pennsylvania to vote
against the Ring, or to watch and de-
fect its manoeuvres at the polls. We
will not, therefore, ask them to rise in
their majesty and might against the
corrupt and scandalous combination
that opposes the intelligence and in-
tegrity of the State. Our chief con-
cern is with the men who have plot-
ted the pollution of the ballot to-day,
and to save the State from the fright-
ful dishonor of a transaction which in
its infamy will have no parallel in the
history of the nation--not even in the
black chapter that records the crimes
of Tweed and Conolly."
Again, in an article addressed "to
the young Republicans," he says:
"We have already spoken to our old
friends and companions in the Repub-
lican ranks, the men who formed and
organized the party, the men with
whom we have marched again and
again to victory, and now we would
speak a word to the young men who
have become voters within the past
decade, and who, although Republi-
cans, are not bound to the party with
the same strong ties that bind their
fathers, who can look down the vista
of past years and mark and appreciate
the changes for the better which have
taken place in the government of our
country under the Republican rule."
Looking at the present campaign
from the standpoint of the young Re-
publicans, a standpoint where it is to
be found only affection for the party and
a desire to promote its best interests,
without that blind bigotry which com-
pel many of the older men to swallow
any amount of fraud and corruption
among candidates, provided such can-
didates have been regularly (sic)
nominated--looking at the campaign,
we say, from this standpoint, we see
in stronger lights than from any other
point of view the necessity of cleansing
our State government and of
electing to the highest offices of the
Commonwealth only such men as we
can feel well assured are its recipi-
ents for the honor which we confer
upon them and the trust which we
repose. Such candidates,
with a few honorable exceptions, we
have not now. We see but in nomi-
nation for chief officer of Pennsylvania
a man whose character is such that
that he is compelled to procure the
release of a criminal from the peni-
tentiary to testify to his purity and
honesty, and running down the scale
of office-seekers, we find men who are
prominent only by reason of their cor-
ruption soliciting the suffrages of their
fellow-citizens for the various posi-
tions of trust and honor in their gift.
Back of all this, which is sad and bad
enough, we see the shadow of the
wicked genius--the Mephistopheles of
the play--to whose influence is due
the disgrace which has fallen upon
the State and party. We see him
scheming, contriving, working in
every underhand way to accomplish
his own bad ends; we see only too
plainly how successful he has been for
years in the accomplishment of his
evil purposes, and we know that, if
success is allowed again to crown his
work, State and party will be well-
nigh ruined.

The Burning of the Escorial.
[From the N. Y. Herald.]
The magnificent structure erected
by Philip II. of Spain to commemorate
his victory over the French at
St. Quentin has been destroyed by
fire. The scanty details furnished by
the telegraphic despatches give reason
to fear that the building has been
reduced to a complete ruin, and that
the priceless treasures of art and liter-
ature which were deposited in the
Escorial are lost forever. The fire is
said to have been caused by lightning,
and there is something appalling in
the rapidity with which the grand old
monument succumbed to the devour-
ing element. Among the many land-
marks which within a few years have
been lost to posterity none had so
deep an interest for the thoughtful
mind as this temple-tomb of the
gloomy Spanish King. Its history is
strangely entwined with the glory of
Spain in the days when the shadow of
her haughty flag was cast over half a
conquered world. It was the creation
of a grand, austere and gloomy age,
and reflected proudly the character of
its creators. How the majesty of that
stately pile, in the midst of the desola-
tion that surrounded it on all sides,
struck the beholder with awe! Even
the vulgar sight-seer, wandering with-
out reverence at the bidding of an idle
curiosity, was wont to speak in sub-
dued tones of the mysterious twilight
of its cloisters. There was about this
noble structure such an air of majes-
tic grandeur as humbled mere human
pride. It was impossible not to feel
how insignificant were men in pres-
ence of the tombs of kings before
whom the world had trembled. But
the majestic temple frowned down on
the generation of the hour as it had
done on their ancestors three cen-
turies before. Time seemed only to in-
crease the awe which the pile inspired,
and while all else changed and passed
away amid the shock of ages it re-
mained unshaken.
The loss of this monument cannot
be too deeply regretted, for it was one
of the links that bound us to the past.
Under its shadow the moderns could
call up the remembrance of a time
when men worshipped other gods than
Mammon and soulless fashion.
However much the stern faith of the
sixteenth century may revolt the
modern conscience, there is an im-
pressiveness in the whole-souled be-
lief of that age which compels our ad-
miration. Religion in those days was
something more than a formality, and
the monuments the ages of faith have
left behind by their grandeur and noble
severity aimed at the efforts of mod-
ern genius. It is sad that these mod-
erns of the past should be doomed to
disappear one after another until in
the far distant future no trace of these
grand monuments shall remain for the
instruction and delight of the unborn
generations. The Galleries and the
Hotel de Ville have been destroyed,
and it is only a few months since the
venerable Cathedral of Canterbury
narrowly escaped from the fate that
has befallen the Escorial. It is evi-
dent from these examples that there
is no power in civilization capable of
preventing the destruction of ancient
monuments, and we may speculate on
a time when they will remain no
more trace of the art and architecture
of the early Christian ages than we
can discover of the forgotten Punic
civilization. This is certainly a
sad reflection, the more so as the
cause is due in chief part to the indif-
ference of the moderns, who take no
adequate precautions to preserve the
monumental treasures they have in-
herited. Had only reasonable pre-
cautions been taken to prepare for
such an accident as has befallen the
Escorial, that magnificent structure
could have been saved for posterity.
The solid nature of the materials from
which it was constructed offered a
strong guarantee against the ravages
of fire, and had there been some
means at hand to struggle with the
flames in all probability they would
have been extinguished before any
serious damage had been done. But
it was not so decreed.
In a few short hours the fire raged
reduced to a heap of shapeless ruins
the temple the all-powerful Philip had
watched growing slowly for one and
twenty years. He vainly hoped it
would remain forever to bear witness
to his piety and power. When the
light of life flickered sadly out of his
weary heart he found a resting place
in the shadow of its crypts. Now his
dust is mingled with the ashes of the
temple he raised, and the glory of

The Testimony of the Census.
A study of the details of our recent
census will show other facts quite as
satisfactory as the increase of popula-
tion. Indeed, though our advances in
the latter respect is extremely gratify-
ing, it is not quite up to the enthu-
siastic anticipations expressed before
the truth was made known. Many
believed that instead of thirty-one and
a half millions as the round number at
which the census of 1860 allowed us to
put our population, the census of
1870 would give us at least forty mil-
lions; instead of which, we are not
allowed to state the round figures
above thirty-eight and a half millions,
or an increase of not quite twenty-five
per cent. But not so our projects.--
Many of them have advanced far be-
yond any relative proportion which
we should have expected to see in
the increase of population. Among others,
this is true of our agricultural pro-
ducts. Going back, not ten, but twenty
years for our standard of compar-
ison, it is seen still more plainly.--
Knowing that our increase of popula-
tion within the twenty years had been
but about sixty per cent., we believe
no one would have ventured to put
the present production of some of our
largest staples, on whose relative
abundance we have always prided
ourselves, at two, three, or five-fold
that of 1850. And yet, unwarranted
as this would have seemed as an esti-
mate, it is established as a fact by the
figures of the census. The Bureau of
Statistics, in giving some of the sum-
maries of returns, tells us that in
twenty years the Wheat crop of the
country has increased. Barley has in-
creased six-fold. Flax, six-fold. Flax,
seed, three-fold. Hops have increased
seven-fold [not so encouraging]. Oats
have doubled. Live stock have trebled
in estimated value, if not in numbers.
Now they are reckoned at the some-
what startling sum of fifteen hundred
and twenty-five million dollars--or
nearly two hundred dollars for every
family in the nation. Slaughtered ani-
mals have nearly quadrupled in value,
and are now estimated at four hundred
million dollars annually. Wool has in-
creased from sixty to a hundred mil-
lion pounds. Cotton is half a million
bales above the crop of 1850, though
it has not yet returned to the great
crop of