THE
"CLEARFIELD, REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & HAGERTY,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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GEORGE B. GOODLANDER,
GEORGE HAGERTY,
Publishers.

Cards.

JOSEPH S. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.

McENALLY & McCURDY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

☞Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. 9:11:72

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. jan1:72

G. R. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Having resigned his Judgeship, has resumed the practice of the law in his old office at Clearfield, Pa. Will attend the courts of Jefferson and Elk counties when specially retained in connection with resident counsel. 2:14:72

T. H. MURRAY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Prompt attention given to all legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market st., opposite Naugle's Jewelry Store, Clearfield, Pa. je14'71

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

☞Office in the Court House. [dec5-1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
911:1:73 Clearfield, Pa.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. [nov21,66

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 Joseph Showers' Grocery store. Jan.3,1873.

THOS. J. M'CULLOUGH. WM. M. M'CULLOUGH.

T. J. McCULLOUGH & BROTHER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

Office on Locust street, nearly opposite the residence of Dr. R. V. Wilson. We have in our office one of Rieseck & Bro's largest fire and burglar proof safes, for the protection of books, deeds, and other valuable papers placed in our charge.

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. [Feb. 28:63:tf,

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
AND DEALER IN
Saw Logs and Lumber,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Masonic Building, Room No. 1. 1:25:71

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
1:18 Osceola, Clearfield Co., Pa. y:pd

ROBERT WALLACE,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
Wallaceton, Clearfield County, Penn'a.

☞All legal business promptly attended to.

D. L. KREBS,
Successor to H. B. Swoope,
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE,
Pdt1,1'72 CLEARFIELD, PA.

John H. Orvis. C. T. Alexander.

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa. [sep13,'65-y

J. S. BARNHART,
ATTO[illegible]EY - AT - LAW,
[illegible] Pa.
Bellefonte, [illegible] Courts of

Will practice in Clearfield and all of the [illegible] the 25th Judicial district. Real estate business and collection of claims made specialties. n1'71

CYRUS GORDON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Market street, (north side) Clearfield, Pa.

☞All legal business promptly attended to Jan. 29, '73.

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

☞Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 8 p. m.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in Masonic Building.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.

Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'70

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.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.

☞Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'66-tf

JOHN A. GREGORY,
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT,
Office in the Court House, Clearfield, Pa.

Will always be found at home on the LAST FRIDAY and SATURDAY of each month. 2:5

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GOODLANDER & HAGERTY, Publishers.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 47--WHOLE NO 2314.

Cards.

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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. feb24,70-1ypd

GEORGE C. KIRK,
Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer,
Luthersburg, Pa.

All business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Persons wishing to employ a Surveyor will do well to give him a call, as he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. Deeds of conveyance, articles of agreement, and all legal papers, promptly and neatly executed. *t25mar72

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 making of drafts, deeds and other legal instruments of writing, executed without delay, and warranted to be correct or no charge. 19ja73

J. A. BLATTENBERGER,
Claim and Collection Office,
OSCEOLA, Clearfield Co., Pa.

Conveyancing and all legal papers drawn with accuracy and dispatch. Drafts on and passage tickets to and from any point in Europe procured. oct5'70-6m

F. K. ARNOLD & Co.,
BANKERS,
Luthersburg, Clearfield county, Pa.

Money loaned at reasonable rates; exchange bought and sold; deposits received, and a generl banking business will be carried on at the above place. 4:12:71:tf

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.

Collections made and money promptly paid over. feb22'71tf

E. A. & W. D. IRVIN,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Logs
AND LUMBER.

Office in new Corner Store building.
nov15'71 Curwensville, Pa.

GEO. ALBERT......HENRY ALBERT..........W. ALBERT

W. ALBERT & BROS.,
Manufacturers & extensive Dealers in
Sawed Lumber, Square Timber, &c.,
WOODLAND, PENN'A.

Orders solicited. Bills filled on short notice and reasonable terms.

Address Woodland P. O., Clearfield Co., Pa.
je25-1y W. ALBERT & BROS.

FRANCIS COUTRIET,
MERCHANT,
Frenchville, Clearfield County, Pa.

Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, and everything usually kept in a retail store, which will be sold, for cash, as cheap as elsewhere in the county.
Frenchville, June 27, 1867-1y.

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. [*]y16'72

CHARLES SCHAFER,
LAGER BEER RREWER,
Clearfield, Pa.

HAVING rented Mr. Eutres' 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. *t25aug72

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

LEW. SCHULER,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
Second street, next door to First National Bank,
nov6'72 Clearfield, Pa.

JAMES CLEARY,
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
SECOND STREET,
jy23] CLEARFIELD, PA. [tf

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.

Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr4,67

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:[illegible]

ELI HARMAN,
PRACTICAL MILLWRIGHT,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.

Agent for the American Double Turbine Water Wheel and Andrews & Kalbach Wheel. Can furnish Portable Grist Mills on short notice. jy12'71

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER,
8-7'72 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JOHN TROUTMAN.
Dealer in all kinds of
FURNITURE,
Market Street,
One door east Post Office,
aug16'71 CLEARFIELD, PA.

H. F. NAUGLE,
WATCH MAKER & JEWELER,
and dealer in
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, &c.,
je19'72 CLEARFIELD, PA.,

McGAUGHEY & CO.'S
RESTAURANT,
Second Street,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

Always on hand, Fresh Oysters, Ice Cream, Candies, Nuts, Crackers, Cakes, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Fruits, Oranges, Lemons, and all kinds of fruit in season.

BILLIARD ROOM on second floor.
[illegible] D. McGAUGHEY & CO.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 2, 1873.

SAINTS AND SINNERS.

BY RICHARD REALF.

There goes a woman who, loving too much—
Somehow, or other, perhaps, became
Piebald with patches of soot and smutch—
With blotches of sin and shame.
But I think, by the piteous look in her eyes.
(Have you seen the eyes of a stricken doe?)
That down in her heart she moans and cries,
With unutterable woe.

There goes a column of circumspects—see,
How clean and comely, and sleek and fair,
And unto the ultimate degree,
Prim and proper they are.
Ah, worldling! You need not pry nor peek
Into their natures for fault or flaw;
They are not of your kidney, frail and weak;—
They are strong and walk by the Law.

But mark! they've caught a glimpse of her skirts!
(How keen they are on the scent for sin,)
And the hound in the heart of each asserts
Itself—and the pack begin.
Bravely, my masters! Mangle her now!
What to you is her awful stress?
And not in the daylight dare you avow
Pity for wretchedness.

There, there, enough now—handsomely done!
(How whitely your teeth show when you snarl;)
And how, like a poor, scared deer, did run,
(Whither?) the frighted girl.
Whither?—But that can be naught to you—
Why was her shadow flung on your path?
And Heaven, of course, must be pleased to view
A strong man's terrible wrath.

Well: I am a sinner—or what you please;
And you may be saints, for aught I know;
But I swear, O excellent Pharisees,
That whiter than driven snow,
Compared with you, is the soul you drove
Hard on the horrible edge of hell:—
And something, I think, was said of Love,
By Some One—can you tell?

Crime as a Business.

A working clergyman who had succeeded in securing the confidence of the criminal fraternity by visiting their sick, and sometimes kneeling by the bedside of the dying thief, has contributed to one of the London magazines an interesting account of the way in which the thieves live and move in that rather exclusive social circle known as the "Thieves' Quarter." We little know how complete is the organization and how effective the mutuality of feeling and interest existing among the members of the predatory class. Both in business and social arrangements this organization is as thorough and efficient as any that binds together the membership of any other class of workers.—This consolidation of individual interests for the protection and advantage of the entire body is all the more dangerous to the community, inasmuch as its purpose is to strengthen the very class which most needs weakening, and to unite for greater efficiency those elements of mischief which, dangerous as they are when insulted, become terribly potent for evil when concentrated into a sort of syndicate of scoundrelism. By such means they are able to aid, counsel, abet, and comfort one another; and, in point of fact, the agreeable and beneficial features of association are as desirable and welcome to the hunted outlaws—these social Ishmælites—as to any other class in the community.

The reverend observer referred to expresses the surprise he felt on discovering the thoroughness of organization and the truly fraternal relations existing among these moral exiles.—Selecting some particular quarter for their residence, they proceed to colonize in that locality, and it is no uncommon thing for three or four contiguous streets to be wholly tenanted by them. And to property owners whose conscience and dignity are not ruffled in receiving even stolen money for rent, so long as the amount paid is liberal, such tenants as these are rather than else desirable; for the thieves, in order to be together, will pay disproportionate prices for accommodations, and meet their engagements with all the honor traditionally appertaining to the guild. But, high as may be the prices they pay for the premises thus occupied, it does not follow that, beyond the advantages of vicinage and association, they get much for their money. They are willing to pay liberally for the privilege of being near each other, and, this secured, such details as comfort, cleanliness, light and air are stoically left out of the account. The aspect of the thieves' quarter in any large city is generally low and dingy, but it has an atmosphere of peace and quietness, and the inmates are much more orderly than one would suppose, simply because it does not pay to attract attention by brawls and noisy contentions. Silence gives consent to their colonies to exist, while noise and confusion would inevitably lead to a scattering of the fraternity by inviting in the police. Of course these localities are a suspected section of the city, and are kept under surveillance by the police. Whoever visits them with any regularity is compromised in character and compelled to endure, to a greater or less degree, the inconveniences of being shadowed.

Although there is little in the external characteristics of these thieves' colonies or the conduct of the tenantry, to excite suspicion, one who is able to get below the surface and learn the mysteries of the thieves' quarter will, by degrees, discover traces of a complete organization and system such as the outside world knows nothing about, and which is sedulously concealed from any but the members of the fraternity. They have their drinking saloons, shops, tradesmen, lodging houses, private regulations, slang language, and social distinctions. All of which play their respective parts in contributing to the secrecy, security, and success of the clan. It must be borne in mind that crime, in our larger cities particularly, is carried on upon an extensive scale as an affair of business, and is the regular stated occupation of large numbers acting in concert, whose sole means of obtaining a livelihood are made to depend on it. To carry on this "business" with any hope of success, the proceedings of the interested parties (or partners) must necessarily be governed by just such economic principles as obtain in the

ordinary trading operations of honest men. Like any other industry—and nobody will deny that the thieving classes are among the most industrious members of the community—crime requires the concurrent action of many persons, each doing his part in the planning, the wacthing, or the work itself. There are gang operators, such as pick-pockets, burglars, counterfeiters, forgers, and that ilk; then there are also the solitaires, who, to be-little Wordsworth's line, have souls "like a star, and dwell apart," doing their work each on his own hook; of such are the sneak thieves, passers of bad money, receivers of stolen goods, highwaymen, etc. In whatever way, however, promises secrecy and success, each is ready to do his part, and thus the principle of a division of labor is brought to bear in depredating upon the public. If it were not so, the very existence of crime, on its present scale, could not be kept up a month.

The various *roles* are distributed carefully among the members of the fraternity according to the peculiar aptitude of each. There are cool, calculating, long-headed fellows, who do the planning and furnish the specifications; another class of mind devotes itself to investigating the features of the plan, getting all the necessary facts and weighing the probabilities of success and profit; still others, who have the gift of being able to travel upon their shape and do the genteel, act as spies and *avant couriers* by visiting the selected premises or examining its neighborhood in the guise of would-be tenants. To some the foundation and construction of every new building designed for financial purposes becomes matter of careful study, and weak spots are noted, the situations of vaults and safes recorded, and similar items dotted down with reference to possible operations in the future; and after all these have done their sapping, and mining, and planning, and pioneering, come the rough-and-ready fellows, with their tools, and ladders, and nerve, to go ahead and do the work thus carefully cut out for them. Here, certainly, is organization, business system, division of labor and so forth, with a vengeance! Nor is this all. The organization has its seminaries of learning, its teachers and trainers of neophyte thieves, burglars, pickpockets, and what not; it must have its skilled and trusted toolmakers, for whom, of course, a wide field of employment is open, and whose mechanical dexterity must be of no mean order. Moreover, necessity exists for conveniently located premises where plunder may be temporarily or permanently concealed pending its distribution in dividends or its sale, or its metamorphosis and transformation into something safely unlike the thing stolen; others, where counterfeiting, forgery, rendevousing, etc., can be secretly carried on; others, where vehicles can be hired or kept for the transfer of the active operators and their booty from place to place. The organization, to use the language of an impassioned writer, "has its own places of congregation and indulgence wherein to expend its ill-gotten gains, to boast of its exploits to sympathizing listeners, to tell of the dangers it has encountered and the hairbreadth escapes it has achieved; wherein also to communicate information, concert plans and form confederacies for future operations, of all of which ample evidence may be gathered from the reported daily proceedings of the several police courts of the metropolis."

From all this it seems reasonably clear that the criminal class in any large city, such as London or New York, numbering as they do thousands in the aggregate, are constantly engaged in felonious operations against property and social place under the auspices of an organized system, amounting almost to mechanism, which involves concurrent action based on skilful plans and governed by carefully-devised rules and orderly regulations. And it has occured to some of the observers of this organized conspiracy against law and society, that, after all, the whole mechanism pivots on a single pin, the withdrawal of which would cause the whole machine to drop to pieces, and, of course, stop working. This essetial pivot is the capital virtually supplied for facilitating felony by property owners who permit, for pay, their premises to be occupied and used by these organized outlaws in carrying on their immense business. These are the real culprits, for they furnish the means by which roguery lives and thrives. If every house thus rented or occupied for purposes connected with this vast network of crime could be dispossessed of its tenantry, and no new quarters were left open for such occupancy, crime, as a systematized, organized business, would collapse like a soap-bubble.

Several plans have been suggested for the adoption of means to the desired end. That the house owners, who are at once the main stays of crime and prominently accessory to its commission, should in some way be mulcted, seems only just; for why should they be allowed to load upon us all this burden and pocket a share of the thieves' booty besides, without some sort of public protest? As the matter now stands, society is paying a premium upon criminality by the impunity and even protection given to the principal member, or, so to speak, the special partner, in all this crime. How does such a person, who willingly shelters thieves, differ morally from a professional receiver of stolen goods, and why should society or law admit of any distinction? The landlord and criminal who are members of this copartnership are virtually conspirators against the community, and should be made liable jointly and severally for the evil consequences to others. In England there are laws which aim to meet the case, but they somehow fail to meet the heart of the difficulty. Those laws are of the primitive sort, holding responsible in a certain sense those proprietors who rent their premises for illicit purposes; but, as intimated, they have not been found practically useful.—*N. Y. Mercantile Journal.*

The Recent Census.

My mind has been strangely drawn of late to the subject of statistics. I suppose the recent census has had something to do with it. There are certain friends of mine who take a singular delight in that census. They pore over it as a child pores over Gulliver or books of African travel. They come away from its pages with a glow in their eyes and a flush upon their cheeks and a wonderful story upon their lips. "According to the recent census, it appears that in Rhode Island alone the number of adult males, of Portuguese descent, who died from spinal meningitis during the first half of the last decade, was just twice the number of Cashmere goats imported during the succeeding five years by the entire State of New York." They not only say it, but (if I am in a hurry to go anywhere) they prove it by figures, and they write communications to the newspapers, consisting mainly of tables and maps, in order to promulgate ideas like that.

While I acknowledge that there is a sphere in which statistics are useful as well as entertaining, I am sure it would be well for the world if their limitations were better understood.—The number of periodicals that have been started on statistics in the United States and have miserably perished of them is lamentable. A corrected list would make an interesting chapter in our next census. A young friend of my own started one of these papers. He took a sheet of foolscap and two or three lead-pencils, and the then recent census, and began in this fashion: Here is a community with a population of so many thousands; I may calculate, on general principles, that at least twenty persons in every thousand will take the paper the first year—which gives a handsome paying circulation to begin with. Then so many columns of advertisements will come to so much per week, and pretty nearly all of this may be put down to account of profits. So the second year will open with an increase of, say—to be moderate—one third in circulation and the same in advertisements.

I tried to wean him away from his populations and his confounded sums in arithmetic. But it was of no use. He went around town for about three weeks in a hectic condition with his pockets full of lead-pencils and little note books, containing all sorts of deceitful calculations, based on the recent census. At the end of that time the *Morning Magnifier* made its appearance. I caught occasional glimpses of the editor's haggard countenance as he flitted home to his night's repose at eight o'clock in the morning. But why prolong the melancholy tale? Enough to say that my young friend has long since gone West.

And then I have another friend who believed in the doctrine of the annihilation of the souls of the wicked.—In fact, he was generally acknowledged to be the foremost expounder of that doctrine in the country.—Well, what does he do but write a novel of society—with little or nothing in it concerning his pet doctrine. That is not so pathetic as the fact that he too became a slave to statistical delusions. He had taken some sort of a private census of his own, by which he had determined that there were in the United States I forget how many millions of people, who believed with himself as to the matter of annihilation. There were the avowed believers—so many millions; and there were the believers who dared not avow—a great many millions more; and he was the celebrated Expounder—and so many thousands out of every million (it was quite a low estimate, I thought,) would buy the novel, of course. I myself was fresh in the faith of statistics in those days, and I remember how I envied that man his copyright—till six months after the date of publication the publishers sent in their bill for stereotype plates.—*"The Old Cabinet," Scribner's for March.*

A French Incident.

The *Figaro apropos* of a reward of one hundred dollars offered in its columns for the return of five hundred, recalls an incident which occured a few years ago. A merchant, having lost a large sum, offered a reward of one hundred dollars, but with very slender expectations of regaining his money. Much to his suprise, however a man came to him a few days after, to announce that he had found his pocket-book containing the missing seven notes of one thousand francs each. He forthwith proceeded to say that, in returning the money, he had only done his duty, and looked for no reward, but that times had lately gone so terribly hard with him that he would be grateful for the hundred dollars as a loan, to be repaid so soon as fortune began to smile. The worthy merchant, much moved, protested that the proffered reward was nothing more than a meet recognition of his conduct, and thanked him warmly.—Before leaving, the restorer of the purse begged him to see that the number of the notes was correct, and they were forthwith counted. When the man left, the merchant repaired to madame's apartment in great glee.—He told his story of superlative honesty to an admiring circle, and then half mechanically recommenced his examination of his treasures. Horrible to relate, a close examination proved that, instead of being a thousand *francs* each, they were for that number of *fracs*—in other words, the notes were forged, so that, besides the original loss, the merchant was minus the reward.

* * *

A man whom Dr. Chalmers engaged to manage a disorderly Sunday School kept his eyes open while praying and when one boy thrust a pin into another he marched up the aisle, still praying, and cuffed that boy's ears, and went back again, still praying.—After that he was master of the situation, for the boys thought that a man that could watch and pray like that could not be put down.

What We Breathe.

The *Scientific American* says: We have all heard of the Black Hole, at Calcutta. It was a room eighteen feet square. In this room one hundred and forty-six persons were confined. It had but one window and that a small one. Dr. Dunglison, in his "Elements of Hygiene," says:—"In less than an hour many of the prisoners were attacked with extreme difficulty of breathing; several were delirious and the place was filled with incoherent ravings, in which the cry for water was predominant. This was handed to them by the sentinels, but without the effect of allaying their thirst. In less than four hours many were suffocated or died in delirium.—In five hours the survivors, except those at the gate, were frantic and outrageous. At length, most of them became insensible. Eleven hours after they were imprisoned, twenty-three only of the one hundred and forty-six came out alive, and these were in a highly putrid fever."

There are many "black holes" like this used for sleeping-rooms, says the *London Co-operator*, the difference between them and the one at Calcutta is that they are not crammed quite so full of human beings. In a word, then, we may say, a sleeping apartment should be large, lofty and airy. It is a poor economy for health to have large and spacious parlors and small, ill-ventilated bed-rooms. Fashion, however, is a reigning deity in this respect, and will, no doubt, continue to bear sway, notwithstanding our protest against her dominion.

You will scarcely drink after another person from the same glass, yet you will breathe over and over the same air, charged with the filth and poison of a hundred human bodies around you. You cannot bear to touch a dead body because it is so poisonous and polluting; but you can take right into your lungs, and consequently into your body, your system, those poisonous particles and noxious exhalations which the bodies around you have refused and which have been cast into the atmosphere by their lungs, because the health of their bodies required them to be thrown off

If the "timorously nice creatures who can scarcely set a foot on the ground," who are so delicate that they run distracted at the crawling of a worm, flying of a bat, or squeaking of a mouse, could see what they breathe at the midnight carousal, the very polite ball and bright theater, they would never be caught in such company again. Nay, if they could see what they breathe in their own dwellings, after the doors and windows had been closed a little while, would soon keep open houses. More sickness is caused by vitiated air than can be named. It is one of the most prominent causes of scrofula which is but another name for half the diseases that attack the human body.—It vitiates and destroys the whole fountain of life—the blood.

In the sick-room it often augments the disease, or renders it incurable.—If the physician comes in and opens a window, or a door stands ajar for a moment, the good nurse, or the tender mother, or the kind wife, or the loving sister, will fly up and close it as though the life of the sick were at stake. All this is well-meant kindness, but really cruel.

If you would have health, breathe fresh air; open your windows in the morning and often during the day; leave off your mufflers from the chin. For twenty years I was accustomed to never going out without a handkerchief tied closely around the mouth and for nearly that period have left it off. I have had fewer colds and suffer far less from changes of climate than previously. Let the air into your bed-rooms; you cannot have too much of it, provided it does not blow directly upon you.

Prevalence of Dust.

Dust is such a thorough Paul Pry, so intrusive, so all-pervading, that there is some foundation for Night Thought Young's hypothesis of a universe of dust, except that each particular atom does not dance according to its own devices, but according to law. The air on the top of Mont Blanc contains dust, but the acme and concentration of dirt is the atmosphere of London, in which it is impossible for any one to keep quite clean, outside or in. Solar light, in passing through a dark room, reveals its track by illuminating the dust floating in the air; if there were no dust no track would be visible. Professor Tyndall who has a keen eye for the beautiful, says that on a day of transient-shadows, there was something almost magical in the rise and dissolution of the luminous beams among the scaffolding poles of the Royal Albert Hall, in London.

Dust is the cause of the lovely color of the azure firmament. In fact, sky-blue may be produced by exceedingly minute particles of any kind of matter. To the same cause are to be ascribed the effects by which distance lends enchantment to the view. Professor Tyndall makes an artificial sky more perfect than a real one. In mountainous countries hills at no great distance are rendered almost invisible by haze. It will be understood that it is not the interposition of the haze as an opaque body that renders the mountains indistinct, but that it is the light of the haze which dims and bewilders the eye, and thus weakens the definitions of the objects seen through it. Artists take notice of these phenomena under the name of ærial perspective. The haze varies with the temperature and humidity of the atmosphere. At certain times and places it is almost as blue as the sky itself, but to see its color the attention must be withdrawn from the mountains and from the trees which cover them. In point of fact, the haze is a piece of more or less perfect sky; it is produced in the same manner and is subject to the same laws as the firmament itself. We live in the sky, not under it; and the "blue arch" turns out to be a greater delusion than was imagined.

Lost Occupations.

Half a century ago bellows-making was a thriving trade. Every house had its pair of bellows, and in every well-furnished mansion there was a pair hung by the side of every fire-place. Ipswich, in Massachusetts, acquired quite a notoriety all over New England for the elegant and substantial articles of the kind it produced But as stoves and grates took the place of open fire-places, and as coal was substituted for wood, the demand for bellows diminished, until the business as a separate trade quite died out.

The same is true of flint-cutting.—Flints were once necessary, not only for fire-arms, but for tinder-boxes and a tinder-box was as necessary for every house as a gridiron or a skillet.—Every one who looks back to childhood of forty odd years ago must remember the cold winter mornings when the persistent crack, crack of the flint against the steel sent up from the kitchen an odor of igniting tinder and sulphur which pervaded the house. I have no more idea what became of the flint-producers than of the old man of sorrowful memories, who, three or four times a week, called at our door with brimstone matches for sale at a cent the half-dozen bunches. Both have as completely vanished from England as have the red Indians and the Druids.

Then, again, are gone the pin-makers, who, though they have been in their graves this quarter of a century, still figure in lectures and essays to illustrate the advantages of division of labor. Instead of a pin taking a dozen men or more to cut, grind, point, head, polish and what not, as it used to do, pins are now made by neat little machines at the rate of three hundred a minute, of which machines a single child attends to half a dozen.

Nail making at the forge is another lost industry. Time was, and that in this nineteenth century, when every nail was made on the anvil. Now, from one hundred to one thousand nails per minute are made by machines. The nailer who works at the forge has but a bad chance in competing with such antagonists; and he would have no chance at all were it not that his nails are ten-fold tougher than the former. As it is, the poor men follow an all but hopeless vocation and are condemned to live in continual hand-grips with poverty.

In the days of Presidents Madison and Monroe, and even later, straw bonnet making was practiced in every middle class house where there were growing families, and straw-plaiting formed the staple of domestic leisure-work. At my grandfather's, around the huge kitchen fire-place, Cæsar, born a slave, who sat on an oak bench directly under the gaping chimney, and we boys, who crowded upon the settle, used to pass winters' evenings splitting straws, while the lassies were plaiting them. Then, bonnets were bonnets, covering the head with a margin of a foot or two to spare presenting a sort of comical, shell-shaped recess, in which dimpling smiles and witching curls nestled in comfort. The work has vanished and will never re-appear, unless the whirligig of fashion should glide again into the forsaken track.—*Appleton's Journal.*

Girls at Breakfast Time.

Somebody writes: "A girl who looks like a fury or a sloven in the morning is not to be trusted, however finely she may look in the evening.—No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain, namely: a wash-stand, mirror, soap, towel, comb, hair, nail and tooth-brushes. They are as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make use of them."—There, young ladies, you have a sensible opinion and some very wholesome advice. We dare venture the assertion that there are hundreds of young girls in this county who make ther appearance at the breakfast-table in a condition of frowsiness that would be a positive discredit to the veriest slattern of the kitchen, and there are hundreds of parents who not only tolerate but absolutely encourage this most unpardonable untidiness. There is no possible excuse for it. Unwashed face and hands, unkept hair, unlaced gaiters, unmended or an unclean wrapper, should never be seen on or about the person of a young lady or an older one either. Common decency, not to speak of respect to parents or self, forbid them. We would as soon encounter a young lady with a lighted cigar, or a chew of tobacco in her mouth, as one of these slovenly creatures. Let such, if there be any among our readers, ask themselves whether they would be seen in such unseemly attire by the young gentlemen whom they meet in the parlor. If they would not, then there is no apology for this worse than untidiness.

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At Toledo, Ohio, on Thursday, two slaters, named Nicholas and Mathias Brier, while at work on a roof, were thrown to the ground, by the breaking of the planks on which they were standing. They fell a distance of sixty feet. One was instantly killed and the other died soon afterwards.

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California housewives describe soda as "that 'ere stuff which you put in biscuits to make 'em get up and Grecian bend themselves."

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It is reported from Washington that certain Congressmen are offering their quota of public documents at fifty cents a volume.

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All things are systematized now-a-days. Even every milk train has its cow-catcher.

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The swindler's early morning aspiration—Let us be up and "doing."

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A lazy cook—One that "fritters" away her time.

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A theatrical prescription—Change of scene.

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An expensive wife makes a pensive husband.

What is a Chromo?

The *American Agriculturist* give an interesting account of the manner in which chromos are produced, and as this style of picture is very popular just now, we transfer the account to our columns, feeling sure that it will interest the reader. The stone used is a peculiar limestone, capable of receiving a polish, and yet absorbent of water. To paint a lithograph, the stone is first polished, and then, whatever design is required is drawn upon it with a pencil made for the purpose, and which contains some greasy matter. Let us suppose that the artist draws a picture, or, what is simpler, prints out the words American Agriculturist. The stone is then wetted, and the water sinks into the pores everywhere except the place where the greasy ink formed the words.—Ink, or paint, is then applied to the whole stone with a roller just as it is to types. This ink does not adhere to the stone where it is wet, but to the words drawn with the greasy pencil the ink will stick. Then a sheet of paper is laid over the stone, and the whole passed under a press; when the paper is lifted off it will be found to have taken up the ink left adhering to the words upon the stone. This process can be repeated over and over indeftely by inking the stone and keeping it wet. There must be as many stones as there are colors and tints in the picture to be copied. One stone must have all the red parts drawn on it, another all the blue, another all the brown parts of the picture, and so on. Sometimes one color is printed over another to get the proper shade, so that, to reproduce the picture the chromo has to printed a color and a bit at a time, on from ten to twenty or more stones, every touch of the painter being fainthfully copied.—When the chromo picture has received sixteen or eighteen different paintings on as many different stones, so that it is shadowed everyway like the original, it is finally pressed upon a clean stone, which has been cut in grooves like the threads of canvas, and it now has all appearance of being real painting on canvas. The reader will see that it is an immense work to prepare the different stones at first, so that each shall have some of the picture in just the right place and color. It takes three to six months to prepare a set of stones for one picture, even if but one copy was to be printed. But after the stones are once prepared, copies can be transferred to other stones in a few minutes, and after that they can go on and print as many thousand, or tens of thousands, as are desired.

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Punctuality.

How often we have heard business men censured for dilatorines in keeping their engagements for the delivery of goods, etc. Tailors, shoemakers, milliners and dressmakers, seem to receive the lion's share of this censure; but it is by no means confined to them, being applicable, more or less, to parties engaged in almost every branch of trade.

The lack of punctuality is seemingly one of the least excusable evils to which humanity is addicted. It is astonishing, after all the experiences to which people have been subjected, and the annoyances which associations, and even whole communities, have suffered through the lack of this one quality, which seems so necessary to the smooth running of the machinery of every-day life, that it should receive so little attention in daily affairs. Its value cannot be estimated by a single occurrence, or by one day's duration, but by its constant recognition in the innumerable transaction of a lifetime.

Every man is to some extent dependent on his neighbor, let his position in life be what it may. It will thus be seen how important it is that his every engagement should be promptly met, in order that the utmost confidence may be placed in one another. On the other hand, the failure of, or delay in, the performance of his duty in this respect, not only possibly inflicts injury on those with whom he deals, but also upon himself, by indulgence in so pernicious a habit.

Punctuallity is of the utmost importance to the success of every one, and the only reason for the lack of it in some persons is a want of energy or earnestness. They make rash promises, without due consideration as to whether they can fulfill them; their procrastinating spirit makes them late in everything they attempt to do. Besides being a source of continual annoyance, such persons seldom rise to any eminece in life; we lose confidence in them, and thus the reverse of eminence is generally the result in their case. This fact, together with the record of many distinguished men who have attributed their chief success to the observance of punctuality, should be a caution to all to make no promises or engagements which they have not at least a reasonable prospect of fulfilling. By the observance of this suggestion they will establish for themselves a reputation that will be at least pleasant and cannot but be beneficial.—*Economist.*

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FAMILLY OBLIGATIONS TO SUPPORT POOR RELATIONS.—Some time since there was a case in Court involving the obligation of members of familes to contribute to the support of other persons of the same families who are unable to support themselves. The law in this case is not generally known, nor is it generally understood how far these family obligations extend. Besides the ordinary duty of husband and father to support his wife and children, the law of Pennsylvania requires in the case of "every poor person not able to work," and who has children or grandchildren, parents or grandparents, of "sufficient ability," that such parents or grandparents, children or grandchildren, "shall relieve and maintain such poor person," at such rate as the Court of Quarter Sessions shall order. For the credit of the seven hundred thousand people of Philadelphia, it must be said that the cases in which our Court is called upon to enforce this order are comparatively few. But for the few who desire to evade the duty imposed by natural affection, we point out the fact that a child or children having a poor father, mother, grandfather or grandmother, are bound by law to contribute to the support of the poor and disabled parent or grandparent; and conversely the children and grandchildren, even though they may be grown up men and women, have the same lawful claim (if they be poor and unable to work) to relief and maintainance from father, mother, grandfather and grandmother, if any of the last mentioned be "of sufficient ability."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

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A melodious attendant—A page of music.