THE
"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, or within 3 months....$2 00
If paid after 3 and before 6 months..... 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months... 3 00

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less.....$1 50
For each subsequent insertion..... 50
Administrators' and Executors' notices..... 2 50
Auditors' notices..... 2 50
Cautions and Estrays..... 1 50
Dissolution notices..... 2 00
Professional Cards, 5 lines or less, 1 year.... 5 00
Local notices, per line..... 20

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

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

Job Work.

BLANKS.

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

HANDBILLS.

¼ sheet, 25 or less, $2 00 | ½ sheet, 25 or less, $3 00
½ sheet, 25 or less, 3 00 | 1 sheet, 25 or less, 10 00
Over 25 of each of above at proportionate rates.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER,
GEORGE HAGERTY,
Publishers.

Cards.

JOSEPH S. M'NEALLY. 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. [dec3-1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
o11:71 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. 28:68: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. ypd

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,
F'eb1,'72 CLEARFIELD, PA.

John H. Orvis. C. T. Alexander.

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

J. S. BARNHART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Will practice in Clearfield and all of the Courts of 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 3 p. m.

DR. B. 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 53d 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,'68-tf

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly paid over. [jy23'71

Cards.

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

J. HOLLOWBUSH . . . . . H. DAVIS CAREY.

HOLLOWBUSH & CAREY,
BOOKSELLERS,
Blank Book Manufacturers,
AND STATIONERS,
218 Market St., Philadelphia.

Paper Flour Sacks and Bags, Foolscap, Letter, Note, Wrapping, Curtain and Wall Papers. feb26,70-1ypd

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. 10ja73

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

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.
ja25-1y 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. [*jy16'72

CHARLES SCHAFER,
LAGER BEER BREWER,
Clearfield, Pa.
HAVING rented Mr. Entres' Brewery he hopes by strict attention to business and the manufacture of a superior article of BEER to receive the patronage of all the old and many new customers. *12aug72

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. [1r

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. my25:1ypd

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

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.
je21'71 D. McGAUGHEY & CO.

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

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

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE!
The House and Lot on the corner of Market and Fifth streets, Clearfield, Pa., is for sale. The lot contains nearly an acre of ground. The house is a large double frame, containing nine rooms. For terms and other information apply to the subscriber, at the Post Office.
nov13 P. A. GAULIN.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 47--WHOLE NO 2322. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1873. NEW SERIES--VOL. 14, NO. 22.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1873.

For the REPUBLICAN.

SCHOOL.

BY MABEL.

It was on Wednesday, the last day
Of our school term of five months,
That we had such a grand and gay
Time, the merriest yet saddest of the months.

Friends, both old and young, came
To see teachers and scholars for the last
(Perhaps the last) time, and the same
Ones, in the same place, their speeches to cast.

There was our paper, "The Gem"
We called it, which was a good name;
"They did their best," was said of us then,
And all others should do the same.

Some of the friends spoke a few
Kind words to us scholars;
And a kind word to the teacher, too,
Which to us was worth many dollars.

All that was nice, and I assure you no sin,
The singing was good, sung by that throng,
But, oh! how sad to me it has been,
When I thought of singing that farewell song.

For oh! how sad if we ne'er
Should meet again in that school room,
That old school room, to us all so dear,
Where we met each day our task to perform.

Lumber City, April 18, 1873.

How the Wonder is Worked.

The reader of the *Ledger* doubtless observed in the cable dispatches a notice that the cable laid in 1865 "had failed," at twenty minutes past twelve o'clock on the day before; and that an electrician would leave London in the evening to "locate the fault." They of course understood that it was the mission of the gentleman mentioned to go to the shore end of the cable on the coast of Ireland, to ascertain at what point of the two thousand miles of cable buried under the sea the cable had been injured or broken.—And we have no doubt some of them have wondered how it was possible for the electrician to know, or to learn *where* the fault or the break could be, considering that some portions of the wire were a thousand miles distant from his point of observation, and a great deal of it buried deep from human sight two miles beneath the surface of the sea. Yet every part of that long distance, and every fathom of that abyss of water, are within the reach of the electrician's *instrumental hands*, and within the ken of his scientific eye. It is quite practicable for him to "locate the fault" or the break, within a half mile of its actual position, no matter where it be.

Although these far-reaching powers are among the great marvels of modern science, the means and the principles through which they are exercised are among the simplest things when seen and understood. A telegraphic wire will transmit an electro-magnetic wave or "current," in proportion to the square of its diameter. The *resistance* to the transmission of the wave *diminishes* in proportion as the square of the diameter is *increased*.—This is one law for the electrician.

The second is that the resistance to the transmission of the wave *increases* in direct proportion to the length of the wire or cable over which it is sent. These two laws furnish the bases for the electrician's observations, calculations and results. He knows, to start with, the precise amount of resistance that a mile of the cable will oppose to the transmission of a given quantity of electro motive force. He has delicate and wonderful instruments, made by expert mechanics, that enable him to measure this with accuracy for half a mile or for ten thousand miles.—Having this knowledge and these measuring instruments, and having control of the quantity of electricity he is putting on the wire, he is able to calculate to a nicety how many miles of the cable it is transmitted over, before it encounters a greater resistance than that which is due to the length and dimeter of the cable itself. At or near the end of that number of miles of cable, though it be a thousand miles from land, and two miles under the surface of the sea, the "fault" or break the electrician is in search of will be found.

Our readers should understand that we are not stating any mere hypothesis. This real wonder and seeming imposibility has been accomplished again and again. The principles through which it is accomplished, are the discovery of one of those quiet, studious men, who plod about in their laboratories and workshops, and who are supposed by many people to be wasting their lives about things of little practical use, but whose works, together with those of the skilled mechanics, who co-operate with them, really move the world along.

This particular student of the laws of nature is Prof. Ohm, of Nuremburg, Germany, one of several men whose labors, like those of Oersted and our American Prof. Henry, have made the Magnetic Telegraph a possibility. The delicate and wonderful instruments by which those principles are applied, and which enable the electrician to extend his reach a thousand miles out to sea, and to the bottom of the ocean abyss, have been at work in one of the most modest work-shops in this city for several years. They are the tools of a Philadelphia workman, who now leads the world in the manufacture of one important adjunct in telegraphy—a nearly perfect "insulator." The simple device for working the ocean cable is there also.

This matter has been mentioned at some length, for the benefit of the boys and girls in our public schools, who will see what grand and useful results are accomplished by the application of the simplest principles of science, and that they may also understand that they need but rarely go beyond their own city to find whatever they may wish to know, or to understand about science, applied to the useful purposes of life.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Mrs. Partington says that she never had the small-pox—not she. She was inoculated years ago by an oculist.

Almanacs.

Almanacs are generally supposed to have originated with the Arabs, as the term is composed of two Arabic words signifying "Diaries." The superstitious beliefs to which the habits of life of this people inclined them, the wild and desolate localities in which their temporary habitations were fixed, as well as their monotonous existence, rendered them peculiarly liable to be impressed by the mysterious practice of star-gazers and soothsayers. Such was their fanatical reliance upon the influence which the movements of the various heavenly bodies were supposed to exert, that not only important expeditions, but even ordinary domestic duties, were determined by the divinations of the astrologer. It was but natural, then, that treatises descriptive of the various changes of the heavenly bodies, and speculations and prophecies connected with them, should constitute the earliest species of literature among such a people. Accordingly, historians inform us that scarcely an Arabian or a Mohammedan family could be found, in which the almanac was not among their most valued possessions. In the progress of years these publications were introduced among other nations, who almost universally imitated the peculiar style of the Arabians; and, until a comparatively recent date, calculations relating to the heavenly bodies everywhere constituted a principal feature of the almanac. A great variety of almanacs in manuscript form, prepared during the middle ages, are still to be found in many of the libraries of Europe, and afford the curious student a fund of interesting information.

The first printed almanac of which we have any authentic evidence, appeared about the middle of the 15th century. In 1774, a series of these works, printed in both the German and Latin languages, was introduced by a celebrated German mathematician, and for thirty years maintained an uninterrupted popularity. Although their contents were mainly speculations relating to the localities and movements of the heavenly bodies, such was the estimation in which they were held, that the exorbitant price of ten golden crowns each was demanded and paid without hesitation.

In France, during the 16th century, the contents of the almanac were varied by the introduction of political diatribes reflecting severely upon prominent statesmen and officials; and this was soon supplemented by a record of clerical dignitaries, and the genealogies of eminent personages, particularly of those connected with the royal family.

In England until the year 1828, astrological almanacs disseminated broadcast the seeds of fanaticism and superstition, notwithstanding the fact that their publication was, by royal degree, subject to the inspection and approval of the highest prelates in the British realm. The uneducated and irreligious taste of the age demanded the irrational jargon and senseless mummeries of the charlatan and mountebank. It is a noteworthy and significant circumstance that, even at as late a period as the close of the 18th century, almanacs in which all reference to the *influence of the moon upon the various members of the human body* was excluded, proved entirely unsaleable. But in 1828, a radical change was effected in public sentiment, by the "Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge." Through the efforts of this association a more enlightened taste was introduced among the people, and in a brief period the occupation of the astrologer, which till then had yielded a princely revenue, ceased to be remunerative.—Under the auspices of this society, the publication of the "British Almanac," a work replete with interest and instruction, proved a most efficient auxiliary in the reformation of public sentiment. The press of England earnestly endorsed their philanthropic spirit, and belabored with satire and invective the mercenary publishers who had so long pandered to the popular superstitions of the age. Other almanacs of equally meritorious character, several of which are still prosperous, were speedily projected, and the liberal encouragement with which they were received attests the more enlightened taste of the people.

Germany, Belgium and France, each have publications of this character, which are held in high esteem.—While those of the first named countries, with few exceptions, repudiate supernatural beliefs and the practice of magic arts, the most attractive features of the almanacs of the French are their superstitious fancies and fanaticism.

In this country, Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanac," published in 1732—nearly one hundred years prior to the first issue of the British Almanac—at once achieved great popularity, and its success is an index to the genius of the people of his age. At the present day our almanacs are as radically varied in their contents, as the nationalities represented by our population, and each truthfully reflects the tastes of the class by whom it is patronized. Trivial as the unreflecting may be disposed to regard this species of literature, the history of almanacs, with a synopsis of their contents at different epochs, from their first introduction to the present day, would present an accurate portraiture of the gradual advances of the human race in civilization and refinement.

KILLED BY A GRAB.—There was an officer who went through nearly all the battles of the Mexican war without a scratch, and was killed by the kick of a mule on his journey homeward before he reached the circle of admiring friends, who were preparing to give him an ovation. His name was not Garfield, but there is a Garfield of that name whose experience has been somewhat similar. After storming the heights of Credit Mobilier and breasting the deadly contents of Oakes Ames' memorandum book, to be killed by the $2,500 salary grab is worse than being kicked to death by a jackass.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Antarctic Regions.

A hundred Ætnas would not produce the thousandth part of the indraught which Maury ascribes to Antarctic volcanoes. Assuredly we may say with Maury, but more significantly, that "violences are not a meteorological necessity." "We cannot say that they are," he proceeds, "yet the force and regularity of the winds remind us that their presence there would not be inconsistent with known laws." He believes, in fact, that the steady winds may be partly formed by an indraught feeding volcanic fires. It is as well to remember, when ideas so wild are mooted, that, as Maury himself remarks, "we know, ocularly, but little more of the topographical features of Antarctic regions than we do of those of one of the planets."—"If they be continental," as he proceeds, "we may, indeed, without any unwarrantable stretch of the imagination, relieve the face of nature there with snow-clad mountains, and diversify the landscape with flaming volcanoes;" but we must not forget that this is a work of imagination—not a theory which can be insisted upon as though it represented a geographical fact.

While on this subject, however, we cannot refrain from quoting a very striking passage from a letter by Capt. Howes, of the *Southern Cross*, because, although it relates in reality to the phenomena of an aurora australis, it presents a scene such as we might conceive to accord with the conception of an Antarctic region covered with volcanoes, whose combined action made the whole continent at times as one vast furnace. Apart from fancies such as these, the description is full of interest.

"About half-past one," he says, "on the second of last September, the rare phenomena of the Aurora Australis manifested itself in a most magnificent manner. Our ship was off Cape Horn, in a violent gale, plunging furiously into a heavy sea, flooding her decks, and sometimes burying her whole bows beneath the waves. The heavens were as black as death; not a star was to be seen when the brilliant spectacle first appeared. I cannot describe the awful grandeur of the scene; the heavens gradually changed from murky blackness till they became like livid fire, reflecting a lurid, glowing brilliancy over everything. The ocean appeared like a sea of vermillion, lashed into fury by the storm; the waves, dashing furiously over our side, ever and anon rushed to leeward in crimson torrents. Our whole ship—sails, spars and all—seemed to partake of the same ruddy hues. They were as if lighted up by some terrible conflagration. Taking all together, the howling, shrieking storm, the noble ship plunging fearlessly beneath the crimson-crested waves, the furious squalls of hail, snow and sleet driving over the vessel and falling to leeward in ruddy showers, the mysterious balls of electric fire resting on our mast-heads, yard-arms, etc., and above all the awful sublimity of the heavens, through which corruscations of auroral light would often shoot in spiral streaks with meteoric brilliancy, altogether presented a scene of grandeur and sublimity surpassing the wildest dreams of fancy."

The enormous icebergs which come from out the Antarctic seas suggest interesting conclusions respecting regions as yet unexplored. This will be understood when it is remembered that all the larger and loftier icebergs have in reality had their origin in vast glaciers. Vast masses of ice are formed, indeed, in the open sea. Each winter the seas which have been open during the summer months (December, January and February,) are covered over with ice of enormous thickness, and when summer returns the ice fields thus formed are broken up, and the fragments, borne against each other during storms, become piled into gigantic masses. But the agglomerations thus formed, vast though they be, are far exceeded in magnitude by the true icebergs.

"Among the drifting masses of flat sea-ice," says Tyndall, "vaster masses sail, which spring from a totally different source. These are the icebergs of the polar seas. They rise sometimes to an elevation of hundreds of feet above the water, while the height of ice submerged is about seven times that seen above. What is their origin?" He proceeds speaking of those met with in the northern seas: "The Arctic glaciers. From the mountains in the interior the indurated snows slide into the valleys and fill them with ice. The glaciers thus formed, move, like the Swiss ones, incessantly downward. But the Arctic glaciers reach the sea, and enter it, often plowing up its bottom into submarine *moraines*. Undermined by the lapping of the waves, and unable to resist the strain imposed by their own weight, they break across, and discharge vast masses into the ocean.—Some of these run aground on the adjacent shores, and often maintain themselves for years. Others escape, to be finally dissolved in the warm waters of the ocean.—*Cornhill.*

A SENSIBLE GOOSE.—We heard of an amusing incident which occurred in Syracuse, which we think worthy of relating. A family are in the habit of keeping a number of domestic fowls, and a small flock of geese included. Some few weeks since the geese were missing, and all efforts to find them proved fruitless. But one day the gander of the flock returned to the front gate of the premises of its owner and immediately set up a loud scream, and would not be quieted or come into the yard. Finally the owner came out and followed it for a number of blocks until it entered a yard, at the rear of which was an old barn. On opening it, the balance of the flock were found; and were taken possession of by the owner. It appeared that the gander had made its escape through a hole in the floor of the barn, and then started for home to give the alarm.

The most lionized of the prophets—Daniel.

Eminent Women as seen by "Gris."

Cinderella was the only child of doting parents, but her mother dying when she was a little girl her father married a widow with two grown-up daughters. Her step-mother instituted several reforms in running the establishment, chief of which was discharging the hired girl without a recommendation and putting Cinderella at work in the kitchen. Regretting how poorly informed her own daughters were on the subject of general housework, she resolved that Cinderella should enjoy the advantages of a liberal education in that particular.—Step-mothers are proverbial for this. They neglect their own children rather than see a step-daughter come up ignorant of work.

But the proud sisters, instead of growing envious when they found how much more Cinderella was learning about washing dishes, scouring pans, emptying slops, etc., than they knew, used to laugh and jeer at her. They wouldn't allow her in the parlor when their beaux came to see them, but compelled her to sit in the kitchen in the chimney corner.

One evening the two proud sisters were in high glee because they were invited to a grand ball at the Exposition building, given by a hook-and-ladder company, and taunted Cinderella, as she was hooking up their dresses, because she wasn't invited, too. One of them got off a cruel and atrocious pun. She said Cinderella was better at hooking dresses than she would be at a hook-an-ladder ball.—When the back came for the young ladies and they rode gayly away, Cinderella was left sad and weeping in the chimney corner, and this is where the fairy comes in.

The fairy was a very pleasant and engaging young fairy indeed, one of the best that the boss fairy sent out. Of wings she had a "pair," which was good enough to draw to, and she had often made her mile inside of 2.17 3-4, when she couldn't make anything else. She knew well enough what was the matter with Hannah; it was the ball. So she told Cinderella not to bawl any more about it, for she should go. She touched the poor girl's six-cent calico with her wand, and it was immediately transformed into the most magnificent tulle moire antique, with bombazine puffings fluted, and an overskirt of ginger poplin. I am thus particular about her dress because all little girls will be interested in it. Then the fairy fitted her out with a pair of the tiniest of glass slippers, worth at least twenty-five cents a glass at any bar in the city. She took a pumpkin and scooped it out (she had previously scooped some farmer out of the pumpkin); she transformed it into a magnificent six-in-hand drag; she manufactured horses of lizards, footmen of mice, and a big old rat she made into a rattling coachman. As Cinderella mounted and rode away the fairy admonished her that she must leave precisely as the clock struck twelve; for if she danced a moment longer, she would find she had danced her fine gown into rags, and would have to come home afoot and alone, across lots and a-crying.

Great was the sensation created when Cinderella entered the ball.—The band stopped, waiters paused as they were bringing in beer, and all were momentarily dumb with amazement and admiration. The king's son saw her and engaged her to dance with him every set, or set with him every dance, he didn't care which.—He couldn't bear to be out of her company. He had rather be out of tobacco, or "out" with the old man.—Her proud sisters figured for an introduction, and allowed she was "real sweet."

Finally the prince invited her to join him in a glass of beer and a pretzel, and the moments flew so rapidly it was twelve o'clock before she knew it. As the clock was striking she suddenly recollected the fairy's admonition and started away as fast as she could run, knocking over floor managers and policemen When she reachd the door some lizards croaking away were all that was left of her six-in-hand. She saw her footmen scampering off as mice once more, her coachman was a big rat engaged in a deadly struggle with a terrier, while her coach, which was some pumpkins when it came, was all pumpkins now. Her magnificent dress was turned to rags, and she had to hoof it home barefooted.

But why go on? Everybody knows how she lost off a slipper and the prince found it; how he offered to marry the young woman whom it fitted, how all the women in the kingdom (particularly the big footed ones, who always imagine their feet are small) tried to put their foot in it; how it was at length found to fit Cinderella to a nicety, and how the good fairy gave her an outfit when she married the prince.

Little girls, who are inclined to murmur and repine because compelled to perform kitchen work, should draw encouragement from this, and have a particularly nice pumpkin, and a choice selection of lizards and mice on hand, when their proud sisters go to the ball to which the Cinderellas of the chimney corner are not invited.—That fairy may come around again.—*Pat Contributor's Paper.*

SEVERE RETORT.—As General Butler was passing through a corridor of the House of Representatives, the other day, he was accosted by Mrs. Bowen, of South Carolina, a Pettigrew by birth, who has stood by her husband in his various troubles. "General," said she, "can I say a word to you?" "Madame," responded the bombardier, in a loud and gruff tone, "I have always made it a rule never to speak to a woman in the Capitol." "And I," retorted Mrs. Bowen, in a shrill, clear voice, "have always made it a rule never to speak to a man that I know was not a gentleman. I regret that I have departed from it in the present case." Exit the General, very red in the face.

How to prevent bad dreams—Don't go to sleep.

Stealing General Bragg's Chickens.

David——remembers the battle of Lookout Mountain distinctly. He was not a man to care about being above the clouds, or to be impressed with the grandeur of the scene of action. David's attention on that day was turned toward Missionary Ridge. David's regiment charged up the ridge, and careered forward on the line that took them to a building occupied by General Bragg as headquarters. The boys were in the fiercest of a fierce fight, but still they gave the house that had acquired a sort of fame a second look. David investigated, and he found a solitary chicken in a well-preserved coop. This had evidently been held for the general's dinner, and was now in danger of being shot fifty times a minute. Dave watched the dodging chicken and the chips flying from the coop as bullet after bullet struck it, with the greatest interest, and leaving his place for a moment he ran to the coop, caught the chicken, and with chicken tied at his belt, was again in line. All had been done so quickly that it was difficult for his companions to realize that he had missed a shot. Another disappearance, and he was seen in General Bragg's kitchen, and then coming forth with a sack of meal. This he tied to his belt, and resumed his place in the line moving against the rebels on the second ridge. After the battle, he dressed and cooked his chicken, and made from the meal some most astonishing corn dodgers. He remembers that as he was eating he felt a little sorry for Bragg who, in addition to his defeat had lost his chicken. And he remembers that the boys all looked very wishfully while he was eating, but they called him a fool when he risked so much in going to the coop for the chick.—David is tolerably clear in his description of the fight on Missionary Ridge, and it runs about this way: "We went up the ridge sudden like. We didn't think we was goin' up when we started and neither did the rebs. There was a mighty big fuss. We pushed ahead to Bragg's headquarters, and there we stole his chicken and some meal.—Then, when we fit a good while, we cooked the chicken and eat it up and made some corn dodgers and eat them up. This was the biggest fight I was ever in."

Clothes on Fire.

Three persons out of four would rush right up to the burning individual and begin to paw with their hands without any definite aim. It is useless to tell the victim to do this or that or call for water. In fact, it is generally best not to say a word, but to seize a blanket from the bed or any woolen fabric—if none is at hand, take any woolen material—hold the corners as far apart as you can, stretch them out higher than your head, and running boldly to the person make a motion of clasping in the arms, mostly about the shoulder. This instantly smothers the fire and saves the face. The next instant throw the person on the floor. This is an additional safety to the face and breath, and any remnant of flame can be put out more leisurely. The next instant immerse the burnt part in cold water, and all pain will cease with the rapidity of lightning. Next get some common flour, remove from the water, and cover the burnt parts with an inch in thickness of flour; if possible, put the patient to bed, and do all that is possible to soothe until the physician arrives. Let the flour remain until it falls off of itself, when a beautiful new skin can be found.—Unless the burns are deep, no other applications are needed. The dry flour for burns is the most admirable remedy ever proposed, and the information ought to be imparted to all.—The principle of its action is, that like the water, it causes instant and perfect relief from pain by totally excluding all the air from the injured parts.—*Scientific American.*

IN A CHIMNEY.—Mr. Turner, of England, will not amuse his children next Christmas with stories of Santa Claus; because he is disgusted with that fabulous person. Last Christmas he determined to surprise the little ones by descending the chimney and playing Santa Claus for their benefit. So he dressed himself in a fur overcoat, loaded up with toys, went out on the roof and jumped into the flue. When he was about half-way down he stuck, and could go neither one way nor the other. Then he began to yell for help, Mrs. Turner's brother, who lived in the house, thought it was a burglar, and he fired both the barrels of his gun up the chimney at him. And then Turner felt more dissatisfied than at first. The neighbors thought from the excitement that the chimney must be on fire, and in ten minutes the fire department was out, and sixteen half-inch streams were pouring down the flue on Turner.—Then he wanted to get out worse than ever. At last, when the truth was known, they tried to lift him out with a rope, but without avail; and eventually they were compelled to unbuild half of the upper part of the house to release him. It cost him one hundred pounds for repairs and wear and tear of body and mind. And now he don't care whether Christmas ever comes or not.

A SPECIMEN BRICK.—The friends of Gen. Van Buren, the thieving Radical commissioner at Vienna, the eminent representative of a corrupt and venal administration, has returned to Grant with the plea that Secretary Fish has raised this scandal about him for the purpose of ruining him. We are sorry for him. He is such a splendid specimen of our administration that he should be on exhibition at Vienna as a specimen Radical "brick" out of which we build this magnificent fabric of a radical government. He certainly represents corruption and debauchery, and these are the main features of this iniquitous administration.

Woman ought to do all they can to make this earth a paradise for men, as it was all her fault he lost the other.

Where they Meet.

Between the 43d and 47th degrees of north latitude, in the neighborhood of the Bank of Newfoundland, the Gulf Stream, coming from the southwest, meets on the surface of the sea the polar current discovered by Cabot in the year 1497. The line of demarkation between these two oceanic rivers is never absolutely constant, but varies with the seasons. In winter—that is to say, from September to March—the cold current drives the Gulf Stream toward the south, for during this season all the circulatory phenomena of the Atlantic, winds, rains, and currents, approach more nearly the southern hemisphere, above which the sun travels. In summer—that is to say, from March to September—the Gulf Stream in its turn resumes its preponderance, and forces back the line of its conflict with the polar current more and more toward the north. The Bank of Newfoundland, that enormous plateau surrounded on all sides by abysses five or six miles deep, is undoubtedly due in great part to the meeting of these two moving liquid masses. On entering the tepid waters of the Gulf Stream, the icebergs gradually melt and let fall the fragments of rock and loads of earth which they bear to the sea. This bank, which rises gradually from the bottom of the ocean, is a sort of common moraine for the glaciers of Greenland and the polar archipelago.

But Ten Years.

It is said to be a very long lane that has no turn in it. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* calls to mind a bit of history which becomes interesting at this time as showing that "the whirligig of time brings in his revenges." In 1863, the Hon. Alex. Long, who then represented the Cincinnati district, made a speech in Congress against the further prosecution of the war.—It was a dignified effort, and reflected personally upon no one, but it was an anti-war speech. Mr. Speaker Colfax thought proper to descend from his chair and offer a resolution for the expulsion of Mr. Long. It was supported by Mr. Garfield in an elaborate speech, and only failed for want of the requisite two-thirds vote. Ten years have passed and now Colfax and Garfield are in the same condition as Mr. Long. Propositions for their expulsion and impeachment are pending, with this difference and it is a big one, that in Mr. Long's case it only referred to an expression of opinion, while in their cases it goes directly to moral corruption and criminal villainy. "And thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges."

Nothing is truly Californian unless it is truly big. The latest "big thing" is the enterpise of converting Guadalupe Island, lying of the coast of Lower California, into one Angora goat ranch. The island has an area of 166,400 acres, and is the property of an incorporated company. It is mountainous, well-watered, and at present tenanted by an immense flock of wild goats, embracing, it is estimated, 200,000 head, the descendants of some goats placed on the island by the Jesuit Fathers sixty or seventy years ago. Of late years some 32,000 head have been killed for their skins and tallow. It is for the improvement of these goats—to make them fleece-bearing—that the Guadalupe Island Company has been organized. This is proposed to be done by a judicious crossing with the fine-fleeced Angora goat. The first instalment of Angora bucks, fifty in number, has arrived at San Diego, and is perhaps already on the island.—Four of these bucks are imported animals, valued at $250 each. The remainder are valued at $100 per head.

A BEAUTIFUL EXPERIMENT ON SOUND.—The following beautiful experiment described by Prof. Tyndall, shows how music may be transmitted by an ordinary wooden rod. In a room two floors beneath his lecture room there was a piano upon which an artist was playing, but the audience could not hear it. A rod of deal, with its lower end resting upon the sounding-board of the piano, extended upward through the two floors, its upper end being exposed before the lecture table. But still no sound was heard. A violin was then placed upon the end of the rod, which was thrown into resonance by the ascending thrills, and instantly the music of the piano was given out in the lecture room. A guitar and a harp were substituted for the violin, and with the same result. The vibrations of the piano strings were communicated to the sounding-board, they traversed the long rod, were reproduced by the resonant bodies above, the air was carved into waves, and the whole musical composition was delivered to the listening audience.

THE GREAT LIAR.—Colfax wrote to the State Central Committee last fall: "I cannot accept the $100 you so kindly proffer. My salary scarcely pays my expenses, but I never yet took a cent for speaking for the cause I love, even for expenses in canvasses." Yet he swore since then that in 1868 one Nesbitt, a Government envelope contractor, on four several occasions, gave him $1,000. Will Mr. Colfax explain?

CLEANING TIN-WARE.—Acids should never be employed to clean tin-ware, because they attack the metal and remove it from the iron of which it forms a thin coat. Rub the articles first with rotton-stone and sweet oil, then finish with whitening and a piece of soft