

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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McENALLY & McCURDY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity.

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity.

G. R. BARRETT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Having resigned his judgeship, has resumed the practice of law in his office at Clearfield, Pa.

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

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

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

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

T. J. McCULLOUGH & BROTH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office on Locust street, nearly opposite the residence of Dr. R. V. Wilson.

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

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

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D. L. KREBS, SUCCESSOR TO H. B. SWOPE, LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in the Court House.

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CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN

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

VOL. 47—WHOLE NO 2324. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1873. NEW SERIES—VOL. 14, NO. 24.

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

HOLLOWBUSH & CAREY,
BOOKSELLERS,
AND STATIONERS,
218 Market St., Philadelphia.
Paper, Flour, Shells and Bags, Etc.,
Letter, Note, Wrapping, Curtain and Wall Papers. Feb. 24, 73-1yp

GEORGE C. KIRK,
Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer,
Luthersburg, Pa.
All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Persons wishing to employ a Surveyor will do well to give him a call, as he has the honor of being the only one in the county who can survey, and who has the honor of being the only one in the county who can survey, and who has the honor of being the only one in the county who can survey.

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 deeds, mortgages, contracts, and all other legal documents, executed with promptness and fidelity. Office in residence of William A. Wallace. 2-13-73

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. 0613-78-5m

E. A. & W. D. IRVIN,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Logs
AND LUMBER.
Office in new Corner Store building,
No. 117-119

W. ALBERT & BROS.,
Manufacturers & Retail Dealers in
Sawed Lumber, Square Timber, &c.,
WOODLAND, PENN'A.
Orders solicited. Bill filled on short notice and reasonable terms.

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, at cheap as elsewhere in the county. Frenchville, June 27, 1873-1yp

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 filled. 12-14-72

CHARLES SCHAFER,
LAGER BEER BREWER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Having started, Mr. Schaffer's 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 new customers. 12-25-72

J. K. BOTTORF'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
NEGATIVES made in speciality. Also, a full assortment of FRAMES, STEREOSCOPES and STEREOGRAPHIC VIEWS. Frames, from any style of mounting, made to order. 2-12-73

L. W. SCHULER,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,
Second street, next door to First National Bank, No. 672 Clearfield, Pa.

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

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. 2-14-73

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pumps set on reasonable terms, and delivered if desired. 02-25-73

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

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

THE REPUBLICAN.
WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 11, 1873.
WHAT THE SPARROW CHIRPS.
BY FRANK RIVERS.

I am only a little sparrow,
A bird of low degree;
My life is of little value,
But the dear Lord careth for me.
He gave me a coat of feathers;
It is very plain, I know,
For with never a speck of crimson,
For it was not made for show.

But it keeps me warm in winter,
And it shields me from the rain;
Were it bordered with gold or purple,
Perhaps it would make me vain.
And now that the spring time cometh,
I will build me a little nest,
With many a chirp of pleasure,
In the spot I love the best.

I have no barn or storehouse,
I neither sow nor reap;
God gives me a sparrow's portion,
But never a seed to keep.
If my meals sometimes scanty,
Close picking makes it sweet;
I live always enough to feed me,
And 'tis more than meat.

I know there are many sparrows;
All over the world we are found;
But our Heavenly Father knoweth,
When one of us falls to the ground.
Though small, we are never forgotten;
Though weak, we are never afraid;
For we know that the dear Lord careth
For the life of the creature He made.

I fly through the thickest forest,
I light on a may spray;
I have no chart or compass,
For I never lose my way.
And I fold my wings at twilight,
I know I have to fly;
For the Father is always watching,
And no harm will come to me.

Center of Gravity of Population.
According to the recent letter of Gen. Garfield, the center of gravity of our national population is now, or was at the time the last census was taken, near Wilmington, Ohio. Its march Westward has been as follows: Commencing in 1790, the beginning of our nation, at York, in the Southwest corner of Pennsylvania, a little above the 39th degree of latitude, it passed a little to the South of that degree, crossed the Alleghenies about 1835, moved across the Pan-Handle of Virginia in 1850, and is now rapidly dropping over the State of Ohio, still dropping a little South of West as it goes. The average rate of progress for the last eighty years has been fifty miles per decade, but it is now going at about eighty miles for each ten years. It is estimated, however, by good judges, that this rate cannot be kept up long, because the main tide of settlement will soon reach the poorer soil of the Eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains.

It is also possible that the direction of this center may be varied in the future by a change of influences. Thus far, emigration has been, as a rule, Westward along the same line of latitude. The majority of New Yorkers leaving home go to Michigan and Wisconsin; Virginians betake themselves not only to Kentucky and Missouri, but to Southern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, although always free States, yet in the same latitude; while Vermont skips over several States to land the greater number of her emigrants in Wisconsin, due West. Of course there have been exceptions to this rule, as in the emigrations from agricultural to manufacturing States, from Maine and New Hampshire to Massachusetts, and the settlement of the Northwest largely by the central and southwestern States. We think, also, that as society gets older there is a marked tendency Southward in general migrations. Whether it is that, with the increasing refinements of life, people grow more delicate or not, they certainly seem to have a greater dislike of cold climates. Every year sees a larger number of invalid residents at the South, with many who are not invalids, whose means enable them to enjoy a more agreeable climate than that of the North in Winter.

Hitherto this Southern tendency of emigration, even if it formerly existed in its present strength, was counteracted by the existence of a dissimilar and offensive institution, which has been abolished, and which is inflicting a species of disgrace upon the average emigrant who had to make his way in the world with his own hands. Slavery, in fact, was an impassable wall to free labor. The statement has been made on good authority that "there are not probably in all the Southern States 50,000 emigrants from the free States; that is, not so many as Maine alone has sent into Massachusetts. That state of things cannot last much longer. It is true, there has been no great change since the war closed—not so great as was generally anticipated—but the bitterness of Southern society has not yet had time to subside, and the tremendous revolution inaugurated by emancipation has not fully worked itself out. But a great improvement has been accomplished, nevertheless, and when we consider the increasing evidence of the probability of raising cotton, and the attractions of many other kinds of pursuits at the South which had no foothold in the old days of slavery, together with the climate influence given above, we have reason to believe that even the next census will show a material increase of Southern emigration. This will tend to check and divert the Western progress of the center of gravity of the national population, besides contributing to a salutary intermixture of the national elements and to the prosperity and strength of the Union.—Boston Journal.

An exchange illustrates the beauty of the postal card system thus: Smith to his landlady:—Nothing but a few postal cards, but there is nothing of importance in them."
Brazil is fifteen times the size of France.

The Decline and Fall of Yankeeedom.
We take from the New York World of the 15th ult., the article below. If it be correct, then the Mistress of Tariffs, Negroism, Paper Money, Shoddy and Imposture is on her death bed, and the rest of the country may hope for relief!

THE DEATH OF YANKEE DOM.
New England continues to decline and fall off. The chief city is no longer a metropolis, but a provincial town. With disease and decay at her very vitals, who can expect to find health in her members? Her remotest communities are weakened in all their industries, her ship building, as recently shown by one of her own journals, is an occupation of the past; her commerce is almost a myth, and in agriculture, "the first of arts," she shows feebleness day by day. From this point of view, a correspondent of the New England Farmer—by her own mouth is her decadence declared—paints a sorrowful picture. "Many of our oldest and once best farms," he says, "are now used solely for pasturage. The old homestead is not found exclusively in Middle Massachusetts, from whence, we believe, he writes; but his observations hold true of rural New England, from one end to the other, no matter where we go. Riding even almost within view of the rich valleys of the Connecticut one comes not infrequently upon a dwelling from which

"Life and thought have gone away. The old homestead is a shell, and the old man who once lived there is dead. Leaving doors and windows wide."
No less an authority than the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics, in its report for the year ending March 1st, 1871, shows that the native farmers are rapidly disappearing; that the few who remain are generally ignorant and poor.

The report—which we are told, is culled from the evidence of forty-six resident witnesses, farmers, clergymen, merchants, physicians and others—further shows that the general education system of the farm labor is very low, even lower than that of the average factory operative; that children under 13 years of age are, because of the poverty of their parents, kept in the field instead of at school, and that, as a consequence, a large per centage of the rising generation can neither read nor write. It is easy to perceive how these influences must effect unfavorably the tone and character of social life on the farm, and how it must be rendered more and more distasteful to the few native farmers who remain, and how their sons and daughters are more surely than ever driven to city life, or to emigration elsewhere, until in some counties, as affirmed by one witness, "only men of second or third class ability, physically or mentally, are left to work on farms," or, in other words, that the farmers are left to the old men and women, and country populations are decreasing at a fearful rate." Still another speaks of the destruction of "self-reliance and self-respect."

From other sources, equally reliable, we have further convincing proof that this strange picture is not overdrawn. General Butler mentions that farmers are selling the old homesteads, and are moving with their families to the city to become factory operatives. A gentleman who has had large experience in rural real estate affairs of Massachusetts says he can find one hundred and eighty farms in the State on the line of the Boston and Albany Railroad any one of which can be bought for less than the cost of the buildings. Some of these farms are sixty acres in extent, while others are one hundred and sixty. He says that the whole of Massachusetts would not sell for enough to rebuild the stone walls which now exist in the State.—Another authority affirms that comfortable dwelling houses can be bought cheap enough to make it profitable to take them down, remove them to New York, and rebuild them here.—A correspondent writing from Portland to the Rural speaks of that city as being dull as a country village. There is little manufacturing, no ship building. The trade with the West Indies, which once lined its docks, is now small, and the place has that sort of retrograde appearance, that dead-and-alive business atmosphere, which saddens and exhausts rather than vitalizes and exhilarates a people.

The same thing is true to a greater or less degree throughout the entire State of Maine, as the census shows. And yet Maine is not a barren wilderness. She is graciously endowed by nature, and fitted to be the seat of a busy and prosperous population and of varied and successful industries.—A great abundance of arable land invites cultivation; streams traverse the State in every direction; forests of splendid timber still supply distant markets, will for years, at a rate defying competition, some of the finest barbers lie close to the track of the western-bound vessels from Europe, and a sea coast which is but a continuation of beautiful bays and ports affords the finest opportunity in the world for ship building. And yet the ship yards of Maine are silent; the magnificent forest sends timber to distant markets; the farmers find no sale for their products; the manufacturers are shut out from the cheap supply of fuel from Nova Scotia, and forced to suspend operations if they cannot bring their coal from Pennsylvania; and still compete with nearer rivals; and so it happens that, despite the fact that the State is "protected," industry declines and the population falls off and shows a decrease since 1850. Nevertheless, Maine clings to the party by which monopoly tariffs are sustained.

A tariff has made this State conspicuous above others for prostration of industry and loss of population, and yet Maine sent to Congress the man by whom the tariff was devised, and still sustains him in defending the ruinous system.

An Indians lady defended a man for keeping his saloon open after ten o'clock and profane. He made a plea that it was ten o'clock until it was eleven, and won his case.

The cigar makers in San Francisco are attempting to employ white boys as substitutes for their Chinese operatives, alleging that the latter are thieves, careless and wasteful.

Within forty-five days there occurred in the United States forty-two Railroad accidents, killing twenty-two persons and injuring ninety-seven.

There are only nine cities in the world with a population of more than a million. London leads the list with its three and a quarter millions.

A House One Thousand Years Old.
The loftiest house, and the most perfect in the matter of architecture I have ever seen, was that which a wood chopper occupied with his family one winter in the forests of Santa Cruz county. It was the cavity of a redwood tree, two hundred and eighty feet in height. Fire had eaten away the trunk at the base, until a circular opening had been formed sixteen feet in diameter. At twenty feet or more from the ground was a knot-hole which afforded ingress for a smoke-hole, which had been hung from pegs, and a few cooking utensils hung upon other pegs, that house lacked no essential thing. This woodman was in possession of a house which had been a thousand years in process of building. Perhaps on the very day it was finished he came along and entered in. How did all jack-knife and hand-saw architecture sink into insignificance in contrast with this house in the solitudes of the great forest! Moreover, the tenant lived like a prince. Within thirty yards of his coniferous house a mountain stream went rushing past to the sea. In the swirls and eddies under the shelving rocks, if one could not land half a dozen trout within an hour he deserved to go hungry as a penalty for his awkwardness. Now and then a deer came out into the openings, and, at no great distance, quail, rabbits and pigeons could be found.—What did this man want more than Nature furnished him? He had a house with a "popple" two hundred and forty feet high, and came at the cost of taking it. The Arcadian simplicity would have made a lasting impression, but for a volunteer remark, that nothing could be added to give life a more perfect zest. "Well," said he, "I reckon if you are going back to town you might tell Jim to send me up a gallon of whisky and some plug tobacco." It will not do to interpose sentiment and poetry. If that message had been suggested, we should have been under the delusion to this day that the lives of those people, dwelling in a house fashioned a thousand years ago, were rounded to a perfect fullness, without an artificial want.—Overland Monthly.

Wonders of the World.
The "seven wonders" of the world are among the traditions of childhood, and yet it is a remarkable fact that ninety-nine persons out of one hundred who might be asked the question should not name them. They are the Pyramids, the Sphinx, the Colossus of Rhodes, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the most celebrated city of Assyria, and the residence of the kings of that country after the destruction of Nineveh.—The Chryselephantine statue of Jupiter Olympus, the most renowned work of Phidias, the illustrious artist of Greece. The statue was formed of gold, and was sitting on a throne of alabaster, and was seventy feet high.—The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, which was two hundred and twenty feet in height, and which was four hundred and twenty feet in length and two hundred and twenty in breadth and supported by one hundred and twenty-seven marble columns of the Ionic order sixty feet high. The Mausoleum, at Halicarnassus, erected in the memory of Mausolus, the King of Caria, by his wife Artemesia, B. C. three hundred and fifty-three. The Pharos, at Alexandria, a light-house erected by Ptolemy Soter, at the entrance of the harbor. It was four hundred and sixty feet high, and could be seen at a distance of one hundred miles. Upon it were inscribed "King Ptolemy, to the gods, the saviors, for the benefit of sailors." Lastly, the Colossus at Rhodes, a bronze image of Apollo, one hundred and five Grecian feet in height, which was to be located at the entrance of one of the harbors of the city of Rhodes.

History of Goldsmith Maid.
ONCE SOLD FOR \$300.
Goldsmith Maid was sired by Major Edsall's Hambletonian, he by Hyack's Hambletonian, he by the old Abdallah, she by Ryswick's Hambletonian mare, descending on both sides from the famous old sire. She was raised by John B. Decker, in Sussex county, New Jersey, just across the line which divides Orange and Sussex counties and the States of New York and New Jersey. In 1851 or 1852 John H. Decker, a nephew of the above named John B. Decker, and Thomas Bingham, a former owner of Vanderbilt's Mountain Boy, both of Newburgh, were buying horses for the army. Driving through this country in search of stock, they saw this mare running loose in an open field on a hillside. They offered \$200 for her. She was then about 6 or 7 years old, and entirely untrained, having never been in harness, except about twelve hours, half of which time, as Mr. Decker then stated, he ploughed corn with her, hauling stones with her the other half. She was then and there sold to Messrs. Decker and Bingham for \$200. The next day they started for the north through Orange county, toward Goshen, and while at Hampton, near Goshen, sold her to William Tompkins, better known as "Jersey Bill," for \$300. She was at this time young and fretful. Mr. Tompkins disposed of her for \$500. He owned her about six months. Allen Goldsmith was the purchaser. Previous to her purchase, by Mr. Goldsmith, she had had but comparatively little handling, and her great speed is entirely due to the training while in his hands.

At Winnebago Lake, Wisconsin, a German who was fishing through a hole in the ice was drawn in by a sturgeon which seized the line; but a neighbor rescued him.

Their manufacture of fuel from hay and straw by machinery in Western Iowa.

Health and Talent.
It is no exaggeration to say that health is a large ingredient in what the world calls talent. A man without it may be a giant in intellect, but his deeds will be the deeds of a dwarf. On the contrary, let him have a quick circulation, a good digestion, the bulk, the strength and sinews of a man, and the alacrity, the unthinking confidence inspired by these, and, though having but little brains, he will either blunder upon success or set failure at defiance. It is true, especially in this country, that the number of centuries in every community—of men in whom heroic intellects are allied with bodily constitutions as tough as those of horses—is small; that, in general, a man has reason to think himself well off in the lottery of life. If he draws the prize of a healthy stomach without a mind, or the prize of a fine intellect with a crazy stomach. But of the two, a weak mind in a Herculean frame is better than a giant mind in a crazy constitution. A pound of energy with an ounce of talent will achieve greater results than a pound of talent with an ounce of energy. The first requisite to success in life is to be a good constitution. In any of the learned professions, a vigorous constitution is equal to at least fifty per cent. more brain. Wit, judgment, imagination, eloquence, all the qualities of the mind, attain thereby a force and splendor to which they could never approach without it. For intellect in a weak body is "like gold in a sieve." A man may have the sharpest edge and highest polish; but what are these without a vigorous arm and hand? Of what use is it that your mind has become a vast granary of knowledge, if you have not strength to turn the key?

Postage Stamps—How Prepared.
As soon as they emerge from the hydraulic press, postage stamps are gummed. The paste is made from gummy starch, or rather its dextrine, which is acted upon chemically and then boiled, forming a clear, smooth, slightly sticky mixture. Each sheet of stamps is taken separately, placed upon a flat board, and its edges covered with a light metal frame. Then the paste is smeared on with a large whitewash brush, and the sheet is laid between two wire racks and placed on a pile with others to dry. Great care is taken in the manufacture of this paste, which is perfectly harmless.—This gratifying fact has been considerably proved by an analysis recently made by an eminent chemist. After the gumming, another pressing in the hydraulic press follows. Then more counting—in fact, stamps are counted no less than thirteen times during their process of manufacture. The sheets are then cut in half, each portion containing one hundred stamps, this being done by girls with ordinary hand shears. Next follows the perforation, which is performed by machinery. The perforations are first made in a perpendicular line, and afterward in a horizontal line. Another pressing follows—this time to get rid of the raised edges on the back of the stamps made by the dies, and this ends the manufacture. A separate apartment is devoted to the packing and sending off the stamps to the different post offices. It will be seen by this, that the postage stamps are not only prepared with the greatest care, but also with the most perfect machinery.

What is Catgut?
Some inquiring mind has started the question, "What is Catgut?" The Shoe and Leather Reporter thus answers:—"For many years the only article used under this name consisted of the intestines of sheep, cut and twisted. As the Italian sheep are the loaves of those accessible to market, and as the membranes of their intestines are known to be tougher than those of animals in high condition, the best catgut has come from Naples and that vicinity. There is no historical record concerning the use of the intestines of cats for strings of this sort, but from the fact that the name from earliest times has uniformly been applied to this article, it would appear altogether probable that the strings did first come or were supposed to come from that source. The chief use of catgut for many years was for the strings of harps and guitars; it was manufactured from the viscera of sheep. The membranes of smaller animals are sometimes used for the covering of whips and such purposes, but sheep still furnish the strings for musical instruments. The process of preparing is quite curious. The membranes are ordinarily exposed to the power of burning sulphur, and then slit and twisted into cords of different sizes as wanted. Musical strings, whip cords, hatters' cords, strings of clocks, etc., are then dyed, stretched on frames, and dried in a very high temperature."

A painter, being asked to estimate the cost of painting a certain house, drew forth pencil and paper and made the following calculation: "A night is a night; three into five twice you can't; I'll paint your house for fifty dollars."

There is a race this season for old and rare antique vases. Real and fine vases are worn almost to the exclusion of the cheap imitations. Hamburg edgings and embroideries on fine and sheer muslins are called for instead of imitation lace.

A New Hampshire man has been relieved of what the doctor called "angine cordis" by expectorating a piece of string five inches long, which he had drawn into his windpipe some months ago.

A pat parrot was so disgusted with the tumult of moving day in Harrisburg, that he signalled his passage through the streets on the top of the furniture-wagon by the most shocking profanity.

Imprimatur—Let it be printed—was a phrase of permission to print in countries where the press was under government control. Hence, the term is found on the title-page of old books.

Ladies can, in the present state of civilization, either by their witsches to match the hair, or dye their hair to match their witsches. You pays your money and you takes your choice.

Crime of all kinds appears to be on the increase.

Vermont does yield an annual income of \$5,000,000.

Captains of ocean steamers get \$3,000 a year in gold.