The Republican.

GEORGE B. GOODLANDER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 30, 1873.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
DR. T. J. BOYER,
OF CLEARFIELD.

SHERIFF,
W. ROSS McPHERSON,
OF CLEARFIELD.

TREASURER,
WILLIAM W. WORRALL,
OF CLEARFIELD.

COMMISSIONER,
CLARK BROWN,
OF LAWRENCE.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
FRANK FIELDING,
OF CLEARFIELD.

AUDITOR,
LEWIS C. BLOOM,
OF LAWRENCE.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
JOHN W. SHUGART,
OF CLEARFIELD.

CORONER,
GEORGE THORN,
OF CLEARFIELD.

LOOK HERE!

By an act of a corrupt Congress our subscribers are all blackmailed 20 cents a year, in the shape of postage, to swell the purse of a Department which paid Chorpening $450,000 when his claim was less than $75,000. We expect the next Congress to undo much of the bad legislation of the last; and to partially remedy the outrage or embargo placed upon intelligence, we propose to PAY THE POSTAGE *on all copies of the Republican, within the county, upon which the subscriber* HAS PAID US SIX MONTHS OR MORE IN ADVANCE, *and we do not want Post Masters to annoy our advance-paying subscribers for postage, because we will pay the same before the quarter expires. The postage will also be paid for all persons becoming advance-paying subscribers on or before the first day of October next.*

Fishy.

When our friend, Senator Bruce Petriken, was so anxious to have passed his "Fish Bill" through the Legislature, we told him that he was preparing a soft place for a lot of political dead beats. The following, from the Lancaster (Rep.) *Express*, explains how the Fish Commissioners, appointed by Governor Hartranft, are using the sum appropriated for their expenses. It says:

Although the law does not allow the Fish Commissioners any salary, our legislators very generously allow a sum to pay their necessary expenses. When these little bills come to be audited, it will be found that they cover the major portion of the appropriation. Neither of those Commissioners has any knowledge of the propagation of fish, and at least one of them is scarcely able to write, or even read what others have written upon the subject. Every week we hear of a special car passing over the road to Marietta with these gentlemen, accompanied, of course, by half a dozen from Lancaster, who are fond of champagne and trout, both of which are supplied by one of the Commissioners, in a delightful retreat in the neighborhood of Marietta. No one supposes that the Railroad Company furnish their palace cars for nothing, and it is generally supposed that the champagne will be included among the steeteras. In a few days these gentlemen of leisure intend to visit the fisheries at Columbia dam for observation and pleasure.

The editors of the Danville *Intelligencer* and Lancaster *Express* had better take care how they assail President Grant's guardian angel—Jim Duffy. This man, who can neither read nor write, has more influence with the President than any five men in the Union. He eats and sleeps with him; he nurses "the Government" when drunk, and travels with it when it leaves Long Branch to bury its relations, and keeps the Government's time at horse races, and baits its hook on fishing excursions; he witnesses the title papers in the purchase of gold mines and other real estate, and uncorks its rum bottles. Such, in short, is the occupation of "Jim Duffy, of Marietta. The Senator from Montour has drawn this fishy debate out of us and is therefore responsible.

Another Great Robber.

One of Henry Ward Beecher's church members, named Mills, who was the President of a Brooklyn savings bank, has defrauded the widows and orphans of that city out of nearly half a million of dollars. When he discovered that his accounts were to be examined by the directors of the bank, knowing full well that his crime would be exposed, went and drowned himself. No man in that city stood higher in a business and social capacity than this man Mills. The bank has suspended and depositors will loose $150,000 and the widows and orphans $450,000. It's the same old story—fashionable and fast living.—Later investigations develop the fact that the book keeper is a defaulter, too, to nearly $40,000, and that Mills had negotiated $200,000 worth of Georgia State Bonds, fraudulently issued by the Bullock carpet-bag government of that State, which are totally worthless, and for which Mills' account is credited at 75 cents on the dollar. It is no wonder the old villain drowned himself.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—Baltimore was visited by a destructive fire on the 25th. It originated in a planing mill on Clay street, between Liberty and Park streets. The loss will be near a million dollars. Among the properties destroyed was the Presbyterian church, in which the General Synod sat last May, the Catholic Cathedral, a German Catholic church, the first English Lutheran church; on Lexington street the Baltimore College, Maryland Club House, the elegant residence of A. S. Abel, editor of the *Sun*, together with over a hundred other buildings. The fire raged from ten o'clock until four before it was brought under subjection. Several fire companies came over from Washington and assisted largely in heading off the fire.

The Gold in the U. S. Treasury.

The Philadelphia *Ledger*, the proprietor of which is on very intimate terms with "the Government," and therefore cannot be charged with misrepresenting affairs, in alluding to the Harrisburg plan of banking, says:

Charges are persistently made that the United States Treasury does not hold the amount of gold that the Treasury daily statements put forth, a charge of sufficient importance to merit the attention of the Secretary of the Treasury. It is proper to say that the daily reports from Washington of coin and currency balances are not official, so that calculations founded on them may be at fault. Within ten days the official statement of the public debt will be rendered, and if the Secretary does not choose before that time to make an official exhibit he will then have the opportunity to do so, when the matter will be discussed more intelligently. But just at present the belief is abroad that certain large bankers are permitted to deposit their checks, in the place of the gold realized from the transactions, as representatives of the Government, and the public is permitted by the Washington office to accept the statement that thirty-six or thirty-nine millions represent actual gold, instead of being partly made up of the due bills of those merchants who are trading on the public credit of the nation. This, if untrue, should be denied and set right, and if true, exposed, that it may be properly reproved.

This is precisely the plan of Cameron, Mackey & Co., at Harrisburg.—The State Treasurer annually reports a balance of about *one million three hundred thousand dollars* in the Treasury, when there is not the one-thirteenth part there in money. But instead, there is to be found in a pigeon hole a note of Don Cameron's for $200,000; J. E. Ridgway & Co., a rotten banking concern in Philadelphia, have a note there for $100,000; a cashier's check of the Middletown bank for $50,000; the check of a Lebanon and a Lewisburg bank for a similar amount each, while Mackey's own check drawn on his Pittsburg bank for $100,000, is in the same hole, besides those of banks at Huntingdon, Altoona, Williamsport, Norristown, and Sunbury, ranging in sums from $20,000 to $50,000 each. Thus the balance in our State Treasury has been used by these banks for years for speculative purposes, without paying any interest to the State, while the tax-payers of the commonwealth are compelled to pay interest on this same money, used by these bankers to enrich themselves.

Why do not our State authorities take this money and redeem State securities and stop the interest? We again ask: Why not save the tax-payers of the State at least $60,000 annually, by using the balance in a legitimate way, instead of allowing these banks to use it, out of which they coin from 15 to 20 per cent.? How much is this method of doing business above that of the common highwayman?—Is it not simple robbery, too? If the treasury affairs of Clearfield county were managed in a similar way, what universal indignation would come from every loyal throat within its borders. And yet, what is to prevent it? If it is endorsed as a christian and loyal virtue, to rob the people at Washington and Harrisburg, what is to prevent that virtue from spreading all over the country?

A burst of holy horror and indignation has gone forth because a band of freebooters upset a train of cars on the Pacific railroad last week and robbed the express of no less than $3,000. Yet this is but a little over half the sum which each member of Congress stole from the United States Treasury in March last. What kind of morals and system of economy is the country being cursed with anyhow? It would indeed be strange, and we are astonished at the verdancy of the *Ledger* man, if the robbers' game, practiced at Harrisburg, is not also played at Washington. Is anybody green enough to suppose that a change of locality would produce a revolution in Simon Cameron's system of robbery, which he has practiced for forty years, or improve his morals? No. Instead of there being from thirty to forty millions of dollars in the United States Treasury, at the end of each month, there are not five millions. Two hundred banks and branches use no other capital but this, which costs the tax-payers *two million four hundred thousand dollars* annually in the way of interest. Such is the loyal mode of banking. Compel the tax-payers to furnish the capital and make them pay the interest, and if any of these boobies want to get a discount or loan then charge them from twelve to twenty per cent. for the ACCOMMODATION, and tell the customer that no other man could have been accommodated at this time but him, as the bank is hard up, etc. If the people are foolish enough to allow this system of public robbery to continue for five years longer these banking freebooters will become as daring as the Iowa gang, and not only compel the owners of property to furnish their capital, but they will compel farmers and lot owners to pay them a rent for the property they have earned by the sweat of their brow.

There are more public robbers housed at Harrisburg and Washington and the capitals of our southern states than are to be found on our western plains, including Indian agents, Modocs and all. And yet the soft, oily-tongued patriot exclaims "don't disturb capital; don't kill the goose that lays the golden egg!" Hell must indeed be a large place if it succeeds in holding all the public robbers, hypocrites and murderers.

TOO THIN.—Some Credit Mobilierite last week used the editorial columns of the *Times* to publish some Radical twaddle. The writer is about as near being a Democrat as the devil is an angel. No Democrat will even nibble at his bait. Nobody but a Radical or fool would pen such stuff.—What others condemn (fraud and deception) he practices in every line of his communication, and must therefore be treated as a demagogue or Radical, which is about the same thing.

The Cumberland Valley Railroad has passed into the hands of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Murdered For Money.

An Aged Lady Clubbed to Death—Her Husband Almost Killed—Nine Thousand Dollars in Gold Stolen—Arrest of the Brutal Murderer.

In one of our telegraphic dispatches yesterday morning brief reference was made to the murder of Isabella McBride, an aged lady, several miles from Williamsport, and the terrible beating of her husband. Since then we have obtained the following particulars of the horrible butchery and the object which impelled its perpetration: In a farm house near Linden, about four miles and a half from Williamsport, equi-distant from the Philadelphia and Erie railroad and a public road, resided a couple aged about seventy-five years. The building is located about 300 yards from the railroad and can be plainly seen by passengers on the various trains which pass that point. The house is reached from the public road by a lane, and no habitation is within 300 or 400 yards of the place. The couple were known as quiet and unobtrusive people and possessed no social qualities. They had few visitors and abstained from calling on others unless absolutely necessary. They had lived at the spot for many years and were the owners of two large farms in the neighborhood. Beside it was generally believed that they had secreted in the house a large quantity of gold—some placing the figure as high as $25,000.

It was known that two wealthy bachelor brothers of the wife had died at the place and bequeathed their possessions to the aged couple which added to their frugality and other circumstances caused them to be regarded as among the most affluent residents of the country. The knowledge that the house contained but two occupants, and they old and feeble, and that thousands of dollars of gold were supposed to be in their possession, was communicated to a brakeman on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, named Nelson Wade years ago, and on Tuesday evening he carried into execution the diabolical design which he had doubtless nourished for a long period. The man and wife were just making preparations to eat their supper, the edibles having already been placed on the table; when a visitor suddenly made his appearance.

Mrs. M'Bride had gone toward the cellar on the outside with a crock of milk, and the door leading to the basement being closed she placed the earthen vessel on the doorstep. As she proceeded to open the cellar door she was violently assaulted with a club by the stranger, and although pleading for mercy the monster continued his brutal and cowardly attacks on the unprotected woman until she lay weltering in her blood and death ensued. This fiendish act accomplished Wade took the club with which he had murdered Mrs. M'Bride and with the blood dripping from it rushed into the house and applied it to the head of the husband until he had supposed he had killed him. He was now master of the terrible situation and commenced a search for the gold which he thought was in the house.—He succeeded in obtaining, it is said, about $9,000, when he quit the scene of his terrible work.

THE SITUATION DISCOVERED.

Although the murder was committed on Tuesday evening, it was not known by any person but the assassin and robber until near noon on Wednesday, when some one had occasion to go to the house and found Mrs. McBride covered with gore, her skull fractured, her features generally distorted and her inanimate form lying where she had been stricken down by the murderer. The crock of milk which she had placed on the door step seemed to have been untouched. The startled and horrified discoverer of the woman's fate then entered the house, where he found Mr. M'Bride still breathing but perfectly unconscious. His head bore abundant evidence of having been violently beaten, and his face, hands and clothing were stained with blood, while the floor contained considerable quantities of coagulated gore.

THE TERRIBLE NEWS SPREADING.

Soon after the nearer neighbors were informed of the tragedy, and by afternoon hundreds of people on foot and in carriages were hurrying to the scene. The most intense excitement prevailed, and those who witnessed the bloody corps of Mrs. M'Bride and her almost dead husband were filled with indignation against the murderer and threats of lynching were freely made. The country for miles was scoured by parties in search of the assassin.

THE TELL-TALE GOLD—THE MURDERER CAUGHT IN A BROTHEL.

On Wednesday night a man apparently intoxicated and with a swaggering air entered a house of prostitution in Williamsport and was very extravagant in the expenditure of his money. He exhibited more gold coin than is ordinarily possessed by individuals, and the mistress of the house, having been informed of the murder near Linden and of the supposed robbery of gold, began to suspect the visitor as the guilty party and slipped to the outside and communicated her suspicions to the police authorities of Williamport. They soon made their appearance at the house and took the man into custody. He was examined, and in his pockets were found about $9,000 in gold. He offered no resistance to the officers, and after a brief interval confessed that he had committed the murder and stolen the gold after the perpetration of the crime, besides making revelations as to how he had proceeded about the bloody business. The fiend is now in irons in the Lycoming county prison, from which he will not emerge until he is brought out for trial.

THE CONDITION OF MR. M'BRIDE.

Yesterday morning the condition of Mr. M'Bride, who received the brutal treatment at the hands of Wade, seemed to be somewhat improved, but he had not yet been restored to sensibility. The severe injuries complicated his enfeebled constitution are almost certain to lead to his death.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Since the foregoing has been put in type we have received what purports to be a confession of the murder, viz:

"I am American born, and have relatives living near here; I was born out on the Blooming Grove road, beyond the Poor House; the afternoon I committed the murder, I walked up the tow path from the city; went to McBride's house, and calculated that it was about the time they had done their milking; last winter when I was at Glosser's near by, Mrs. Glosser told me of the trunk up stairs; and while I was there last winter I made it my business to find out how much money these old folks had. On reaching the house on Tuesday afternoon, I was met in the yard by one of the dogs, which barked at me. I soon made up with him and walked into the house, when McBride wanted to know what I wanted there; I told him I wanted a drink of milk, when he told me to go to the cellar where the old lady was; she asked me if I had money to pay for the milk; from the cellar I returned to ask the old man for some bread but found he had bolted the door; when he unbolted it I shoved my foot in and the old man struck at me; I then knocked him down with my fist; the dog then made at me and I knocked him down.

"I then struck the old man with the stick three times, when he cried murder; I then hit him another rap with the club; I then went to the cellar and struck the old woman; but, as I have told you several times, I did not shoot her, as I had no pistol, but bought one at Trout's yesterday.

"When I came out of the cellar after killing the old woman, the old man was up and the dog was licking the blood off his hands; I then hit him again. I then procured an axe, went up stairs and broke open a chest and found the trunk I had heard Mrs. Glosser talk about; it was too heavy, and I made two trips that night carrying away the money.

"The club I used was cut in the woods near by with a small jack knife. If they will look in the cornfield they will find where the grass is trampled down, that is where I looked over the money. I got between sixty and seventy thousand dollars. I will not tell where it is. When I come to die, I will tell some poor man where it is; but no rich man shall have it. There are two bags buried in the city—two above, and two below.

"I have had fifty names in my lifetime, but Nelson E. Wade is my right name; were I to do this over I would exchange all the silver for paper money; that's what bothered me, it was so heavy."

Sheriff Piatt then remarked to him, "you must have nerve to do this deed," when he replied: Yes, sir, I am hardened. When a child I dreaded the word murder, but after going through the rebellion, and on the frontier with Kit Carson and others, I shrink not at any crime. They may take me out and hang me tomorrow; I have only once to die; I have killed several women before this one; in regard to the money I got exchanged one hundred and eighty dollars in twenty dollar gold pieces at one of the banks in the city, and got fifteen per cent. for it.—They asked me where I got it. I told them I was a cattle speculator from Canada.

Pure Water.

Nothing is so productive of good health as plenty of pure water. An exchange, referring to this important question, says: Dr. J. C. Peters, an honorary member of the New York Board of Health, has just returned home from the Southern and Western cities, whither he had been sent to report upon the nature of the choleraic disease which has been prevailing in those sections. The doctor's report is very reassuring, and proves that the pestilence has obtained its strongest hold in cities supplied by wells, cisterns and springs, where the water was liable to be contaminated and act as an agent of disease. The fact appears patent that water is the most dangerous channel for carrying the poison of cholera, and that the surest sanitary precaution is an inexhaustible supply of running fountains that cannot by any possibility be affected by the food on which this dreaded pestilence feeds. Dirt and fear predispose the body to any disease, but of themselves they do not and cannot produce cholera. They make men more liable to prostration and feeble in the fight for life, but that is the extent of the injury. The poison that produces cholera does not lie underneath the markets or even in the filthy slums of back alleys, but infects food and drink and is conveyed in clothing. Let the timid be reassured, therefore, and exercise common sense in dealing with a foe whose death grip of Nashville and Memphis was so readily loosened by sanitary enlightenment.

The Philadelphia Centennial.

We are pleased to read the following in the New York *Herald* of the 24th ult: The idea upon which the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876 is based—a grand centenary celebration of the Declaration of Independence—is in itself sufficient to set at rest any quibbling about the propriety of selecting that city for holding a world's fair. Every part of the country recognizes this, so it cannot be a matter of municipal jealousy. New York, which has no occasion to be jealous of Philadelphia in anything, would be least likely to be jealous in a matter where mere patriotism is sufficient to decide in favor of our sister city's pretensions. So far, indeed, is the metropolis from being jealous of Philadelphia that the best assistance New York can give towards making the exhibition a great success will be cheerfully given. We shall work as hard for that end as if the exhibition were to be held in this city, that the centennial anniversary of American Independence may show such an exposition of the development and progress of the country as will be worthy of the Republic and the people.

ROUGH ON CONGRESS.—A farmers' convention in Kansas last week adopted the following preamble and resolution, in reference to the Congressional "back pay grab:"—"Whereas, D. P. Lowe, our Congressman, supported the bill; resolved, that we demand that he resign his seat in Congress, and that his place be filled by an honest man instead of a thief." Mr. Lowe is the Congressman from Kansas and now is entitled to the floor. We hope he will occupy it.

RAILROAD DIRECTORY.—In every car on the Connecticut River Railroad there is a box overhead at one end in which is contained the name of the next station, which it is the duty of the brakeman to change as they leave the stations. It also states where they connect with other roads. As the change is made a bell strikes twice, which attracts the attention of passengers, so that the box always exhibits the name of the next station, and so on. Thus passengers always know the name of the stopping place, and also if it connects with any other railroad.

A fashion writer says a sudden freshness and simplicity have crept into the fashions. Pannniers have been abolished and the enormous tournures have disappeared. Already dresses look old which are puffed up in huge bunches, and the straight redingote carries all before it.

A Daring Outrage.

Capture of a Railroad Train by Robbers—The Express Company's Safe Rifled—One Person Killed.

CHICAGO, July 22.—A special dispatch from Des Moines gives the following account of an attack on a train on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad last night: The train left Council Bluffs at five o'clock with four coaches and two sleepers in the rear, the sleepers being filled with a company of aristocratic Chinese on their way to the New England college. There were also two baggage cars, in which was the through California mail and express matter consisting of nearly $2,000 in the express safe and three tons of bullion. When about sixty-five miles west of Des Moines, about half past eight p. m. at a sharp curve in the road and in an isolated spot, with no house for several miles in any direction, the train moving at about twenty-five miles an hour, the engineer, John Rafferty, suddenly saw one rail moved from its place about sixty feet ahead of the engine. He instantly reversed the engine and applied the air brake. While in the act the bullets came pelting into the engine like hail. The engine ran into the bank, turning over and throwing out the engineer and the fireman, the former falling dead. It is supposed Rafferty was killed by the concussion, as no bullet wounds were found on his body. The fireman escaped unhurt. The train being very heavy ran about a hundred feet and stopped. The baggage cars doubled and were badly smashed.

A soon as the train stopped several large, athletic men, masked in full ku-klux style, appeared at the express car, in which were Conductor William Smith, Superintendent Royce, Express Messenger John Burgess, and three other persons, and commenced firing rapidly into the car, yelling "Get out of there, damn ye, get out of there." Two bullets passed through the clothes of the conductor, one grazed the skull of a baggage man and the side of the head of an express messenger. The inmates jumped out to the rear under the cover of half a dozen navy revolvers.

Two of the robbers marched up and down the train, threatening to shoot any person who showed his head, saying, "Get down out of sight, d——n ye, or we will shoot you." The robbers then took about $2,000 from the express safe and cut open the mail sacks, but took no letters, mounted their horses and rode off across the prairie in a southerly direction, the whole being done in less than ten minutes.

They fortunately did not cut the telegraph wires, and Superintendent Royce at once hastened to the nearest station and telegraphed in all directions. Engines and a posse of men were sent out from Council Bluffs on the Burlington and other roads to intercept the robbers. Their dress and voices indicated that they were regular bushwhackers. They evidently intended to get the usual valuable express matter sent by this route on Monday, but which went through on an extra train Sunday night.

The robbers, during the day, stole a spike bar and hammer from a hand car house at the station. They drew two spikes from one end of a rail, secreted themselves several rods away, and as the engine approached pulled the rail out of place. The promptness of the engineer in reversing the engine, and the use of the air brakes avoided the passengers from being injured.

The track was at once laid around the wrecked cars, and the train resumed its trip, arriving here at half past seven this morning, bringing the dead body of the engineer, who resided here and who leaves a wife and three children.

ST. LOUIS, July 25.—The police of this city, from facts which have come to their knowledge, believe that the robbers of the Iowa railroad train are the same gang that robbed the bank of St. Genevieve, Missouri, last May, and the Russelsville, Ky., bank two years ago, and the Galt Bank, this State, and committed several bold robberies. Their rendezvous is said to be in Jackson county, Mo., and that their homes are scattered around in that and Clay and Lafayette and Ray counties. Some of their names are Jesse and Frank James, Bill Shepard, Cole Young, and McCoy. Their families are said to cultivate small farms in the counties named, and their homes are surrounded by their own relatives and friends, who would not themselves commit a crime, but would shield these desperadoes to the last.

AN OLD DODGE REVIVED.—The Reading *Eagle* says: Three or four weeks ago two men traveled through a neighboring county pretending that they wanted to establish township libraries, which were to be kept at the farmer's house, and the books loaned out free of cost. Calling upon a wealthy farmer they would ask if he would take charge of the library. If he would, they asked him to write his name on a piece of paper, which was to "be sent to the County Auditors." The men then cut the sheet into slips, turned them over and wrote a note of hand on the other side, leaving the farmer's name to back it. They served half a dozen or more farmers this way, writing notes of $50 or $60, to run thirty days, and signing any name they pleased, so long as the note had a good endorsement. The notes were afterwards discounted at the bank and the thieves fled, leaving the farmers severely stuck.

"DRY UP."—Pauley Jr., of the Waynesburg *Messenger* visited a dancing platform near his town, and expresses his surprise at the muscle displayed by the fair ones on a warm day like the Fourth of July. He says:

"Dancing is certainly invigorating and strengthening, as we saw ladies, who are totally unable to wield a mop, swing a broom or lift a skillet, take their places on the platform, and apparently without an effort whirl through the intricate "mazes of the dance," for a half dozen consecutive sets, with scarcely a breathing spell."

If some of the Sally Anns and Mary Janes that engaged in that hoe-down give Jim a fanning with a broomstick, he will have a still more exalted opinion of their physical force.—*Clarion Democrat.*

HORSEBACK EXCURSION.—Some days since Thomas E. Sherman, son of General Sherman, C. Bradley, son of Judge Joseph Bradley, and Wm. H. Dennis, of Washington, D. C., started out from that city on a horseback expedition through the country. Last Saturday evening they made their appearance in Williamsport, attracting considerable attention as they passed down Fourth street.—*Williamsport Sun.*

A Female Lion.

The Williamsport *Bulletin* says:—A correspondent says that on the 17th instant a party of young women went out from Queen's run to the mountain just back of the settlement, gathering huckleberries. One of them, Jerusha Bryan, advanced a little farther into the woods than the others, when she was attacked by a huge panther. Her companions, hearing the brute scream, sought safety in flight, but Miss Bryan, finding escape impossible, determined to stand her ground, and seizing a huge pine knot, gave her enemy battle. The contest was a close one for a few minutes, but human courage, judgment and coolness soon triumphed over brute strength, and the heroic woman soon had the satisfaction of laying the blood-thirsty monster dead at her feet. Her garments were torn in shreds and her face and and arms badly scratched, but she walked home with a firm step and the light of triumph in her eye, and was able to give a good account of herself. The dead panther was soon afterwards found by the people of Queen's run and proved, on measurement, to be six feet and ten inches long. Miss Bryon is the lion (or lioness) of the neighborhood, as she well deserves to be. We doubt whether an instance can be found on record of more cool, heroic bravery and wise discretion, developed by any woman, even in the most historic and perilous days of Pennsylvania.

PRACTICAL.—The Indiana State Liquor Law seems destined to create an alarming increase of that pitiable class of husbands unfeelingly styled "henpecked." A provision of the law makes the liquor-sellers responsible for the damages caused by the purchaser. In order to escape these penalties the saloon-keepers of Blufftown have notified all married women that if they do not wish liquor sold to their husbands, all they have to do is to leave at the bars a written notice to that effect. The same privilege is extended to unmarried women who have lovers whom they wish to be kept from the intoxicating cup. But this is not all. The sellers have issued a permit for the use of wives who are willing their husbands shall drink when and where they please, the wives waiving all claim to damages therefrom. It is a pretty dark outlook for imbibing husbands and lovers in Blufftown. The bachelors and the women will have a clear field to themselves if the law is enforced.

ANOTHER MATCH STICK FACTORY.—The Watsontown *Record* refers as follows to a new enterprise in that place: It may not be generally known that extensive buildings are being erected in this place in which match sticks will be manufactured. The buildings are being put up by the firm in the vicinity of their timber mills, the main one of which will be 40 by 80 feet in size, and will be known as the "Keystone Match Stick Manufactory." It is calculated to make the match sticks from the offals of the mills and ship them to manufacturers in different parts of the United States. Ten machines will be here in a few days, and operations commenced in about three weeks. About twenty hands will be employed, and the factory operated under the supervision of Maj. J. H. Humes, assisted by a practical man in the business. The progress of this, to our town an important enterprise, will be duly recorded from time to time.

New Advertisements.

TO CONTRACTORS!—The Town Council of the borough of Clearfield will receive, until August 9th, 1873, bids for the building of a wharf along the river bank from a point opposite the intersection of Second and Front streets to a point opposite the north-west corner of lot of A. W. Lee, Esq. Further information given by
WALTER BARRETT,
JACOB A. FAUST,
A. I. SHAW,
July 30-2t. Street Committee.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Clearfield county, Pa., to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Henry I. Mead and Mary E. Leonard, administrators of the estate of John Leonard, late of Lawrence township, in said county, dec'd, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto, gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment on Tuesday, the 16th day of September, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., at his office in the borough of Clearfield, Pa., when and where all persons interested can attend.
July 30-3t. CYRUS GORDON, Auditor.

VENDUE!

At the Clearfield Academy, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1873, Rev. P. L. Harrison will sell his household and kitchen furniture, consisting of one Piano, Organ, Wardrobe, two Doty's Washers and two Universal Wringers, Cook Stove, Parlor and Dining-room Stoves, Chairs, Tables, Wash Stands, Bedsteads, Mattresses, &c.
The sale will commence at 10 A. M.
TERMS: Cash for all amounts of ten dollars or less and a credit of three months on note with approved security for all amounts over ten dollars.
Clearfield, Pa., July 30-2t.

Spokes, Rims & Plow Handles.
UNION SPOKE WORKS,
S. W. Cor. LEOPARD & OTTER Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
Send for Price List. 7:30

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property, now in possession of Jacob Shearer, of Graham township, as the same belongs to me and is left with him subject to my order: One bay mare, 1 gray mare, 4 cows, 1 wagon, and all the farming utensils.
July 30-3t. ADAM MOYER, SR.

PRIVATE SALE!—The subscriber having made arrangements to remove eastward, will offer at private sale any or all of the following household furniture, viz: One Cottage bedroom set, one dining-room set, one parlor set, one Piano, cook stove, Stanley Airtight wood stove, No. 14 Morning Glory parlor stove, together with a lot of other furniture equally valuable. Those in need of furniture will please call and examine it between this time and the middle of September.
REV. GEORGE HALL.
Clearfield, Pa., July 30-2m.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS of Clearfield county.
Gosline, Watchel & Co. vs. T. M. Alexander. } No. 10 March T., 1872.
The undersigned, appointed by the Court to distribute the money arising from the sale of the Defendant's personal property among creditors legally entitled to receive the same, will hear claimants and make distribution, at the Sheriff's office, Clearfield, on Tuesday, the 5th day of August, at 10 o'clock a. m.
jy16-3t* ISRAEL TEST, Auditor.

JOSEPH H. BOWLES, Justice of the Peace and Scrivener in the upper end of Lawrence township. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Feb.5-1y

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jel1'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of WM. S. ROBISON, late of Boggs township, Clearfield county, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.
JANE ROBISON,
July 9-6t Administratrix.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—The subscribers of stock to the Clearfield Gas Company will meet at the office of Weaver & Betts, at 8 o'clock, P. M., July 30, to organize said Company and elect a Board of Officers. W. W. BETTS.
July 16, '73, 2t.

DICKINSON SEMINARY,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
For both sexes. Established 25 years. Superior advantages in every department of culture. Send for Catalogue. Arrange early for rooms. Fall term begins August 25th.
W. LEE SPOTTSWOOD, D. D.,
jy16-6t President.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with one sorrel Horse and one gray Mare, now in possession of David Collar, of Morris township, as the same belongs to me and are subject to my order.
T. H. FORCEY.
Grahamton, July 16, 1873, 3t.

ESTRAY.—Strayed away from the premises of the undersigned, residing near Horseshoe Bend, Karthaus post office, Clearfield county, about the last of May, a BLACK MARE, about 11 years old, swelling on right hind leg. Any person furnishing information leading to the recovery of the said mare will be liberally rewarded. JEREMIAH McCARTNEY.
July 16, '73, 3t.*

DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between William Y. and J. W. Wright, under the firm name of Wright & Bro., in the merchandising business, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued by J. W. Wright. The books will be at the store for settlement.
WM. Y. WRIGHT.
J. W. WRIGHT.
June 2, 1873.—7-16-3t

PAY YOUR SCHOOL TAX.—The tax-payers of Lawrence township will take notice that the School tax Duplicate for the present school year has been placed in my hands for collection. On all taxes paid on or before Saturday, August 16th, a reduction of five per cent. will be made, and on all taxes not paid by that time five per cent. will be added—making a difference of ten per cent. to prompt tax-payers. Will meet the tax-payers in the Arbitration Room, Clearfield, every Saturday afternoon, and at my residence during the week.
W. S. READ,
July 16, 3t.* Collector.

1876 CENTENNIAL! 1876

The New "CENTENNIAL"
CLOTHING STORE!

SEE! SEE!

Men's Suits of Farmers' Cassimere, only.... $5.00 at KERR & CO.'S.
Men's Suits of Cheviot, only..... 9.00 at KERR & CO.'S.
Men's Suits of Scotch Cheviot, only..... 15.00 at KERR & CO.'S.
Men's Suits of English Melton, only..... 18.00 at KERR & CO.'S.
Men's Suits of Fine Blue Diagonal..... 20.00 at KERR & CO.'S.
Youth's Suits from $7.00 to..... 15.00 at KERR & CO.'S.
Children's Fancy Suits, from $2.00 to..... 10.00 at KERR & CO.'S.

Gent's Furnishing Goods,
best and largest stock in town, at
KERR & CO.'S
NEW CENTENNIAL CLOTHING HOUSE,
Corner Second and Market Streets.
Go and see for yourselves. *The most fashionable Clothing House in Clearfield.* 6-25-'73.

T. M. ROBINSON & CO.,
SADDLERS,
Dealers in
Harness, Saddles and Bridles,
BLANKETS, BRUSHES,
Fly Nets, Collars, Whips, &c.
A large stock of TROTTING GOODS of all descriptions. Also, a large stock of HARNESS TRIMMINGS.
Repairing promptly attended to.
Shop on Market street, Graham's Row, in shop formerly occupied by James Alexander.
Clearfield, Pa., June 25, 1873.

LOOK AND READ!

SADDLE & HARNESS MAKING!

JOHN C. HARWICK,
Market St., CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Is the man to go to if you want a set of new HARNESS or a new SADDLE, or anything else in that line. He turns out as good work as is done in any shop in Pennsylvania, and his prices are very reasonable.
Constantly on hand a full line of
TROTTING GOODS,
such as Trotting Saddles, Quarter and Shin Boots, Trotting Rollers, Whips, Fine Brushes and Combs, &c. A fine assortment of Nets, Horse Covers, Knee Blankets, Buffalo Robes, &c., &c., kept in season. In fact anything that horsemen stand in need of is always on hand.
All of which will be sold at wholesale or retail at the very fairest rates.
Repairing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed. Shop in room formerly occupied as Post Office. April 9, 1873.

TO THE
FRONT!
GREAT EXCITEMENT
AT THE
CLEARFIELD BAKERY
AND
ICE CREAM SALOON!

The undersigned having just fitted up new, large and comfortable rooms on Market street, near Third, respectfully informs the public that he now prepared to accommodate them with everything in his line on short notice and at all hours of the day. He keeps on hand
FRESH BREAD,
RUSKS, ROLLS, PIES,
CAKES, all kinds.
ICE CREAM,
and a general assortment of
CONFECTIONERIES, FRUITS, NUTS, &c.
All of which will be delivered to customers at their residences, when requested to do so.
ICE CREAM, by the dish, served in a neatly furnished room.
Thankful for the generous patronage bestowed in the past, he hopes to merit and receive a continuance of the same from his old customers, and others.
JOHN STADLER.
June 18, '73-tf.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of SOPHIA E. WATSON, dec'd, late of Clearfield borough, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
GEORGE L. REED,
Clearfield, July 2, 1873-6t. Executor.

NEW LIME KILN!
NEAR CURWENSVILLE.
The undersigned would respectfully notify all persons interested that he has just erected a new Lime Kiln, in Pike township, and will keep on hand a first-class quality of Gray Lime, which will be furnished to farmers, builders and others at 15 cents per bushel, cash, at the kiln.
jy9-6m* G. B. CALDWELL.

Miscellaneous.

SACKETT & SCHRYVER,
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
and manufacturers of
Tin, Copper & Sheet Iron Ware,
Second Street,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Having largely increased our stock of Hardware, we invite the public to examine our stock and prices.

Carpenters and persons who contemplate building will do well to examine our
TOOLS & BUILDING HARDWARE,
which is new and of the best manufacture, and will be sold low for cash.

NAILS,
GLASS,
PUTTY,
GLUE,
LOCKS,
LATCHES,
HINGES,
SCREWS
All kinds of Bench Planes, Saws, Chisels, Squares, Hammers, Hatchets, Plumbs and Levels, Mortised & Thumb Gauges, Bevels, Braces & Bitts, Wood and Iron Bench Screws, and the best Boring Machine in the market.

Double and Single Bitt Axes,
POCKET CUTLERY, &c.
Agents for Burnell's Iron Corn Sheller, warranted.
Also, agents for Richards' GOTHIC FLUE TOPS, which effectually cure Smoky Flues.
Farmers' Implements and Garden Tools of every description.
A large variety of
COOK STOVES,
which we warrant to give satisfaction.
Portable Ranges and Furnaces.
Roofing, Spouting and Job Work done on reasonable terms. All orders will receive prompt attention. June 11, 1873.

ED. W. GRAHAM,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
SQUARE TIMBER & LUMBER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Has just opened, at the KEYSTONE STORE, a complete stock of
NEW GOODS,
of every description.
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
CLOTHING, &c., &c.,
IN GREAT VARIETY.
FLOUR,
MEAT,
SALT,
RYE,
OATS,
CORN,
ALWAYS ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT A SMALL ADVANCE.

FLOUR
Received by the car load, and sold at a small advance.
A supply of ROPE constantly on hand.
Special inducements offered to those getting out Square Timber and Logs, as we deal largely in Lumbermen's Suppl