THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GEORGE B. GOODLANDER,
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
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For each subsequent insertion..... 50
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Local notices, per line..... 20
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.
1 square.....$8 00 | ¼ column.....$50 00
2 squares.....15 00 | ½ column..... 70 00
3 squares.....20 00 | 1 column.....120 00
GEORGE B. GOODLANDER,
Editor and Publisher.

Cards.

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
9:50'74 CLEARFIELD, PA.

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. nov12'72

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS.
HARRY F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WRIGLEY.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
11-1273 Clearfield, Pa.

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN MASONIC BUILDING.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

DR. JEFFERSON LITZ,
WOODLAND, PA.
Will promptly attend all calls in the line of his profession. nov.19-73

JOSEPH B. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY
McENALLY & McCURDY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:74

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

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Court House, (Sheriff's Office). Legal business promptly attended to. Real estate bought and sold. jel1'73

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Graham's Row. [dec3-1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
11:1:73 Clearfield, Pa.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. [nov21,68

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Pie's Opera House. [jy11,'67

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Pie's Opera House, Room No. 5. Jan. 3, 1874.

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. 26,'73:tf.

FREDERICK O'LEARY BUCK,
SCRIVENER & CONVEYANCER,
General Life and Fire Ins. Agent,
Deeds of Conveyance, Articles of Agreement and all legal papers promptly and neatly executed. Office in Pie's Opera House, Room No. 4. Clearfield, Pa., April 29, 1874.

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
AND DEALER IN
Saw Logs and Lumber,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Graham's Row. 1:25:71

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

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. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in residence on Market st.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug19'70

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

G. W. WEAVER & CO.,
DRUGGISTS & APOTHECARIES,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.
Dealers in all kinds of Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods and Druggists' Sundries.
Curwensville, March 17, 1873.

GEORGE M. FERGUSON,
WITH
W. V. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
dealers in
HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
3:17 521 Market Street, Philadelphia. 73-tf

CHARLES H. ELLIOT,
NOTE BROKER,
WITH JOHN W. SEXTON & CO.
Stock and Bond Commission Brokers,
112 South Third Street, Philad'a.
Particular attention given to purchases and sales of Government Bonds.
Refer to M. W. Woodward, Esq., Cashier Manufacturers National Bank; Charles Blanchard, Esq., Lumber Merchant; Herbert Russel & Co., Lumber Merchants; Wm. Monteiuh, Esq., Vice-President Bank of America; Powell & Co., Bankers, Williamsport, Pa. mch24'75-2m

A. H. MITTON,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Harness, Saddles and Bridles,
Collars, Whips, Brushes, Fly Nets, Trimmings, Horse Blankets, &c.
Veneum, Frank Miller's and Neatsfoot Oils.
Agent for Bailey and Wilson's Buggies.
Orders and repairing promptly attended to. Shop on Market street, Clearfield, Pa., in room formerly occupied by Jas. Alexander. [4:14'75

MITCHELL WAGONS.
The Best is the Cheapest!
Thomas Reilly has received another large lot of "Mitchell Wagons," which are among the very best manufactured, and which he will sell at the most reasonable rates. His stock includes almost all descriptions of wagons—largest small, wide and narrow track. Call and see them.
apr8'74 THOMAS REILLY.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Proprietor. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 49—WHOLE NO. 2420. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1875. NEW SERIES—VOL. 16, NO. 19.

Cards.

A. G. KRAMER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real Estate and Collection Agent,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor. april 1-6m*

J. H. KLINE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
HAVING located at Penvfield, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. oct. 13 tf.

J. P. IRVIN,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
LUMBER, SHINGLES, &c.,
—AT THE—
CORNER STORE,
Curwensville, Nov. 25, 1874.

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly paid over. feb22'71tf

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.
e25-1y 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. [*jy18'72

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. my20:1ypd

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER.
8-772 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:19'73 Clearfield, Pa.

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

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,'66-tf

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

S. I. SNYDER,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Graham's Row, Market Street,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All kinds of repairing in my line promptly attended to. April 23, 1873.

REMOVAL.
REIZENSTEIN & BERLINER,
wholesale dealers in
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Have removed to 187 Church street, between Franklin and White sts., New York. [jy21'72

JAMES H. LYTLE,
No. 4 Pie's Opera House, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
april 75-tf

JAMES E. WATSON & CO.,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Houses and Offices to let, Collections promptly made, and first-class Coal and Fire-Clay Lands and Town property for sale. Office in Western Hotel Building (2d floor), Second St. [oct17'74y

STONE'S SAW GUMMERS AND SAW UPSETS.
We have received the agency for the above and will sell them at manufacturer's prices. Call and examine them. They are the best.
je19-72 H. F. BIGLER & CO.

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

KRATZER & LYTLE,
AGENTS IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY FOR
LORILLARD'S
Celebrated Brands of
Smoking & Chewing Tobaccos.
We are enabled to wholesale to dealers throughout the county at city prices.
KRATZER & LYTLE,
jeb24-tf Clearfield, Pa.

UNDERTAKING.

The undersigned are now fully prepared to carry on the business of
UNDERTAKING,
AT REASONABLE RATES,
And respectfully solicit the patronage of those needing such services.
JOHN TROUTMAN,
JAMES L. LEAVY.
Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 18, 1874.

LIME! LIME!
The undersigned is now prepared to furnish the public with an excellent quality of
Bellefonte Wood-Burned Lime,
for plastering purposes, by the large or small quantity. Can be found for the present at Pie's new building, on Market street.
se11-tf L. K. McCULLOUGH.

OUR VILLAGE.

Along the old accustomed paths with musing steps we go,
The green trees arch above our heads, and every branch we know;
The meadow has its tale for us, the lane its storied hour,
Companions in each hedge we hail, a friend in every flower.

The headstones by the grassy graves bear old familiar names,
Each, as we glance timidly o'er, its flash of memory claims,
There a sweet touch of pathos wakes, here loving laughter tells,
On some quaint long-recorded trait, the roused remembrance dwells.

The little child that gazes up, with wide blue wistful eyes,
Unconscious of what charm for us in their soft lustre lies,
Will answer with her mother's smile, or in her father's voice,
And in the accent to whose ring our hearts can still rejoice.

The cottage doors are shut that no'er closed to our steps of yore,
Beside the evening hearth they talk of us and ours no more,
Oh, sad and strange, and hard it seems, there are so few to greet,
As slow and silently we trace the winding village street!

Yet half forgotten as we stand, amid the haunts of youth,
The golden past asserts for us its strength of love and truth,
Though other pathways woo us now, and other homes may bless
The home that childhood's hale renewed claims of separate tenderness.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.

The interesting ceremonies of investiture appointed to take place to-day in St. Patrick's Cathedral may be considered as making the completion of a centennial cycle in the growth of the Catholic Church in this country. It is fitted to rank, in Catholic estimation, with the patriotic centennial celebrations on which we have just entered. We are persuaded that no person thoroughly conversant with American history will think this a fanciful or far-fetched suggestion. It is a well known fact that at the beginning of the Revolution our people were not only aggressively Protestant, but that they denied ordinary political rights to Catholics. The great principle of religious freedom, of perfect religious equality and its necessary corollary of a complete divorce between Church and State, made its first public and decisive step one hundred years ago as indisputably as our Revolution had its birth in the battle of Lexington. If this statement should strike any reader as a paradox we beg that he will follow us with candid attention in the brief historical statement which we will lay before him.

It was one hundred years ago that the Continental Congress sent a formal address to the people of Canada inviting their co-operation and hoping to secure at least their neutrality in the struggle against Great Britain. At that period nearly the whole population of Canada consisted of French Catholics who had been subjugated in the then recent seven years' war by which Canada was wrested from the King of France. Our forefathers and the British government were equally anxious to secure the support of that Catholic province. With this view Parliament passed what was known as "the Quebec act," reinstating the Canadian Catholics in the rights they enjoyed under the French dominion; and our Continental Congress made them a public offer of religious freedom if they would join us. Those two acts laid the foundation of partial religious freedom in England and full religious freedom in America. As to the effect of the first of these—the Quebec act—we will quote our national historian, Mr. Bancroft:—"The troubles of the thirteen colonies," says he, "led the Court of Great Britain to its first step in the emancipation of the Catholics, and with no higher object in view than to strengthen the authority of the King in America the Quebec act began that series of concessions which did not cease till the British Parliament itself and all the high offices of administration have become accessible to 'Paptists.'" It is equally true that the invitation extended by the Continental Congress to the people of Canada to join our resistance to the British Crown was the first great step toward the full establishment of religious equality in this country. The Quebec act went into effect May 1, 1775, and the address to Canada by a Congress whose members were imbued with bitter Protestant prejudices had a great influence in softening the religious bigotry which possessed most of the colonies. We quote again from Bancroft: "But the desire of including Canada in the confederacy compelled the Protestants of America to adopt and promulgate the principle of religious equality and freedom. In the masterly address to the inhabitants of Quebec, drawn by Dickinson, all old religious jealousies were condemned as low-minded infirmities, and the Swiss cantons were cited as examples of a union composed of Catholic and Protestant States." Everybody must regard it as a singular, and Catholics will be apt to look upon it as a providential coincidence, that the ceremonies of to-day mark the centennial of the fruitful public proceedings to which we have referred, which led to the emancipation of English Catholics and the complete divorce of Church and State in this country. Another coincidence which we will mention in passing is the fact that the bull of Pope Pius VI., creating the first Catholic bishop and thus organizing the Catholic Church in the United States, was issued in 1789, the very year that our national government was organized under the present constitution.

The American prejudice against Catholics was only partially obliterated during the Revolutionary War, although some events of the war had a strong tendency to lessen it. The chief of these was the alliance of France, a Catholic nation, which so powerfully assisted us in gaining our independence, and the undivided loyalty of the Catholics of Maryland throughout the struggle. The reply of Washington to an address of the Maryland Catholics on his election to the Presidency is a proof both of remaining bigotry and of his own sense of its injustice. We can quote but one sentence: "And I presume," said Washington, "that your fellow citizens will not forget the patriotic part which you took in the accomplishment of this Revolution and the establishment of this government, or the important assistance which they received from a nation in which the Roman Catholic faith is professed." The gratitude which the country has always felt to Lafayette, Kosciusko and De Kalb, and its veneration for Charles Carroll, who was the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, have done much to produce a more liberal and just feeling in the American mind toward Catholics. But the full achievement of religious freedom in this country was a work of time. Jefferson and his able coadjutor, Madison, did more for this great cause, which is a chief pillar of our institutions, than any other American statesman; but we have not space to recite their preeminent services to-day. It is to them and to the sense of Catholic services in our Revolution that we are indebted for that noblest conquest of American freedom by which the rights of conscience are wholly emancipated from governmental control and the principle of religious equality is deeply embedded in the institutions of the country.—There is nothing in our history which better deserves a centennial commemoration than the earliest of those events which led to the divorce of Church and State. In this centennial view the inauguration ceremonies to-day have an interest which a majority of Americans cannot be expected to feel in them as a mere event in the Catholic Church.

We have noticed with pleasure that no part of the American press has commented on this event in an ungracious or churlish spirit. The fear of Catholic ascendancy has quite died out, and the general feeling of the country is one of congratulation, with perhaps a slight tinge of national satisfaction that our Catholic fellow citizens have diminished reasons for looking abroad for spiritual guidance and objects of ecclesiastical reverence. If the Pope himself should even come to reside among us no intelligent Protestant would grieve, and our whole Catholic population would find a new motive for loving their country. Nothing would do so much to spread the great American principle of a complete separation of Church and State throughout the world as for this country to become the local seat of the Papal authority. The Pope would enjoy here the most perfect freedom in the discharge of his ecclesiastical functions, and the genius of our government is so totally repugnant to any blending of ecclesiastical and civil authority that nothing would tend so powerfully to a final dissolution of every Church in Christendom from ties to a supporting State.

There is no sound reason why any citizen should object even to a Pope, much less to a Cardinal, on American soil. Our people have become too enlightened to think liberty is endangered by the Catholic faith. That great "keystone in the arch of freedom," Magna Charta, was extorted by Catholic subjects from a Catholic king.—All the great safeguards of liberty which we have inherited from the mother country date their origin from the time when England was Catholic. Catholic France assisted us to achieve our independence, and then overthrew monarchy and aristocracy at home. Even the Catholics of Spain revolted against Charles V., in the name of popular liberty. The Italian republics of the Middle Ages were established by Catholics. The Catholic colonies of South America set up republican governments when they threw off their allegiance to Spain. The Catholic immigrants to this country from Ireland detest monarchy with as hearty a sincerity as any class of American citizens. The Catholic population of Louisiana oppose Cæsarism with intenser hatred than the people of any other American State.

The wonderful growth of Catholicism in the United States should convince every Catholic that nothing is so favorable to the propagation of a religion as national institutions which forbid favor or hostility to any sect.—There is no country in the world where Catholicism has advanced with such gigantic strides as it has in the United States since the full establishment of our great principle of perfect religious equality. One hundred years ago the Catholics formed but one-eighth even of the population of Maryland, and were a mere handful in the other States. Now they rank as the third, or, at least, the fourth, of our Christian denominations in point of numbers, and next to the first in the value of their Church property. But all our Protestant sects together so greatly outnumber the Catholics that the latter are in a minority of seven or eight to one, and nothing could be more chimerical than fears that they will ever control the government. No such fear is entertained by the great body of our intelligent Protestants, who regard the proceedings at the Cathedral to-day as a pleasing addition to the variety of American life.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE WAIFS OF SOCIETY.

Here is a brief record of the zeal of a statistician most suggestive of the evils which result from the usual indifference to the waifs of society:

"Some of the most curious and remarkable criminal statistics ever obtained have been given to the public by Dr. Harris, of New York. His attention was called, some time since, to a county on the upper Hudson, which showed a remarkable proportion of crime and poverty to the whole population—480 of its 40,000 inhabitants being in the almshouse—and, upon looking into the records a little, he found certain names continually appearing. Becoming interested in the subject, he concluded to search the genealogies of these families, and, after a thorough investigation, he discovered that from a young girl named "Margaret," who was left adrift, nobody remembers how, in a village of the county, seventy years ago, and, in the absence of an almshouse, was left to grow up as best she could—have descended two hundred criminals. As an illustration of this remarkable record, in one single generation of her unhappy life there were twenty children; of these, three died in infancy, and seventeen survived to maturity.—Of the seventeen, nine served in the State prisons for high crimes an aggregate term of fifty years, while the others were frequent inmates of jails, penitentiaries and almshouses. The whole number of this girl's descendants, through six generations, is nine hundred, and besides the two hundred who are on record as criminals, a large number have been idiots, imbeciles, drunkards, lunatics, prostitutes and paupers. A stronger argument for treatment of pauper children than these figures could hardly be found."—*Springfield Republican.*

The Uniontown *Genius of Liberty* says a United States detective in the company of an old man has made his appearance in that town in search of a treasure hidden by the famous Dr. Braddee, who was tried in 1841 for robbery of the United States mail, convicted on the testimony of his accomplices, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment. Braddee is said to have made a confession before his death to the United States district Attorney.

Ex-Governor B. Gratz Brown has just built twenty-two handsome residences in St. Louis, and has begun to collect the rents, which seems a pleasanter employment than being defeated for the Vice-Presidency.

JAY GOULD.

"OATH" SKETCHES WALL STREET'S HERO.

PECULIARITIES OF THE GREAT MODERN OPERATOR—HIS RECENT SPECULATIONS AND PRESENT SCHEMES—THE CAPTURE OF PACIFIC MAIL.

Wall street, so much derided by commonplace cities as the Devil's Exchange, is at this moment a mirror of what is taking place everywhere. Instead of a dozen heroes in its Pantheon, there is but one—Jay Gould. He has nearly broken Daniel Drew, the head of the bears. Rufus Hatch, whose operation in Michigan Southern stock in 1867 netted $22,185,000, has been exploded by Gould, and has sailed for Europe. Henry Keep has been five years asleep under a $100,000 mausoleum, and his wife has found a husband for the $4,000,000 he left her in Judge Schley, of Georgia. Vanderbilt no longer visits the street, and his stocks hold their high figure from the integrity of the man; that is, Vanderbilt will not permit his own stocks to fall on his friends, although the condition of the Lake Shore Railroad seems to be anything but sound. Jim Fisk died the brawler's death he coveted. Horace Clark passed away with the serenity he had lived. I saw Leonard Jerome a few days ago lunching in the park, *passe* and indifferent. He was the Sardanapalus of the street, and under his domination Pacific Mail sold at 329. With more intelligence than any other broker, educated at Princeton, he lost millions by foolishly remaining up-town at pleasure on the day his company held its annual meeting. He is now worth three quarters of a million, which he husbands as closely as he can and avoids the street. Tom Durant dropped out of prominence very much for the reasons which exhausted Jerome—pleasure and extravagance.

There are no such times at present for rapid speculation as in the period of the war and succeeding it. Dr. Shelton, the hermit operator, who used to appear late in the autumn from his country estate and carry 75,000 shares at a time, bearing gold meanwhile, is only a tradition now. Amasa Stone and Alexander Mitchell, who are great railway officials, send in their orders at times, but have grown conservative.

Jay Gould, despite his great unpopularity has shown more tenacity, application and clearness of head than any modern operator. He is not as tricky as Daniel Drew, with whose circumstantial aid he and Fisk contrived the celebrated panic and riot of Black Friday, supposing the President of the United States had been gained to their interest, through his sister's husband, Corbin. Corbin, an unscrupulous parvenu, had played false with Fisk and Gould, and also with the President, but it took the resources of the Secretary of the Treasury and enormous houses like Baring Brothers to defeat Gould's speculation. He merely locked up all the gold he could get, and depressed railroad stocks while pushing gold up to 150. After Fisk was murdered by a Philadelphia boy Gould held the Erie Railroad until the mysterious *coup d'etat* of Dan Sickles was made, and the Erie President's office was carried by storm. Gould then abdicated, but he is thought to have come out with very full hands. There is no other way of accounting for his subsequent capital.

The tradition as to Gould is that he was originally a tanner in the Lehigh Valley, but of New York stock, with a little Hebrew in it. He failed in business and came to New York to make a way, which he did by chance trading until, with the rise of the Tweed power and Fisk's fertile invention, he captured the Erie Railroad from Drew, and consented to the series of frightful corruptions devised by Fisk, who was the daring spirit. The fall of Tweed, the impeachment and ruin of Judge Barnard, and the death of Fisk by a bullet, were consequences of that coalition. After Fisk's death Gould was off-color, but like Josie Mansfied, he has since reappeared.—His alleged domestic purity, temperance and frugality gave him some foundation to rebuild upon. Anticipating the present conflict between the Baltimore and Ohio and the three Northern roads, Gould spent his exile in extending his short and profitable piece of rail from Sandy Hook to Long Branch, on the Delaware river, through Vineland. This brought him within seventy miles of Baltimore by air-line. He received help from the people on the way, and showed such economy that it was the general belief that he made money on the mileage. No piece of road so cheap has been laid in the East. John W. Garrett was not very solicitous of a business partnership with Jay Gould, and the Jersey Southern has had its reverses, but negotiations are presumed to be still pending between Gould and Garrett, though it is my belief that as long as Garrett can carry his New York freight by thirty-hour outside steamers, he will not want to maintain three bay ferries and 164 miles of rail at Jay Gould's expectations. Gould fixed his eye on the Union Pacific Railroad many years ago, and the principal article of impeachment against Judge Barnard was granting the order to let Gould blow open the Union Pacific safes—an act which led to the establishment of the Pacific offices in Boston. Subsequently it was proved that Oakes Ames & Co. were no more honest than Gould & Co. After a brief period of obscurity Gould again appeared by proxy, and selected the Union Pacific Railroad as the most available security in which to produce rapid movements. Of course a movement to secure the Union Pacific involved some attention to the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, as the steamships presented the only rival line to the railroad. You can readily see how a bold, imaginative, continental mind would select the California trade for the goal of his endeavors. In the first place, the Union Pacific Railroad, by bad management, stood on the market at a depressed figure, while the Central Pacific Road, of which it was the only outlet, had become one of the most enormous private corporations in the world, owned by five or six men, who earned on it six per cent. per annum, or three millions and a half of dollars a year. Gould saw that while all the East was depressed by overproduction and the decline of values, California was producing the precious metals in unexampled amounts, and that on the rise of mining stocks personal fortunes were made in a day compared to which Wall street leadership was mere marble-playing. Foreign capital is massed at San Francisco to take advantage of the romantic investments there; the agricultural resources of the State are steadily growing better, and it has come to be a prevalent superstition that the Californians are the best financiers in the country and that their contest against the greenbacks saved them many of the evil results of the rebellion at this moment.

Jay Gould had his imagination aroused by this condition of things on a far-distant coast. He probably saw that the Central Pacific Railroad was vulnerable to attack, having so excited the California people by its exactions and despotic spirit that the last election for Governor was made solely on the railroad issue and the Company beaten before the people by Newton Booth—who also came to the United States Senate to start an investigation into the Central Pacific's affairs, which are generally supposed to be as crooked as the Union Pacific's under Oakes Ames and Jim Brooks. The Central Pacific Railroad, in its uncharitable rivalry with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, had threatened to extinguish competition by taking the China trade from the steamship line through a line of British vessels. The Pacific Mail Company was also very decrepit, having lost the majority of its steamers and selling low on the stock list. Gould knew that this company and both the Union and Central Pacific Railroads had law-suits and debts with the Government, and his personal acquaintance with Congressmen and Senators had taught him that while those suits could be used to depress the stock they could also be compounded and compromised by a little money manipulation at the seat of Government. Gould is a moral infidel—a phrase which seems to excite one of your Philadelphia preachers who knows all about a newspaper. I am afraid that the clergyman in question was chiefly annoyed by my unkind allusion to Dan Drew, who was sketched as a persimmon-faced hypocrite, who carries his religion on margins. Jay Gould was described to me by General Jones, Register of New York city, as follows: "Jay Gould, like any man who has seen the hardness of the world, is a moral infidel. That is, he is a man of good habits, good to his family and without domestic scandal; but he has no faith in men, and delights in getting under them and hoisting them." If Jay Gould does nothing better in his way than ridding the street of old Drew, he will be admired as much as if he had endowed a theological seminary on such an example as his business honor. Gould was a leader in the street again after the Credit Mobilier exposure. He combined capital and incessant application. Working into Pacific Mail, he endeavored strenuously to conciliate President Grant. Keeping his own prominence concealed (for Grant has disliked Gould ever since Black Friday), Gould had nearly had certain onerous accounts with the Government settled when the "shorts," led by Dan Drew, sent Horace Porter to Washington to break the arrangement. "If it's to be for the benefit of this fellow, Gould," said Grant, "we'll have no settlement with Union Pacific." There have been rumors of further treaties between the President and Jay Gould, but they are not known to be true. Grant distrusts the man, and charges upon Jay Gould's organs much of the criticism upon him.

Jay Gould's residence is opposite the Windsor Hotel, on Fifth avenue. Carriages can be seen at the curb almost any hour of the morning, until 2 o'clock, at which hour Gould dines punctually with his wife and interesting family of children. After dinner he drives in the Park, alone or with his wife, and at night is apt to walk down as far as the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Every day of life is a distinct battle in stocks.—Brokers, three or four in number, call on him at 9 o'clock, confer and take his orders. Frequently they are placed in different rooms, as are callers, so as not to observe each other, and confer. His office is in the basement. Four firms of brokers are known to make his transactions. A telegraph instrument in his office begins to record the news and carry advices to his brokers from 9 to 2 o'clock. He is parsimonious, but will pay liberally for information on which he can speculate. In the railway and navigation or mining offices of the speculative stocks, Gould is believed to have confidential men who send him the monthly business account before it is footed up or announced to the directors. He goes long or short of the stock accordingly. He is at present using the national propensity for investigations to further his movements against rich but dishonest corporations. He is himself a good and rapid composer, with a vein of sarcasm in his style, and he has not remarked in vain the later influence of the press to disturb doubtfully acquired corporate property. He freely receives and converses with newspaper men, and his money is in the press. He is the first operator since Leonard Jerome, who used the New York *Herald*, in 1857, to "bear" Michigan Southern, who has acquired the stock columns in bulk. He is only thirty-eight years of age. A. W. Morse was worth three millions at thirty-one; A. W. Dimmock had a million at eighteen; Sam Haller was the head of the street, bankrupt and assassinated at thirty-seven; Gould is probably good for $15,000,000; he settled with S. L. M. Barlow for $9,000,000 plundered property of the Erie Railroad, and gave up about half a million of old junk, which Barlow took with thanks. Jay Gould inspires distrust of his character and confidence in his judgment, if you are receiving it. John B. Alley is said to have remarked of him at twenty-four: "I won't go into anything with that lad. He is the only young man I ever saw who inspires me with fear of him." Vanderbilt said his face was a scoundrel's. Another old person on the street dismissed him thus: "He a great man? Bah! You never saw as little a fellow as Gould with any room for a soul.—It's all cunning and conspiracy. He 'milks the street,' 'forces quotations,' 'washes,' 'covers his shorts,' and hasn't a breath of human nature in him."—*Philadelphia Times.* GATH.

WILL NOT GO TO HELL.—Henry Ward Beecher seems very sanguine of the reception which he will meet in the next world. The conclusion of his sermon on Sunday morning is thus reported verbatim by the *Tribune*: When I come up before the Eternal Judge and say, all aglow, "My Lord and my God," will He turn to me and say, "Go down; you have never been immersed; go down?" Will He turn to me and say, "You did not come up the right road; you don't come up from the true church; go down?" I, to the face of Jehovah, will stand and say, "God! *I won't go to Hell!* I will go to Heaven. I love Thee. *Now, damn me if Thou canst.* I love Thee." And God shall say, and *the heaven flame with double and triple rainbows, and echo with joy*, "Dost thou love? Enter in and be forever blessed." Let us pray.

A handkerchief of William Penn is to be on exhibition at the Centennial, and a curious correspondent writes to ask if it is the original Penn wiper.

LEXINGTON AND CONCORD.

One hundred years ago next Monday, as every school-boy knows, the shot was fired that opened the long war by which the American colonies gained their independence. It was a war which lasted only about eight years; but the war which the good people of Massachusetts have since waged among themselves for the honor of the first place in the history of that eventful opening-day has lasted fully half a century, and is scarcely concluded even now, when the centennial of Lexington and Concord is at hand. To most of us it is a question of comparatively little consequence just where "the embattled farmers stood and fired the shot heard round the world," or which of them it was that fired first, since we know that they did fire, and that we enjoy the fruits of their resistance. But to their own grandchildren and great-grandchildren it is a personal concern, and each one of them stands up for his particular sire, or for his own town, with a natural pertinacity. In no part of the country have the memories and traditions of colonial and revolutionary times been so carefully cherished as in the towns of Eastern Massachusetts, where the descendants of the "select-men" of those times are the select-men of to-day, where early forms and customs are still handed down from father to son, and where every family has its own special interest in guarding the common heritage. It is not surprising, therefore, that Lexington and Concord and Acton should watch the historians sharply, nor is it surprising that the historians should have themselves open to attack. It is hard enough to reach the exact truth in regard even to current events whose consequence is appreciated by those who take part in them, and which are recorded with the utmost exactness in the newspapers the day after they occur. But here was an event occurring a hundred years ago, when there were no enterprising reporters present to put it down in their note-books, nor special artists to photograph the scene, occurring suddenly and without premeditation, and with such hurry and excitement that the actors themselves scarcely knew what they were doing, or recognized at the time the immense results that must follow from their act.

The wonder, then, is not that accounts of the affair should differ, but that we are able at this long distance to tell the whole story with a reasonable assurance that we have lost no essential detail. Of course it is the picturesque incidents of the affair that are most firmly impressed on the popular mind. Most of us learn little of history in any other way, and between Peter Parley and the Concord and Cambridge poets, the local heroes of the Massachusetts towns have been well cared for. Every child knows how Paul Revere carried the news of the departure of the troops from Boston; how the minute-men sprang to arms before the break of day, and how Captain John Parker drew up his little troop on Lexington green to await the coming of the regulars, and ordered every man to load his gun with powder and ball. "Don't fire," said he, "unless fired upon; but if they want a war, let it begin here." How the British Major Pitcairn cried, "Disperse, ye rebels," and how they did disperse, but not until there was need of ten new graves at Lexington. How the regulars then pushed on to Concord and burned the colonial stores there; how the men of Concord and Acton met them at the old bridge, and how the first volley from the troops killed Captain Davis, who commanded the Acton minute-men. How Major Buttrick, seizing a musket from a fallen comrade, cried, "Fire, fellow-soldiers, for God's sake, fire!" and how the command was obeyed with such effect that his Majesty's soldiers turned and run. These and many minor facts and legends of the day are familiar to us all, and we all know how Sam Adams, as he and bold John Hancock were making their way from Lexington, cried out, "Oh, what a glorious morning is this." But the exact relation of these incidents to one another, or to the history of April 19, as a whole, is less firmly fixed in the minds of most, and we are afraid that only a small portion of our many readers could give a connected account of the events of the day. But it is small blame to them if they cannot, for precisely this relation of the parts to the whole is what the people of Concord and Lexington themselves cannot agree about. The earnestness with which they have carried on the controversy is really delightful to see. Learned ministers and doctors and deacons hurl pamphlets at one another with the sublimest gravity and glorious scorn, until the world, which can see in the history of the day only a connected series of skirmishes which form, in effect, one great event—great, not so much in itself as in its consequences—wonders what all the trouble is about. But it is only this local and personal pride that has preserved for us the story in any shape, and the spirit that makes these people stand up for their grandsire's fame is a breath of the spirit of the sires themselves. And the discussion need not distract any one outside of the the towns concerned, for the story really presents no difficulties, and any version of it is creditable alike to all concerned. If the so-called battle of Lexington, that is, the firing in the early morning of April 19, is made to stand alone, it is a very trifling affair; but regarded only as the opening of the battle, which spread over two towns and over the entire day, it has a real importance. The only point in dispute is whether the Americans returned the fire of the British at Lexington, and we think there is abundant evidence that a few of them did. They withdrew, however, for they would have been more than fools to stand and all be shot down, and Pitcairn's men pressed on to Concord. "The first forcible resistance," in the sense of effective, was unquestionably made at Concord bridge, but when the regulars, on their retreat, reached Lexington in the afternoon, they had a full taste of Lexington prowess. It was actually but one affair, and the men of each town did their part bravely and well. Neither town can belittle the fame of the other, nor need either be jealous of the other. Lexington and Concord stand forever inseparably joined in history, as they will be joined in the celebration on Monday next. The fame of one is the fame of both, and the memory of their heroes and the glory of their deeds belong to-day to the American people.—*Phila. Times.*

"Father," replied a Cairo girl, tears in her eyes, "you may jaw and jaw, and howl and rip and tear, but I'll marry John Stewart if I die for it." And the old man leaned back and realized that he might as well try to pull a locomotive up hill.

THE NEW DEPARTURE IN KISSING.

That kissing is entirely proper on certain occasions and under many circum