Hardware, & Tinware.

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.

POWELL & MORGAN,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

Also, Manufacturers of

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS of all kinds for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

RAILROAD WHEELBARROWS for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

OIL, PAINT, PUTTY, GLASS Nails, etc., for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

HARNESS TRIMMINGS & SHOE Findings, for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

GUNS, PISTOLS SWORD CANES For sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

STOVES, OF ALL SORTS AND Sizes, for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

IRON! IRON! IRON! IRON! For sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

HORSE SHOES & HORSE SHOE NAILS, for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

PULLEY BLOCKS, ALL SIZES And best Manufacture, for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

THIMBLE SKEINS AND PIPE BOXES, for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

BIGLER, YOUNG & REED,

(Successors to Boynton & Young,)

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS

Manufacturers of

PORTABLE & STATIONARY

STEAM ENGINES

Corner of Fourth and Pine Streets,

CLEARFIELD, PA.

HAVING engaged in the manufacture of first-class MACHINERY, we respectfully inform the public that we are now prepared to fill all orders as cheaply and as promptly as can be done in any of the cities. We manufacture and dealin

Mulay and Circular Saw-Mills

Head Blocks, Water Wheels, Shafting Pulleys, Gifford's Injector, Steam Gauges, Steam Whistles, Oilers, Tallow Cups, Oil Cups, Gauge Cocks, Air Cocks, Globe Valves, Check Valves, wrought iron Pipes, Steam Pumps, Boiler Feed Pumps, Anti-Friction Metres, Soap Stone Packing, Gum Packing, and all kinds of MILL WORK; together with Plows, Sled Soles,

COOK AND PARLOR STOVES,

and other CASTINGS of all kinds.

Orders solicited and filled at city prices All letters of inquiry with reference to machinery of our manufacture promptly answered, by addressing us at Clearfield, Pa.

Jan'74-tf BIGLER, YOUNG & REED.

READING FOR ALL!!

BOOKS & STATIONERY.

Market St., Clearfield, (at the Post Office.)

THE undersigned begs leave to announce to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, that he has fitted up a room and has just returned from the city with a large amount of reading matter, consisting in part of

Bibles and Miscellaneous Books,

Blank, Account and Pass Books of every description; Paper and Envelopes, French pressed and plain; Pens and Pencils; Blank, Legal Papers, Deeds, Mortgages; Judgment, Exemption and Promissory notes; White and Parchment Brief, Legal Cap, Record Cap, and Bill Cap, Sheet, Music for either Piano, Flute or Violin constantly on hand. Any books or stationery desired that I may not have on hand, will be ordered by first express, and sold at wholesale or retail to suit customers. I will also keep periodical literature, such as Magazines, Newspapers, &c. P. A. GAULIN.

Clearfield May 7, 1868-tf

J. R. M'MURRAY

WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. (3:5:72y:)

NEW WASHINGTON.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

J. F. WEAVER.....W. W. BETTS.

WEAVER & BETTS

CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Are offering, at the old stand of G. L. Reed & Co. their stock of goods, consisting of—

DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

FLOUR, FEED, SALT, &c., &c.,

At the most reasonable rates for CASH or in exchange for

Square Timber, Boards, Shingles,

OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Advances made to those engaged in getting out square timber on the most advantageous terms. pd11Jan73

DANIEL GOODLANDER,

LUTHERSBURG, PA.,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HOSIERY & GLOVES,

HATS & CAPS and BOOTS & SHOES,

Tobacco, Groceries and Fish, Nails, Hardware, Queensware and Glassware, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Drugs, Paints, Oils, School Books, a large lot of Patent Medicines,

Candies, Nuts & Dried Fruits, Cheese and Crackers, Rock and Rifle Powder,

Flour, Grain and Potatoes,

Clover and Timothy Seed,

Sole Leather, Moroccoes, Linings, Bindings and Thread, Shoemakers' Tools and Shoe Findings.

No greater variety of goods in any store in the county. All for sale very low for cash or country produce at the Cheap Corner. May 1, 1873.

The Bell's Run Woolen Factory,

Penn township, Clearfield Co., Pa.

BURNED OUT!

BUT NOT

BURNED UP!

The subscribers have, at great expense, rebuilt neighborhood necessity, in the erection of a first-class Woolen Manufactory, with all the modern improvements attached, and are prepared to make all kinds of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, &c. Plenty of goods on hand to supply all our old and a thousand new customers, whom we ask to come and examine our stock.

The business of

CARDING AND FULLING

will receive our especial attention. Proper arrangements will be made to receive and deliver Wool, to suit customers. All work warranted and done upon the shortest notice, and by strict attention to business we hope to realize a liberal share of public patronage.

10,000 POUNDS WOOL WANTED!

We will pay the highest market price for Wool and sell our manufactured goods as low as similar goods can be bought in the county, and whenever we fail to render reasonable satisfaction we can always be found at home ready to make proper explanation, either in person or by letter.

JAMES JOHNSON & SONS,
april26tf Bower P. O.

LEATHER BREAST-STRAPS

SUPERSEDED BY

COVERT'S PATENT METALLIC

BREAST HOLD-BACK

Made of the best Malleable Iron, and is attached to the Hames by the best Snap ever invented. It is easily and quickly put on, and prevents the whipping of the horses by the pole. Not liable to get out of repair. Will last for years. All we ask is a fair trial, to convince all parties using them that they are unsurpassed in value for the purpose for which they are intended.

SACKETT & SCHRYVER.

Clearfield, April 15, 1874.

MARBLE AND STONE YARD!

MRS. S. S. LIDDELL,

Having engaged in the Marble business, desires to inform her friends and the public that she has now and will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of ITALIAN AND VERMONT MARBLE, and is prepared to furnish to order TOMBSTONES,

BOX AND CRADLE TOMBS, MONUMENTS,

Curbs and Posts for Cemetery Lots, Window Sills and Caps, also,

BUREAU, TABLE AND WASH STAND TOPS, &c., &c.

Yard on Reed street, near the R. R. Depot, Clearfield, Pa. jet7,72

TERRA COTTA STANDING VASES,

HANGING VASES,

Stove Lining and Fire Brick,

kept constantly on hand.

STONE AND EARTHEN-WARE

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

CROCKS! POTS! CROCKS!

Fisher's Patent Airtight Self-Sealing Fruit Cans!

BUTTER CROCKS, with lids,
CREAM CROCKS, MILK CROCKS,
APPLE-BUTTER CROCKS,
PICKLE CROCKS,
FLOWER POTS, PIE DISHES,
STEW POTS,

And a great many other things too numerous to mention, to be had at

FRED'K. LEITZINGER'S

STONE-WARE POTTERY,

Corner of Cherry and Third Streets, CLEARFIELD, PA. aug3

T. A. FLECK & CO.,

Have now on hand, and are daily receiving additions thereto, a large and well selected stock, not fresh from the manufacturers, of

Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Silks, Hats, Bonnets Old Ladies' Caps, Shawls, Waterproofs, Ladies' Fur Caps, Hair Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Gloves, Hose, Overalls, Lumbermen's Flannel, Ladies' Underwear, Cuffs, Collars, Handkerchiefs,

CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR AND WHITE DRESSES,

Perfumery and Soaps, Balmoral Skirts, swan-down, Stockings, of every size, variety and color, Notions, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, in almost endless variety.

N. B.—WE BUY FOR CASH AND SELL FOR CASH. dec31f

Down! Down!!

THE LAST ARRIVAL

AND OF COURSE THE CHEAPEST!

A Proclamation against High Prices!

WE are now opening up a lot of the best and most seasonable Goods and Wares ever offered in this market, and at prices that remind one of the good old days of cheap things. Those who lack faith upon this point, or deem our allegations superfluous, need but

CALL AT OUR STORE,

Corner Front and Market streets,

Where they can see, feel, hear and know for them selves. To fully understand what are cheap goods this must be done. We do not deem it necessary to enumerate and itemize our stock. It is enough for us to state that

We have Everything that is Needed

and consumed in this market, and at prices that astonish both old and young.

4m30 JOSEPH SHAW & SON.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1875.

TRIALS OF A TWIN.

In form and feature, face and limb,
I grew so like my brother,
That folks got taking me for him,
And each for one another.
It puzzled all our kith and kin;
It reached a fearful pitch;
For one of us was born a twin,
And not a soul knew which.

One day, to make the matter worse,
Before our names were fixed,
As we were being washed by nurse,
We got completely mixed;
And then, you see, by fate's decree,
Or rather nurse's whim,
My brother John got christened me,
And I got christened him.

This fatal likeness ever dogged
My footsteps when at school,
And I was always getting flogged,
When John turned out a fool;
I put this question, fruitlessly,
To every one I knew,
"What would you do, if you were me,
To prove that you were you?"

Our close resemblance turned the tide
Of my domestic life
For somehow, my intended wife
Became my brother's wife.
In fact, year after year the same
Absurd mistakes went on,
And when I died, the neighbors came
And buried brother John.

THE DUNKERS.

This peculiar sect of religionists though probably more numerous in our State than elsewhere are but little undersood. The recent convocation which came off on the premises of Johnson Miller, on the line of the Reading and Columbia railroad near the village Litiz, Lancaster county, is thus detailed by a reporter of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*. The meeting on the 10th was of great religious and social importance to this sect, whose tenets of faith and practice have recently been the theme of several writers in leading literary publications.

The Dunkers or Tunkers are a religious denomination founded at Schwarzenau, Germany, by Alexander Mack and seven others in 1708, who, it is said without any knowledge of the existence of other Baptists were led to the rejection of pædobaptism by reading the bible. Their name (from the German *tunken*, to dip) like that adopted by many other religious denominations was originally given to them from the Mennonites. These are also called Tumblers, from their practice in baptizing of the first putting the head of the person baptized under the water, and by some they are known as German Baptists though they generally style themselves simply Brethern or River Brethren.

Fleeing from religious persecution they all emigrated to America about 1725 and settled mostly in Pennsylvania, whence they have spread mainly to Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana. They at present number about 60 churches and 10,000 members*, the large proportion of the latter being due to the fact that to a great extent they eschew regular meeting-houses and assemble for worship at private residences or in groves and barns.

According to their church government every member is allowed to exhort, and when they find one of their number apt to teach and preach they ordain him to the ministry, the highest order of which are the bishops. They also have deacons and deaconesses and the clergy are of three degrees.

Their peculiar style of dress is well-known to our citizens who are accustomed to see their yellow covered wagons on our streets and the men with their long beards, great broad-brimmed hats, and plain coats fastened with hooks and eyes. They use great simplicity in speech and, like the Friends, are opposed to bearing arms and engaging in litigation, (except to assume a detensive) and until their more recent free association with the outer world were not accustomed to take interest on loans. But they have got over that. In their celebration of the Lord's Supper they observe the ancient customs of washing the feet, exchanging the kisses of charity and extending the right hand of fellowship. They anoint the sick with oil and for the most part they believe in general redemption, though their religious faith is not, strictly speaking, that of Universalism.

From the Dunkers have sprung the Seventh Day Baptists, which sect was founded on Mill creek, this county, by Conrad Beissel in 1725, and of whose monastic society the cloister still remains at Ephrata, while a branch established at Bedford still flourishes and numbers of members are found in Franklin county, Pa.

IN THIS COUNTY

the Dunkers proper are still numerous, and in Leacock, Salisbury and the northeastern districts of the Conestoga valley large settlements of them are to be found, and it is of those belonging to the northern part of Lancaster county that the convention, known as the love-feast, is held to-day and to-morrow near Litiz. One of these meetings held near Mount Joy in September, 1871, afforded the subject for an article included in Mrs. Phœbe E. Gibbons, "Pennsylvania Dutch and other essays," published a few years ago.

The train which left for Litiz at 8:10 this morning bore quite a number of passengers for the love-feast, among them some who could at once be recognized by their garb as members of the brethren, others mere sight-seers, while mingled in the number were a few of the irrepressible office seekers with pockets full of their insinuating pasteboards and adopting the oiliest expression when they approached their fellow passengers.

At the various stations on the road large numbers of Dunkers, male and female, joined the train, and upon its arrival at a road crossing about one mile this side of Litiz over one hundred disembarked and walking northward for about half a mile, reached the place of meeting, the large barn of Johnson Miller, in Warwich township, about one mile northeast of Litiz. The barn is a very large building, painted pink, with two spacious floors and double mows (boarded over) all of which were provided with benches, affording a seating capacity for at least 800 or 1,000 persons.

Upon our arrival on the grounds at 9 o'clock a large number of vehicles, mostly semi-market wagons, were already drawn up in front of the house and the horses had been stabled by a half dozen boys who were in attendance to promptly receive all fresh arrivals and to direct the brethren and sisters to the religious meeting which had already begun. Many of them brought with them baskets of provisions to add to the general store from which the feast was to be provided, and these were taken charge of by those appointed for the purpose.

The northern part of the barn was assigned to the women and children, who had already gathered there to the number of about 300, the former wearing plain caps, presenting a highly improved appearance after removing the stiff black bonnets which often hide pretty features or completely overshadow attractive faces. On the south side, entirely separated from their wives, sisters and sweethearts by a stout plank partition five feet high, sat the men, their hats laid upon an extension of boards above their heads, forming a temporary but very serviceable hat rack.

*In Mrs. Phœbe E. Gibbons' book, she says that at the love feast which she attended one of the members informed her that they numbered 100,000. The above figures taken from statistical tables probably refer to the regular adult membership, while 100,000 constitute the whole Dunker community in the country.

Selecting a seat which afforded a good point for observation, our reporter entered into conversation with an intelligent looking and communicative member of the sect, who informed us that the present meeting was held under the auspices of the White Oak district of the church, extending from Litiz to Marietta and southward below Lancaster. This bishop is David Garlick, of Mount Joy. In this district are five meeting houses, one near Litiz, one near Manheim, one at Petersburg, another at Mt. Hope and the other at Graybill's, near Pennville. The love feast is held every year and the place for holding it is selected by the common consent of the members, no difficulty ever being experienced in securing the necessary accommodations.—The general expenses of horse feed, &c., are paid by voluntary contributions and the provisions are furnished by the members according to their respective means. None of the clerical order receive any salary, they looking, as our informant said, "to the other side of the grave for their wages." They take ample care, however, of the poor, whether lay or clergy, and "see to it that none of them get into the county poor house."

The religious services of this occasion were under the general direction of Bishop Garlick, who had associated with him three or four preachers from other counties and several more are expected before the close of the meeting. A portion of the services this morning were in English and part in German, sermons, singing and prayer alternating in the two languages. The English preacher delivered a plain, simple exhortation, pointing out to his hearers the narrow way in which they were directed to walk, and expounding the scriptures in the most orthodox and, at the same time, plain and forcible manner.

No hymn books were used by the congregation, the hymns being lined out by the preacher in the sing-song tone of "ye olden time," and their singing being heartily joined in by the whole congregation. The place of worship was delightfully cool, and its rude and novel appearance in no wise detracted from the earnestness and effectiveness of the services. About 11½ o'clock, after numerous addresses and other religious exercises in both languages, the meeting adjourned for dinner, and the brethren and sisters began a course of handshaking and fraternal greetings, the practice of the men universally *kissing each other* being one of the most striking features of these salutations. Of the "love-feast" proper we will speak hereafter.

At the time at which our reporter closed his account of the Dunker's love feast at Johnson Miller's, in Warwick township, yesterday, the religious services of the morning had just concluded and the congregation were preparing to engage in that special feature of the occasion which has given to the latter its distinctive name, *Liebes Mahl*—love meal or love feast.

During the latter part of the religious exercises of the morning, a committee of men and women had withdrawn from the barn floor and proceeded to make arrangements for the more material feast.

In the wagon-shed, carefully cleaned for the occasion, and under its protecting roof were erected three tables, made of pine boards, of ample width and covered with linen cloths which bore the appearance of home-spun.—The table furniture consisted of knives and forks, and such plates as were necessary to accommodate the butter, apple butter, meat and pickles, all other victuals being laid upon the cloth and no plates being considered necessary for the accommodation of those eating. The viands consisted of boiled beef, cheese, pickles, butter as yellow as gold, bread as white and light as snow, "schnitz" pies and coffee. The meat which had been cut in pieces of two or three pounds was boiled at the house, brought out to the place at dining in tubs and put upon the table warm.—The bread cut in huge slices was carried up and down the tables in a basket and laid in piles which were replenished as fast as they decreased in height. At the table the same distinction between the sexes was observed as in the meeting and at the first summons to dinner two tables were filled with women and one with men, the latter including all the preachers and eldest brethren. The committee in charge waited upon the table. In the absence of plates, the victuals were laid before each one on the table-cloth and those eating did not hesitate to cut their meat as freely upon the cloth as though a plate intervened between. Pie, pickles and other relishes were treated in like manner, and they who were fastidious about a tidy cloth did well to secure reserved seats at the first table, for there was no change of cloth, cleaning of dishes or new deal of knives and forks between the different tables. Coffee was poured out in the bowls by women, who passed through the dining-room, pot in hand, and the water was served out from huge watering cans or buckets. All ate with a hearty zest, the primitive surroundings of the occasion sharpening their appetites. Mothers encouraged their children to be not backward in well doing at the table, and the suggestion of a five-year-old shaver that he lacked the necessary knife and fork to make a satisfactory inroad upon a huge slice of beef was answered with an encouraging *schnst mit fingern*, (take it with your fingers) and the lad soon became so emboldened that his two hands were shortly afterward fully occupied in struggling with a segment of pie, the are of which he vainly sought to compass with his limited endowment of mouth. A young girl engaged our attention by the apparent relish with which she soaked her bread spread with apple butter in her coffee and the reckless manner in which she mixed her drinks. After about 250 of the Dunkers had partaken of dinner, the outsiders crowded to the tables and they were as plentifully helped as those for whose special entertainment it had been spread and the eating continued for several hours. After each table had eaten those seated at it passed out and others took their places. Before each meal a blessing was asked, a hymn sung and thanks were returned at the close and before the sitters arose. Having finished eating, the members resumed their social greetings, the men, however, for the most part keeping apart from the women. Their general conversation was mainly of spiritual matters and in this respect they differ from most similar religious convocations. We were surprised at the readiness with which the brethren quoted scripture, no less than at the general prevalence and understanding of the English language among them, most of those present speaking the latter fluently. Among the visiting preachers with whom we met, were Daniel Wolf and Nicholas Martin, of Washington county, Maryland; George W. Bricker, Welsh Run, Franklin county, Pa.; Andrew Myers, of York county; Jonas Harley, of Indiana Creek, Montgomery county, and Samuel Harley, of Ephrata. Of these the three former were English preachers, and informed us that in their communities the language is universally spoken. In conversation with them we learned many interesting facts concerning their churches, among which was readily noticeable their pride in their close adherence to the doctrines and practices of the primitive church, and the entire lack of schism or division in their denomination. Their aim is to preserve Christianity as given to the world by the Head of the Church, and as one remarked they "try to get lower, and more humbly to bear our cross."

The church in this county numbers five congregations: White Oak, the limits of which we have given, Ephrata, Little Chickies, Conestoga and West Conestoga; Of these Little Chickies will hold its love-feast this year on the 14th and 15th inst., and Conestoga and West Conestoga on the 15th.

During the afternoon of yesterday large numbers of the brethren and other persons continued to arrive on the ground, coming from every direction, until the number swelled to a very large throng, for the entire enjoyment of all of whom the weather yesterday and last evening was most propitious.

For the young folks of other denominations it was apparently a festal day and, arrayed in their best, driving fast teams and accompanied by the girl they did not leave behind them, they strolled about the grounds, taking a peep at the religious services, then hieing them off to the wooing shade of some fine orchard tree or anon wending their way to the huckster stands which, under direction of the management, were kept at a very remote distance from the place of meeting.

In the evening, in the presence of a very large number of spectators and participants, the holy communion of the Lord's Supper was administered, *preceded* by the rite of feet washing.—The latter is engaged in by all the members. Tubs and basins are carried about through the congregation and the feet of all the members are washed and wiped by a certain portion of those present. Afterwards the communion of unleavened bread and wine was administered and partaken of, followed by solemn religious exercises, and at 9½ o'clock the congregation dispersed, those who lived in the neighborhood taking numbers of the brethren with them for lodging, others being provided for in the barn and house of Mr. Miller. The morning the religious exercises were resumed and the feast concluded this afternoon, after an experience of much spiritual refreshment by all who participated in its devotions and social privileges.

Upon the whole, it our brief sojourn with this important lement of our native citizenship, we found its members marked by a much higher degree of intelligence than w were led to expect from their avoidance of the ways of the world. They manifest a decided disposition to carry their religious convictions into the practices of every-day life. They maintain their belief and practices with a devotion and consistency which seem to be born of an intelligent faith, for the existence of which they are by no means unable to give a ready reason, and which they are not loath to defend or less earnest, to espouse because its not more popularly understood and appreciated.

WOMEN'S WAR.

Thorns on the Pathof Suffrage.

DECAY OF THE WOMANS RIGHTS MOVEMENT IN WASHINGTON—DARK DECISION OF SUSAN B.—THE COMING SQUALLS OF AMERICAN POLITICS.

"Olivia," a racy female writer, sent the following special to the Philadelphia *Times*, relating to the back action which has set in on female reformers since Beecher-Tilton evelations have been produced on the stage. Her letter indicates that the reformed female is badly demoralized at the National Capital from the effects of the Brooklyn disorder.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—In view of the coming Centennia, it may be well to chronicle the progress woman is making to obtain the same political power as that enjoyed by the enemy. The District of Columbia is the crucible where all insane experiments are tried, and the advancement of the cause at the capitol may be taken as a sample for the whole country. A little less than two years ago a trinity of missions existed in Washington. It consisted of the "Woman's Club," "Girls' Reform School Association" and the "Moral Educational Society," but all embodied the cusade for the ballot. The Woman's Club, though blessed with an unfortunate name, bore not the slightest resemblance to those organized by man. The woman did not indulge in the luxury of a "club house," and were never known to come crawling into their deserted homes during the small hours of the morning, escorted by a gentlemanly policeman. The breath of these patriotic women, if not exactly new mown hay and lavendar, indicated nothing more wicked than lemonade with a little sugar, and diluted English breakfast tea. In other words, the "Woman's Club" was a blood-thirsty tiger with his teeth all drawn, a fangless serpent or a stingless wasp. The women met and passed resolutions which fell on the public ear still-born. It made laws for communities which had the same effect as a summons made out to be served upon an inhabitant of Saturn. But the darlings met and listened to the cadence of their own voices, admired each other's manly ways, for to their credit let it be chronicled, that dress had very little to do with the mission. The Woman's Club had for its object the providing of a panacea which should help women ameliorate her sad condition, forgetful that every woman receives the highest patent of nobility at her birth, but if there is no mate, and consequently no kingdom, then women must look to herself alone, whilst she becomes the sister of mercy of the world, with serge and cross invisible. The inexorable fat has decided this, and a martyr's crown awaits the long sorrowful train whose hearts, whether by accident or design, have been defrauded.

Time moves fast when a weak puerile thing is about to die. The other two societies were fast approaching dissolution. The Girls' Reform Association had for its object the wheeding of an appropriation out of Congress to build an institution, where all the brands plucked from the burning could be safely stored. The association was well aware that a woman once lost has never been known to return. The staff of which men are made is strong enough to bear a few turns of the thumb-screws of the vice without tearing the texture. But the same power applied to woman's spiritual nature, the most exquisite of all God's created work, the immaterial is torn asunder, the fragments never to be united until purified by the waters of death. The Moral Educational Society doctored all the different kinds of moral wounds with which humanity is afflicted, irrespective of sex, age or color. There was no apparent reason why such a society should not flourish, for the field was large and no competition. Here men were invited to eliminate views upon any of the social problems of the day, and it was noticed that the women who addressed the Moral Educational Society were short hair like men, and the sterner sex wore long hair like women. At last it was decided that three societies should be merged into one, which should preserve all the qualities of the triple parentage, but should be known as the "Woman Franchise Association of Washington," and from this point its track becomes interesting from the fact that the people have a foretaste of the glory to come when women, no longer a cipher, "classed with children and idiots," according to Cady Stanton, but endowed with these inalienable rights now denied her, can aspire to a third term, and with a party of Amazons put all male pretenders in the shape of conventions to flight. The Woman Franchise Association, which numbered about two hundred members, dates its birth a short time previous to the assembling of the National Suffrage Convention at the Capital, in January last. Although the National Convention was a financial success, the Woman Franchise Association, at this late day, is still made to bleed for it. It is remembered that a majority of the shining lights of the suffrage movement from all parts of the country were here, willing to address the convention without money and without price, but the two most prominent female lawyers, true to the instinct of this much abused craft, decided they must not only speak, but they must be well paid for it. If Cady Stanton was willing to give for nothing her stale old tales, and Ward Howe was ready to "eliminate prenatal" to the end of time free, was that a reason why two little legal songsters should be prevented from feathering their pretty nests? There is but one *Susan* in the country, and she was consulted, and decided the grave question as only a woman can. It was true the hall, fuel, gas, printing and other necessary incidentals were to be paid. In fact, these expenses were brought before the audiences and they were asked to contribute to the same, and they did as only good-natured American audiences are in the habit of doing under such circumstances. Susan put these stubborn facts into one side of the scale and the two lawyers—Phœbe Cozzins, of St. Louis, and Miss Clara Burnham, of Philadelphia, into the other, and the lawyers won. Susan B. Anthony said "first-class talent should be paid." So the two little legal speeches cost the convention one hundred dollars each, and the remainder of the money was taken charge of by the treasurer, Susan, who says it went to pay hotel bills at Willard's, notwithstanding the women of the Franchise Association threw open their hospitable doors. As matters now stand the association is expected to bear the heavy expense of a national convention, through the treachery of Susan B. Anthony and a few other "leaders" who come to the district as the frogs entered Egypt, or the grasshoppers skip to the Western plains. These prominent "shriekers" are not compared to the pests in number, but simply the damage done, for every spear of grass and every greenback disappears before the invading host.

In the beginning the Franchise Association was made up mostly of working women endowed with good common sense, but not up to the "wire-pulling" talent as exercised by the officers of this organization. The rank and file are now treated to postal cards sent through the mail demanding from each $6 towards liquidating the debts of the concern. If feminine politics is so rank in the bud, what will it be in the blossom? Susan B. Anthony says: "Woman will purify the ballot." We call upon Susan to purify herself, but failing in that, to bring back the funds to pay for her own convention, that the postal-card trouble in the district may cease.

Previous to the great suffrage convention held last in New York the association met to select a delegate to represent Washington. It was urged that Mrs. Sara J. Spencer, the president of the association, had "claims" to the place which could not be overlooked, and it was decided without discussion that Mrs. Spencer should be nominated and elected. After this woman found herself a delegate she arose to thank the meeting for the honor conferred, but on reflection she concluded that unless the association could stretch the financial power so that it would include *baby* and *nurse* that some less favored person would have to be found to take her place. A vinegar face, of the sere and yellow leaf, who had no idea even of the dust out of which babies were made, had the impudence to ask "if that debt-ridden association was to be taxed to take babies to the convention to represent the hard working woman of the district who want suffrage?" The effect upon the audience by the two speakers was appalling. From the beginning Mrs. Spencer, the president, had ruled the association with a military hand, a rule more readily felt than described. She had already been accused of making the association the means of personal ambition and ends, and it had already been whispered by the rank and file that she had "sold them out" to Susan B. Anthony. It was shown Mrs. Spencer at once that the masses, once aroused, are difficult to manage, and she remained very quiet whilst it was explained that it would cost as much to send the infant to the convention as another delegate. As the baby could not speak and make known his "claim," he was ignominiously sent to the rear, his mother following with suppressed moans, which rightly interpreted, meant death to the association that had refused to make her baby a delegate and pay its expenses accordingly.

At this same meeting new officers for the year were elected, Mrs. Spencer declining the nomination after the unpolitical way her infant had been treated. As if to add injury to insult, a single maid of that uncertain age where it is safe to predict that she will never be called to pull political laurels from her brow because there is a baby somewhere, was elected president, and assumed all the honors at once. A mature matron of Capitol Hill, whose children are sufficiently grown to take to the street, was elected delegate. The other officers chosen included two vice presidents, treasurer, secretary and a board of finance. Time passed; the delegate attended the New York convention, but was only allowed seven minutes to read a long, carefully prepared speech. Mrs. Spencer declared the association deserved "snubbing" because it neglected to send a woman with a national reputation, notwithstanding she might have attached to her a little back-action arrangement made in the exact image of his creator. Baby Spencer! let it be recorded that you have raised the first real squall that has been heard in the coming American politics.

The association approved the work done in New York by its delegate at the meeting called to hear her report; at the same time the finance committee was instructed to procure a hall where the lecture prepared for New York could be heard in Washington. The meeting adjourned to meet at a special time to report the progress of this business. And now comes the most astounding revelation of modern politics, which proves what the Elizabeths and Catherines of modern times will do when they have once tasted the blood of power. At the meeting which assembled to hear the report about the hall, the treasurer of the association arose to read a paper, but instead of being a regular report of that officer, it was found to be a document of the most revolutionary kind. It declared that the meeting that set aside Mrs. Sara J. Spencer as president of the association, was illegal; that the sending of a delegate to New York had been done without respect to law and was therefore null and void; that the annual election of new officers, though it had been brought about by the majority of votes of the association, amounted to nothing, and everything stood exactly as it did when Sara J. Spencer laid down the sceptre of power. It was not claimed that she was still *bona-fide* president, but a new election must take place. It was then moved and seconded by her friends that the meeting adjourn to assemble at the house of the woman who was the prime mover in the feminine *coup d'etat*. The Woman Franchise Association of Washington has received its death-blow. Its forces are scattered; nothing remains but its debts and bad odor. It deserved to die, just as the Republican party is doomed, if it allows itself to be slaughtered by a single assassin.

It is pretty evident from the foregoing, that the *short haired women and long haired men* have not added much to the moral *status* of either sex.

He left the spelling-bee at 10 o'clock and stopped in a saloon on the way home. Here he met several friends who "set 'em up" divers times, and he reached home about midnight with a confused brain and a very demoralized pair of legs. Then he swore that somebody had stole the key-hole, but his wife, with a fearful scowl on her brow, and a lamp in her hand, admitted him. "Drunk!" she exclaimed. "D-r-u-n-e (hic.) Thaz easy 'nuff." "Brute!" "Brute!" "B-r-o-o-t (hic); give us a harder one." "Idiot!" "Tharz harder (hic), but I kin spellum. I-d—I-d-g—I-d-g-t, Idiot. Now give us a stunner (hic)." She picked up a poker and gave him a "stunner" and the spelling-bee adjourned *sine die*.

New Advertisements.

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any manner meddling with the following property, now in the hands of James Forest & Son, of Lawrence township, viz: 1 gray horse, 1 black mare, 2 bay horses, 1 sorrel horse, 3 milch cows, 2 two-year old bulls, 3 yearlings, 5 spring calves, 4 hogs, 7,200 feet of pine and oak timber on the landing at Gill's bridge, 42,000 feet of pine and oak on the landing at the mouth of Pine Run, 22,500 feet of pine and oak timber rafted in the river now at Logan's dam, about 48,000 feet of hemlock rafted in the creek at Ardery's dead water, 50,000 feet hemlock scantling in piles at the mill, 10,000 feet white pine boards, about 40,000 feet of hemlock saw logs in mill dam, a lot of loose lumber, bark, pine and hemlock scantling about or near the mill, 1 carriage, 1 buck wagon, 1 covered buggy, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 pair timber sleds, 2 sleighs, 2 pair timber wheels, 4 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, 1 plough, 1 harrow, 1 fanning mill, 2 grain cradles, 6 hay forks, 1 cutting box, 1 wheel barrow, 1 lumber car on the mill, 1 saw gummer, 6 hives of bees, 2 log chains and spreads, a lot of oats, hay and corn, 18 acres of oats, 20 acres of corn, one-third of 7 acres of wheat, one-third of 5 acres of rye, one-third of 3 acres of oats, one-third of 12 acres of corn, all in the ground, also a large lot of household goods such as beds, bedding, tables, stands, chairs, bureaus, stoves, safes, lounges, carpets, 4 dozen milk crocks, a lot of groceries, such as coffee, sugar, tea, also a lot of rafting tools, saw sets, grabs, and many other articles too numerous to mention. This property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on the 17th day of May, 1875, and is left with the said parties on loan, subject to my order.

JAMES T. LEONARD.

Clearfield, June 16, '75-3t.

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property, now in possession of John Van Brabant, of Huston township, viz: 1 lot carpet, 1 bureau, 1 cupboard, 6 chairs, 1 clock and mirror, 1 table, 1 stove, 1 settee, 1 bed and stand, 6 chairs, 1 table, lot of dishes, 1 parlor set, 1 carpet, 1 parlor stove, 1 cook stove, 1 cupboard, 1 bed, bedding and 3 chairs, 2 bedroom sets, 1 lot bed clothes, 1 carpet, 1 team of horses, 2 sets light harness, 1 surfing box, 1 buggy, 1 spring wagon, half interest in harrow, 3 road wagons, 1 cow, 1 pair twin steers, 1 cutter, 1 lot hunting tools, 1 buggy. This property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on Wednesday, June 2d, and is left with the said Van Brabant on loan, subject to my order at any time.

JOHN FOCHTMAN.

Penfield, June 9, 1875.-3t

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property, now in the possession of John Dressler, Sr., of Union township, Clearfield Co., Pa., viz: 1 yoke of oxen, 2 cows, 6 head young cattle, 5 hogs, 1 black horse, 1 plough, 1 shovel plough, 1 mowing machine, 1 corn sheller, 1 set double harness, 4 acres of wheat in ground, 3 acres of corn in ground, one third interest in 14 acres of oats in ground, one-third interest in 7 acres of corn in ground. This list of property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on the 8th of June, 1875, and is left with the said Dressler on loan, subject to my order.

J. B. & A. W. WALKER.

Rockton, June 16, '75-3t*

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any manner meddling with the following property, now in the hands of John A. Neff, of New Washington, Clearfield county, Pa., viz: 1 wind mill, 2 saddles, 10 sticks of timber, 200 feet lumber, 8 acres oats in ground, 5 acres corn in ground. This property was purchased by me on June 1, and is left with him on loan, subject to my order. HENRY NEFF, Sr.

New Washington, June 9, 1875.-3t

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any way meddling with three creek rafts of oak and pine timber, one in Chase's dam and two at Schryver's landing, and a hemlock river raft at the mouth of Pine Run, all in Clearfield Creek. This timber is all properly stamped, and was purchased by me from William O'Harra about the first of June, and therefore belongs to me. PHILIP DOTTS

Glen Hope, June 16, '75-3t.

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any manner meddling with the following property, now in the possession of John Dressler, of Union township, viz: The one-half interest in a cider press. This property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on the 8th day of June, 1875, and is left with the said Dressler on loan, subject to my order.

SIMON E. LOBARDE.

Rockton, June 16, '75-3t*

CAUTION.—

All persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property, now in the possession of James W. Shaffer, of Bell township, Clearfield county, Pa., viz: 1 cook stove, 1 set chairs, 1 bed and bedding, 1 clock, 1 cupboard,