THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & LEE,
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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If paid after the expiration of 6 months... 3 00

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G. B. GOODLANDER,
NOEL B. LEE,
Publishers.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 49—WHOLE NO. 2437. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1875. NEW SERIES—VOL. 16, NO. 36.

Cards.

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
9-30'74 CLEARFIELD, PA.

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. nov1273

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

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*

JOSEPH B. M'KENALLY. 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. jan:1'74

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,
n11:1:73 Clearfield, Pa.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Old Western Hotel building, corner of Second and Market Sts. [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. 29,63:tf.

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
AND DEALER IN
Saw Logs and Lumber,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Graham's Row. 1:29:71

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

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. n'71

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

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 8 p. m.

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

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

DR. J. P. BURCH FIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 53d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'68-tf

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

G. W. WEAVER & CO.,
DRUGGISTS & APOTHECARIES,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.
Dealers in all kinds of Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Goods and Druggists' Sundries.
Curwensville, March 17, 1875.

GEORGE M. FERGUSON,
WITH
W. V. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
dealers in
HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
3:17 531 Market Street, Philadelphia. 75-tf

A. H. MITTON,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Harness, Saddles and Bridles,
Collars, Whips, Brushes, Fly Nets, Trimmings, Horse Blankets, &c.
Vacuum, 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

Livery Stable.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and in reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 1874.

Cards.

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.
a25-1y 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. [*jy14'72

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr14,'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. my23:1ypd

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,
9:1073 Clearfield, Pa.

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

H. F. NAUGLE,
WATCH MAKER & JEWELER,
and dealer in
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, &c.,
jel9'72 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, 1874.

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.
apr14'75-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. [my13'74y

D. M. DOHERTY,
FASHIONABLE BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Shop next door to Weaver & Betts' store, Second street.
July 14, 73-y

HARRY SNYDER,
(Formerly with Lew Schuler.)
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
Shop on Market St., opposite Court House. A clean towel for every customer. may 19, '75.

W. F. REBER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor. sept 8, 73-1y

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
je26 Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

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. 19, 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.
oct1-tf L. K. McCULLOUGH.

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—largeand small, wide and narrow track. Call and see them.
apr8'74 THOMAS REILLY.

JOHN A. STADLER,
BAKER, Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
Fresh Bread, Rusk, Rolls, Pies and Cakes on hand or made to order. A general assortment of Confectionaries, Fruits and Nuts in stock.—Ice Cream and Oysters in season. Saloon nearly opposite the Postoffice. Prices moderate.
March 10-'75.

G. S. FLEGAL,
Ironsides Store,
PHILLIPSBURG, PA.
DEALER IN
HARDWARE, STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.
AND MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON AND COPPERWARE.
Presquisle Street,
Phillipsburg, Centre Co., Pa.
28,May 1875.

LETTER FROM A TOURIST.

WHITE PIGEON, MICH., August 29, 1875.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—Seldom do the citizens of Clearfield county read in the worthy columns of the CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN anything from this part of the mundane sphere. 'Tis not my desire to boast of the preeminence of the western country, but to state, in as small space as possible, some items which may interest a few of your readers.

The town of White Pigeon is situated in St. Joseph county, on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad, nineteen miles southeast of Elkhart, Indiana, and one hundred and twenty miles from Chicago. Like many other towns, it was founded in an early day, and for want of enterprise (or something else,) has made but little progress. Nevertheless, it contains some fine buildings: a woolen factory, flouring mill, four churches, and all other requirements necessary for a town of its size. A union school is located here and accommodates from four to five hundred of the rising generation who regularly flock to this fountain of knowledge, gleaning facts for future usefulness. It is named, as many other western towns, in honor of an Indian chief, who here held his band of warriors along the banks of the beautiful St. Joe. The population numbers nearly 1,000 and comprises a very refined and sociable people, among whom are five ministers, one lawyer, four physicians, two justices of the peace and many other professional men and mechanics.

The surrounding country consists of a beautiful and fertile prairie, upon the highest point of which the remains of White Pigeon (the chief) were found. It is not of this place alone that I wish to speak, but having spent some time here during the summer I resolved to take a trip further west.

On Monday, August 2d, I stepped on board the train accompanied by a friend bound for Chicago. Nothing unusual attracted our attention, more than the beautiful country through which we passed, until we reached Pine Station, in Indiana. The country surrounding this exhibiting quite a contrast to what we had previously seen. No agricultural products were visible. Numerous sand banks, rising to a considerable height, presented a dreary aspect. Half a dozen urchins passed through the cars, while stopping there, selling winter green; I could not out endorse their plan as this was the only product of the soil; no doubt they were doomed, and "the earth forbid to yield her fruit." Five hours after our departure from White Pine, we arrived in the great city of the west with a craving appetites and partook of a sumptous repast at the Atlantic Hotel, where I also "fared sumptuously every day." For a stranger to visit Chicago and see everything desirable, would require much more time than was convenient for me. I visited the water works which are a grand sight—five engines are used to supply the city with water, three of which I saw in operation. While standing near the largest of these, observing that immensely large and powerful engine making its continual revolutions, I remarked that I supposed it drew several barrels of water at each revolution of the wheel, when I learned that 1600 gallons was the amount thrown during each revolution. Desiring a good view of the city I started on the winding stairway reaching to the top of the tower. Being somewhat fatigued before starting, I found it quite a task before I reached the top, which I learned was 195 feet from the ground, and from which I gained a complete view of the city.

A visit to Lincoln Park was next in turn, where I enjoyed myself in divers ways. Among many other places of interest and amusement, I visited "The Toledo," which is a grand musical wonder. The construction of this instrument was begun about the close of the Franco-Prussian war, in the county of Schwartzwald, in Germany, and was an experiment in the hands of the most thoroughly educated musical professors in Germany. It was first introduced in the United States in Chicago, and is to be placed on exhibition among the automatic wonders of the great centennial exhibition at Philadelphia. Its music furnishing properties are composed of 1,632 pipes, 1,241 horns, drums, &c., to correspond. The power and strength of its tone is equal to one hundred and forty instruments and is equal to three of the largest orchestras in the world combined. Its actual dimensions in square feet are sufficient for the erection of a small tenement. Its height is thirty-two feet and depth twenty feet. The case protecting this instrument was manufactured in Chicago, and cost $1,600. This is certainly the grandest novelty in music which one can witness. The Grand Pacific Hotel ranks among the finest buildings in the city. It is erected on the spot which was once the scene of the great conflagration, and is beautiful beyond expression.

On Tuesday evening at 10 o'clock, P. M., I stepped aboard the train on the Wisconsin Division of the Chicago & North Western Railroad, and but a short time elapsed until I was in the land of nod. Little I knew until I was aroused by the sound of "Janesville," caused by an image on the platform whose lungs were equal to the occasion. Getting off the train here I was conveyed in an omnibus to the "Myers House," where I retired from 3:45 to 6 o'clock. Janesville, Wis., is a fine city located on the bottom land of the Rock river, and limited by bluffs rising upward of one hundred feet above high water. It is ninety-one miles N. W. of Chicago, contains the State institution for the blind, a telegraph institute, a female seminary and many other excellent schools. Various mills, woolen factories, machine shops and other manufactories adorn the city which is abundantly supplied with water power. Leaving this place as the shades of night were falling, the next place of note was the city of Hastings, the county seat of Dekotah county, Minn., on the Mississippi river, twenty miles south-east of St. Paul. The wealth of this city is perhaps in its large flouring mills, sawmills, a furniture manufactory and the Railroad Company's car shops and extensive ware houses for grain.

Leaving Hastings and taking passage on a steamboat, I moved quietly down the Mississippi witnessing a variety of country, mostly bluffs, which rise in some places to considerable height. After traveling eighty-three miles in a manner which I never before had the pleasure of doing, I came in sight of Winona, the county seat of Winona county, Minn., one hundred and three miles south-east of St. Paul. It is the largest wheat market in the State, and has numerous manufacturing establishments, such as carriage works, iron works, plow factories, planing mills and saw mills.—The State normal school and an excellent high school are located here. Wending my way downward one hundred and three miles further, I came to La Crosse. This I found to be a city of seven thousand inhabitants, situated on the Mississippi. It is a flourishing river port, has an extensive commerce and is largely engaged in the building of steamboats. Seven newspapers are published here which speak well for the city and those who support them.

Leaving La Crosse and traveling something over two hundred miles by rail, I again arrived at Janesville, Wisconsin. Changing cars there, I took passage on the Monroe branch of the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad. After riding probably an hour, I heard the brakeman announce the name of Juda. Why this name should have such an effect on me, I could not tell; but I felt as though I must see Juda. Stepping from the platform I could see nothing save a few anxious inquirers gazing intently at the passengers, some of whom were affected like myself. One other passenger was a candidate for this lovely spot. In company with my friend, we walked about half a mile when we struck the suburbs of the city. Walking up Main street (I think that was it, for one street was all I saw,) we observed towering on a long pole, the sign, "Hotel." For this we directed our steps; we entered the bar room; could see nothing save the old counter and a stool; not a stir was heard. With rather a high pitch, I remarked, "This looks like business." My companion followed by saying, "I guess no one has stopped here since Noah left the ark." He was under the impression that the ark rested there. Finally an occupant arrived telling us that we were in the wrong box; "We do not keep hotel." After a few pleasant words we were permitted to "go in peace," which we were desirous of doing. The next train was due in just one day minus a few minutes. So being tired of city life in Juda, I took a tour to a more retired spot in the country. Should any of my Clearfield friends visit the west, I would insist on them to spare a few moments on that spot of hallowed ground whereon is the town of Juda. They may find it in Greene county, Wis.; and in order to admire its grandeur and beauty, to visit it immediately after a heavy rain.

Still advancing, I arrived at Monroe, the county seat of Greene county, Wis., where I believe the most worthy establishment is a factory which produces——. No doubt some will wonder what this word——means. To those I would say, that if you ever have the pleasure of riding, during a very warm day, from Monroe, Wisconsin, to Freeport, Illinois, and the driver conveys a——, you will never again wonder what it is. It can be known by the perfume which it emits. After staging it for twenty-four miles, I arrived at Freeport, Ill. "Shine yer boots!" was heard outside the cars, and twenty minutes for dinner was announced. The first remark was answered in the negative, when "From his soft eyes the tears he wiped away, And from his face the filth that did it ray." After partaking of something at the Kraft House to satisfy the inward appeal, I hear, "all aboard," and in an hour arrive at Lanark, Ill. This village can be found in Carroll county, on the Western Union Railroad, twenty miles south-west of Freeport. During this part of my trip I have witnessed some very beautiful country, and some that was very rough.—Splendid crops were harvested in all parts, and the corn crop is good.

It is said that "Brevity is the soul of wit," and glancing back over this defective composition, I notice my disobedience to this remark. Though my letter is not brief, yet it may perhaps engage the minds of a few readers of your valuable paper. Thinking that a description of my continued tour would prove too lengthy, and perhaps uninteresting, I will close at this point. D. R. B.

FRUIT FROM BARREN TREES.—I wish to describe to you a method of making fruit trees bear that I blundered on. Some fifteen years ago I had a small apple tree that leaned considerably. I drove a stake by it, tied a string to a limb and fastened it to the stake. The next year that limb blossomed full and not another blossom appeared on the tree, and, as Tim Bunker said, "it set me a thinking," and I came to the roots, consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that were large enough to bear, but never blossomed, I took a coarse twine and wound it several times around the tree above the lower limbs, and tied it as tight as I could. The next spring all the top above the cord blossomed as white as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tied. A neighbor, seeing my tree loaded with pears, used this method with the same result. I think it a much better way than cutting off the roots. In early summer, say June or July, wind a strong twine several times around the tree, or a single limb, and tie it, the tighter the better, and you will be pleased with the result; the next winter or spring the cord may be taken off.

A BEAUTIFUL PARLOR ORNAMENT.—A beautiful parlor ornament for the sitting room can be made by covering a common glass tumbler with moss, the latter fastened in place by sewing-cotton wound round. Then glue dried moss upon a saucer, into which set the tumbler, filling it and the remaining space in the saucer with loose earth from the woods. Plant the former with a variety of ferns, and the latter with wood violets. On the edge of the grass also plant some of the nameless little evergreen vines which bear red (scarlet) berries, and whose dark, glossy, ivy-like foliage will trail over the fresh blue and white of the violet with beautiful effect. Another good plan is to fill a rather deep plate with some of the nameless, but beautiful silvery and light green and delicate pink mosses, which are met with in profusion in all swamps and marshes. This can be kept fresh and beautiful as long as it is not neglected to water it profusely once a day. It must of course be placed in the shade, or the moss will blanch and die. In the centre of this a clump of large azure violets should be placed, adding some curious lichens and pretty fungus growth from the barks of forest trees and a few cones, shells and pebles.

It may be prudent for students and others who propose spending their vacations in pedestrian excursions thr'o the country to take certificates of character along with them. They will be found useful in case the bearers of them should be arrested as "tramps."

ODD WOMEN

SOME INTERESTING NOTES ABOUT THE FISH WOMEN OF BOULOGNE.

A SINGULAR LOT OF AMAZONS IN FRANCE.

The fish women of Boulogne, says a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, are a peculiar people, who are to themselves and of themselves apart from the rest of the world, save in the business of money-making. These women are Amazons in strength and in muscular development. For some reason they have the right to one france apiece for every article of luggage landed at Boulogne, and dozens of them stand in waiting when the boat arrives, not only to collect their dues, but to act as porters as well for those who wish trunks, &c., carried to hotels or railway stations. Size or weight seems never to deter them, and such Saratoga trunks as our country women travel with, and such as mark them at once to the European eye as Americans—trunks heavy enough to demand the sweat of the brow of two or three English porters in lifting, and "tips" all around—are to some of these women seemingly a mere bagatelle. Old women and young take such trunks upon their backs as if it were but child's play, and probably wonder much at the unmitigated horror and surprise with which American women, the most petted and tenderly-reared women in the world, look upon this desecration of womanhood into beasts of burden. These women are the wives and daughters of fishermen, themselves not fishers, save of shrimps, but venders of fish from door to door, and keepers of stalls in the fish-market. They live entirely by themselves, in a neighborhood completely apart, and are as separate in habits, interests, social and domestic relations, from the rest of the world, as if they were a different order of beings. So strong is the feeling of seclusion among them that if a girl ventures to receive the attention of other than a fishermen she is reprimanded and made to feel the indignation and scorn of all the people among whom she was born. It one marries outside the community, which is so rarely done as scarcely to be known in their history, she is from that time forth ostracised from her people; their contempt is upon her; their hearts are closed against her; and the places which once knew her know her again never more.

In the fish-market at Boulogne some of these women and girls stand by their stalls for a lifetime, many who now occupy them having followed grandmother and mother in the same spot. These stalls all bear the name of the dealer, but the Christian name only, such as Adele, Isabelle, Caroline, Amelie, Elise. At a stall marked "Caroline" stands a woman upon whom once fell the curse of her tribe, and who for years was condemned as other seets condemn one fallen from grace. She was willful and pretty in her youth. She was wooed secretly and married clandestinely by an employe of a railway. He was far better born and bred than she, but she had married out of her station. It is said that no other than a fisherman can live with these women, for, in spite of the cleanliness which is the boast of the best of them, and is exhibited in marvellously starched and bleached caps with immense fluted borders, in handkerchiefs white as snow, and sleeves stainless as a cloud-drift, the smell of the fish among which they live is so unpleasant about them, so impossible to remove, that only fish people can consort with each other.—Whether this is the reason that Caroline's husband deserted her after she was the mother of three children cannot, of course, be proved, although asserted. It is enough that he did so. With her desertion, her people, with whom she was always a favorite, received her again into full communion, adopted her children as if no alien blood defiled their veins, and to-day Caroline *mere* with Caroline *fille*, the engineer's daughter, stand in stalls at the market as if mamma Caroline's feet had never gone astray. The father was not a villain, for he comes to the marriage of his children as they take companions for life from the Fish-mongers' Association, and, although he never at other times enters the strongly-scented neighborhood, he gives each a generous marriage portion.

ISABELLE.

At another stall, marked "Isabelle," may be seen another woman who has a history, or rather has achieved a small chapter of fame. She is one for whom almost every stranger coming to Boulogne inquires at once, and for whose sake this market has become one of the sights that the tourist must "do." A few weeks ago, when the Lord Mayor of London visited Boulogne among other courtesies paid to him and his suite was that of the fishwives—of bouquets presented at a banquet by the prettiest of these people. Isabelle having been chosen upon previous occasions when beauty and grace were requisite to do honor to her tribe, was upon this occasion deputed to present a lovely bouquet, with a little speech, to my lord himself. She did it so gracefully that the reporters become enamored of her, and blew the trumpet of her praises through the public press. Then the illustrated papers printed her portrait; her photographs became the most popular of the day, and sold with those of the Princess of Wales and Bady Thornton's, the most noted Aspasia of the day in London. She still sells fish by the pound, but it is said that adulation has somewhat turned her head. She is blamed by her people because she crimps her hair as do the world's people, and has declared that no fisherman's bride will she be. As no other man's bride is she likely to be, the fate of the coquette is likely to be hers to the finis of her history—to wither an ungathered rose upon her ancestral tree. She is a tall woman, dressed in the stuff petticoat—coming only to the knees—the jaunty jacket, with open bosom and muslin sleeves, the small 'kerchief crossed over the breast, the frilled cap and pendent earrings a finger long that they all wear. Her beauty, one may suspect, is such as please the sculptor's rather than the painter's eye, the beauty of contours rather than of colors. Her limbs are shapely as those of a marble Venus, her feet small and beautifully formed as an artist's model. Every movement is grace, while her waist, shoulders, and bust are unnecessarily pretty to be shrouded in envious folds of 'kerchiefs. As to face, she is merely a worn-looking woman, who may be 28 though looking 35, with blue eyes, coal black hair, features in just proportion to her other dimensions, and with an expression of refinement of habit and delicacy of nature mournful to see in one whose lot is cast among people to whom delicacy and refinement are as pearls before swine.

The dress of these women is exceedingly picturesque, and is so popular in fancy dress balls, both in England and France, as ingeniously adopted to show off beauties that a more decorous dress hides, that a large business is done in the city in not only making these costumes to send abroad, but in the dressing of dolls in the same picturesque costume, both for models and for toys. There is very little beauty among these people, even the young girls, though dressed in a costume so becoming that the photograph shops are full of pictures of fashionable young ladies photographed in the same garb, and almost every French or English belle who summers in the popular resort counts among her possessions a full suit of the same. The girls who stand in the market place wear thick, dark stockings and wooden shoes, that clump upon the pavement at every step, from being simply soles with a covered bit to hold the toes, so that a stranger soon learns to recognize a fisherwoman's approach by the regular taps of her feet. Their legs and feet are almost invariably perfect in shape and symmetry of proportion. The girls and women who catch the shrimps dispense with shoes and stockings, and thus it is seen that the limbs which are so shapely when decently clothed on Sundays and festivals are coarse and brawny, and as little pleasant to the eye as are those of the fishermen themselves. Exposure to the sun and wind rob these girls even in childhood of every womanly charm of feature and complexion. In early womanhood they are weather-beaten and masculine looking; in old age they are so hideous with bronzed visages, parchment skins, and whiskered chins, that they horrify one wonted to look upon women as meant to be beautiful as well as good, like a sight of the veiled prophet.

BEST BREED OF CHICKENS.

This is what a correspondent of the *American Farmers' Gazette* has to say in regard to the best breed of chickens:

In the egg-producing class the Leghorns stand pre-eminently above all others. This variety consists of the white and brown. The browns appear to be the favorites, being hardy, easily raised, and maturing quickly—the pullets often lay at four months. Pullets of this breed frequently lay as high as 260 eggs during the year; their large combs and pendants require a warm house during our rigorous winters.

The next in high favor is the black Spanish; these, like the former, are non-sitters, and prolific, but not so easily raised. They do not, until nearly grown, get their full feathers, being generally half naked for a considerable time after hatching. These, like the Leghorn, require comfortable winter quarters, owing to their large comb and wattles.

The Houdans, a French breed, come next as layers and non-sitters. This is what they call a *made* breed between the Poland and the Dorking—showing the characteristic crest of the former and the fifth toe of the latter. Although not as prolific as either of the two varieties mentioned, yet they possess points superior to the others, as size, delicacy of flesh and hardihood.

The small breeds, the different varieties of Hamburg and Polands, have their admirers as fancy fowls. They are excellent layers, partially non-incubators, but are not recommendable, owing to their size, as likely to improve our present stock of common fowls.

The Dorkings as a class may be considered the standard English fowl, and combine more general qualities than any other; regular sitters, large size, plump, square built, delicate flesh, and highly flavored. They lay a full supply of eggs, and are probably the best table fowl raised. They likewise have large combs and wattles, like the Leghorn and Spanish. They do not thrive well on damp soil.

The Asiatics are the most extensively bred and most fashionable class at present raised in America, and on the whole are probably better adapted to the rigorous winters of the United States and Canadas than any other, being well supplied with an abundance of feathers down to the toes, having small combs and wattles, no danger thus arising from those parts being frozen.

A PARENT OUTWITTED.

On Thursday morning Conductor Trump, of the P. & E. Railroad, was married to Miss Maggie Knapp, of Northumberland, under rather romantic circumstances: The young lady's father's opposition to her union with the railroad conductor was very decided, and of late so strict was the surveillance exercised over her that she dare not be seen talking to him. Thursday morning Conductor Trump took his train up the road as usual. The whistle sounded a merrier note; hedges and houses flew by faster than ever, and to the enamored conductor everything seemed to wear a roseate hue. At last his destination was reached, and, losing no time, he leaped on a train in charge of a brother conductor bound for Northumberland. Thus opposing friends of his affianced were thrown off the track. They knew he had left the town in the morning, and did not think he would return until his accustomed time at evening. Miss Knapp excused herself to her parents on the ground of going down the road to see a friend. Somebody watched her coming eagerly at the palace car window, and soon she was aboard the train. The bridal party were assembled in the palace car among a number of other passengers. Here Miss Knapp had taken her place, and here, too, was the venerable clergyman, Rev. Mr. Gibson, whom Mr. Trump very wisely provided for the occasion. There was a slight flutter caused by the novelty of a marriage under such circumstances, but soon this was over, and a more sober feeling had taken its stead as a happy pair, standing before the minister, were made man and wife. The knot was tied between the stations of Sunbury and Selinsgrove, and before reaching the latter place, Mr. and Mrs. Trump were receiving the congratulations of their friends.

HEALTH—Those who can spare the time should take a stroll into the country, or if they are so situated that you are unable to go to the country, then make it a duty to get out and enjoy an hour in the Park, or one of the public squares every day or two, at this season of the year. The change of scene and out of door exposure and exercise will be found greatly beneficial. How refreshing to inhale the pure, sweet country air, the odor of growing pastures, and fresh plowed earth, or the fragrance of wild flowers. Invalids, try this medicine. You will find it better than languishing on sofas in darkened rooms seeking "support" from stimulating cordials. Try it.

AN OLD CONTROVERSY REVIVED.

The conference recently held at Bonn, under the presidency of Dr. Dollinger, between representatives of several branches of the Eastern Church, the Old Catholics, and the Episcopal Churches of England and the United States, will, it is thought, have some influence in promoting intercommunion or reunion between these bodies. Such a result, however, would be at variance with historical precedents, and must not be too confidently anticipated. Ever since the establishment of the Christian religion the great mass of its followers, while agreeing on the cardinal principles of the faith, have quarrelled and split into chrches and sects on what, when closely analyzed, must often appear trivial questions; and there seems little probability that this proclivity will cease in our time.

The Arian, the Nestorian, and other heresies began in the early ages of the Church; in the twelfth century the Eastern and Western churches parted company; from the former were subsequently detatched the Armenian and other Oriental branches, and from the latter the followers of Luther, Calvin, Zuinglius, and other Protestant reformers, who in turn were soon divided into innumerable opposing sects. In our own day again we see the Old Catholics renouncing Papal authority, and Latinized Poles returning to the Orthodox Greek Church of their ancestors. The Anglican church is rent with agitation on such points as the cut of an ecclesiastical vestment or the position of a clergyman in the performance of divine service, and a diminutive schism has already occurred in the Protestant Episcopal Church of this country. As long as human thought is free, differences of opinion on religion as well as on social or political questions are sure to rise, and the philanthropist who seeks to introduce a universal creed will only be beguiled by a delusion.

The main object of the conference at Bonn seems to have been to reconcile the doctrinal differences between Eastern and Latin or Western Christians. This is a subject that has been attacked with more or less of argumentative skill and theological learning at various times within the last thousand years, and always with very unsatisfactory results. The Eastern Church originally separated from that of the West on the ground that the latter had interpolated into the Nicene Creed, which, ever since the Council of Nicea, in the fourth century, had been the confession of faith of the universal church, the words *Filioque*, implying that the Holy Ghost proceeds not from the Father alone, but from the Father and the Son. The interpolation, known as the Double Procession, originated in the Spanish church, from the logical development of the Athanasian doctrine against the Arian Visigoths, and was gradually adopted in all branches of the Western Church, notwithstanding the irregularity of the method of its introduction was acknowledged. "Each of the two statements," it has been observed (the single Procession), "expresses a truth which the other overlooks or omits;" and it is reasonable to suppose that earnest men, anxious to express in unambiguous language the dogmas of the Christian faith, might have been able to satisfy the scruples of Orientals and Latins. They could undoubtedly have succeeded in this object had not insurmountable obstacles intervened.

The first and most important of these is the fact that the *Filioque* was not the true cause of dissension between the churches of the East and the West. It was at best, perhaps, the pretext for a quarrel. Both churches had in reality been struggling for supremacy for centuries before they separated. As the Eastern Empire wanted in importance and power before the advance of the Moslems into Asia Minor and Greece, the Western Church gained in adherents and strength. The Eastern Church was conservative, sluggish, and stationery, as befitted its oriental origin; the Western vigorous, proselytizing, and aggrandizing. The former resented the latter's claim to supremacy, and on the comparatively insignificant dispute about the *Filioque* and certain other minor points of doctrine, severed relations with her. That separation has never since been reconciled. In the thirteenth century, at the council of Lyons, an unsuccessful attempt was made to heal the differences between the churches. Nearly two centuries later, when the Byzantine Empire, reduced almost to its capital city, Constantinople, was tottering to its fall, its last Emperor but one, John Paleologus II., went with a body of Greek theologians to the Council of Florence, ostensibly to help re-unite the churches, but in reality to obtain aid in men and munitions of war against his Moslem enemies. In that council the *Filioque* question was debated for weeks—and it is curious to see almost the same arguments reproduced at the Bonn Conference—and at last the Greeks reluctantly agreed to re-unite with the Western Church, and acknowledge the supremacy of the Pope. But almost immediately after returning from Constantinople, nearly all of them recanted their opinions, and re-union seemed as far from accomplishment as ever. On Whitsunday, 1453, a few years later, Constantinople was captured by the Mussulmans, an event regarded in the West as "a Divine judgment on the East for its heresy in regard to the spirit whose festival was thus awfully vindicated." No further overtures toward re-union were made by the Latin Church; but in the sixteenth century some conferences between Continental Protestants and Greek ecclesiastics took place, which ended in nothing; and within a few years we have heard of equally fruitless communications of a similar nature between Anglican and Russian clergymen.

Here, then, at Bonn, in the last quarter of the nineteenth century, we see this old and much vexed question which Dean Stanley rather inaccurately calls "an excellent specimen of the race of extinct controversies," revived in full force, and debated with as much earnestness, though with less of dialectical subtlety, as Mark, Archbishop of Ephesus, and Cardinal Cesarini, the respective leaders of the Greeks and Latins, bestowed upon it in the Council of Florence. Prejudices which might have been easily reconciled a thousand years ago, had the controversy been one of doctrine only, and not embarrassed by political questions, have hardened into principles, and the unyielding, unproseletyzing Greeks, which creed and whose ritual have remain unchanged since the Middle Ages, will doubtless cling with traditional obstinacy to the creed of their fathers. However amicable may be the spirit in which the delegates meet, they will relax little or nothing in doctrinal opinions, and the result of their deliberations will be, on the whole, probably unfavorable to a sincere or permanent re-union. It is a sad but by no means a strange spectacle to see men of learning, piety, and great practical ability quib