THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & LEE,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1837.
The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 49—WHOLE NO. 2445. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1875. NEW SERIES—VOL. 16, NO. 44.

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.
e35-1y 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, 1872-1y.

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. [6'y16'72

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ap'y4,'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. my22-1ypd

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,
9:10'73 Clearfield, Pa.

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
je11'72 CLEARFIELD, PA.

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 22, 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.
apr1'75-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

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 on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 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. R. 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—largest small, wide and narrow track. Call and see them.
apr3'74 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.

A. H. MITTON,
Manufacturer and dealer in
Harness, Saddles and Bridles,
Collars, Whips, Brushes, Fly Nets, Trimmings, Horse Blankets, &c.
Vaseline, 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. [4:1475

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.
26,May 1875.

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.

Cards.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
Clearfield County, Penn'a. 73y
je24

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor.
9:29'74

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. nov12'75

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS.
HARRY F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WRIGLEY.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
11-12'73 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'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. 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. je11'73

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,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Old Western Hotel building, corner of Second and Market Sts. [nov21,66.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the Court House. [jy15,'67

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, opp. Court House. Jan. 3, 1974.

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. 28,'73tf.

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

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

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug18'72

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.

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. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 52d 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

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

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.

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,
3:17 521 Market Street, Philadelphia. 75-tf

I'M GROWING OLD.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

My days pass pleasantly away,
My nights are blest with sweetest sleep,
I feel no symptoms of decay,
I have no cause to mourn or weep,
My foes are impotent and shy,
My friends are neither false nor cold,
And yet of late I often sigh,
"I'm growing old!"

My growing talk of olden times,
My growing thirst for early news,
My growing apathy for rhymes,
My growing love for easy shoes,
My growing hate of crowds and noise,
My growing fear of catching cold,
All tell me in the plainest voice,
I'm growing old!

I'm growing fonder of my staff,
I'm growing dimmer in the eye,
I'm growing fainter in my laugh,
I'm growing deeper in my sigh,
I'm growing careless of my dress,
I'm growing frugal of my gold,
I'm growing wise, I'm growing—yes—
I'm growing old!

I feel it in my changing taste,
I see it in my changing sir,
I see it in my growing waist,
I see it in my snowing hair;
A thousand hints proclaim the truth,
As plain as truth was ever told,
That even in my vaunted youth,
I'm growing old!

Ah me! my very laurels breathe
The tale in my reluctant ears;
And every boon the hours bequeath,
But makes me debtor to the years.
E'n flattery's honeyed words declare
The secret she would fain withhold,
And tell me in "How young you are!"
I'm growing old!

Thanks to the years whose rapid flight
My sombre muse too sadly sings;
Thanks for the gleams of golden light
That tint the darkness of their wings—
The light that beams from out the sky
Those heavenly mansions to unfold,
Where all are blest and none may sigh,
"I'm growing old!"

NATIONAL HOSPITALITY.

THE CENTENNIAL BANQUET—PHILADELPHIA AWAKE.

Thursday, October 21st, 1875, was a gala day for the Quaker City folks. A Centennial Committee had invited nearly all the great men in this country to appear in the city on that day, to take a look at the Centennial buildings and for the purpose of exchanging views with each other for future action.

Our readers are well aware that ex-Governor Bigler is one of the leading spirits in this great national movement, and although not on the programme for a speech on the occasion, he was, nevertheless, called out after Governor Hendricks, of Indiana, Senator Sherman, of Ohio, and several others had addressed the multitude.

The Philadelphia *Press*, in alluding to the meeting, says:

At this point the Chairman announced that Hon. William Bigler, of Pennsylvania, who had been identified with the Centennial movement from its inception, would give some account of its progress up to the present time. Governor Bigler rose to respond, and in deference to the request of many of the visitors, who evidently desired to see as well as to hear him, vacated his place at the table and ascended the platform, where his appearance was greeted with universal enthusiasm. He said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: It is my task on this delightful occasion to present to you, as best I may, something of the progress and outlook of the preparations for the coming Centennial celebration. Some three years ago, as we were nearing the close of the first century of our National Independence, some of those now in this presence, without any agency of their own, found themselves surrounded with difficult duties and grave responsibilities relating to the proper celebration of the Centennial anniversary of the event that brought our Republic into existence. I think I am entirely safe in saying that those duties were all the more acceptable because they were, in the main, prescribed by law, and because the ceremonies to which they related were to be "conducted under the auspices of the Government of the United States." [Applause.]

The propriety of the patriotic undertaking received the sanction of Congress, and was by that body commended to the people as a fitting mode of doing honor to the memory of the patriots and soldiers who declared for and gave practical effect to the principle of self-government by the establishment of the Republic. The management thereof was committed to commissioners from the several States and Territories, and to the Centennial Board of Finance, a corporation created by Congress, and authorized to raise capital for the needed preparations by selling its own capital stock. The ceremonies are to be something more than the spontaneous and noisy and impulsive demonstrations so usual on the Fourth of July. They are to be in a form to exemplify and show forth the progress and achievements of the Republic in the first hundred years of its existence by an "exhibition of the natural resources of our country and their development, and of its progress in those arts which benefit mankind." In other words, a National and International Exhibition, through which shall be seen at a glance the progress that has been made in discoveries and inventions, and in the arts and sciences, and in the general ways and processes of human achievements; showing, also, how in these things our infant Republic compares with the older nations of the world. I am sure nothing could be more intensely interesting than this picture. It will show how we used to do things, and how we do them now. The thoughts of each will return to his own experience. At this moment, I doubt not, those of my venerable friend on my right [Mr. McMichael] are already winging their way back to the days of the primitive modes of the art of printing and are comparing the sheepskin ball, the molasses roller, and press, with Hoe's improved press and its accompanying instruments—the folder and sticker, by which from ten to twenty thousand impressions are thrown off and done up in an hour. Having commenced the battle of life with the hand press, it saddens me somewhat to witness their humiliation. Many a sigh goes up in these days of reckless progress for the times and ways that were. The mode of transportation and travel, how changed! The pack-horse and broad-wheeled wagon have been quite superseded by the iron horse. The lightning lines of stages that used to dash through the country at the reckless rate of three and a half miles an hour have fallen into disfavor because of the railroad trains moving at ten times that rate of speed. [Enthusiasm]

The Exhibition will show to the farmer, the planter, and cultivator, in comparison with that venerable instrument, the hoe, the threshing machine, and cleaner, as successor to the hand-flail and fan-mill; the mower and reaper as against the scythe and sickle; the cotton-gin instead of the colored person's fingers; the spindles and shuttles, driven by steam power, to do the work of the hand-loom; the irrepressible sewing machines, each superior to the other, as against the needle and thread in the hands of the housekeeper; the magnetic telegraph as against express horsemen, like Paul Revere, speeding his way to Concord with the news of the approach of the British army. [Cheers.]

There is something of touching interest in the retrospect of history. No Governor of Pennsylvania ever enjoyed emotions of purer delight than did Simon Snyder when he congratulated the people of the State on the fact that a turnpike road had been constructed from Philadelphia to Reading, 48 miles, and that a bridge had been erected over the Susquehanna river at Columbia. And I am sure, Mr. President, your humble servant was never better satisfied with the way things were done, than when he loaded goods into broad-wheeled wagons in Market street, Philadelphia, to be conveyed into the neighborhood of the Allegheny Mountains. But natural developments and progress in discoveries and arts were not always welcome. The man who first brought anthracite coal to Philadelphia was treated as a meddlesome imposter, and was required to take his black dirt off the street. The people of the State of New York resisted the experiments of Fulton and Fitch on the Hudson, alleging that their "slapper-dasher" boat would drive all the fish back into the bay, to the great privation of the inhabitants. I remember that certain Millerites, who were hanging on the ragged edge of time, accepted Morse's experiments with the magnetic telegraph between Baltimore and Washington as evidence that the world would come to an end in a few months. I knew at least one who maintained that it ought to come to an end because of man's interference with matters which belonged to God alone. [General merriment and applause.]

I need not tell you in detail of the progress that has been made in the preparations or describe the buildings. You have seen all these. I can claim for the managers that they have made diligent, courageous, unselfish efforts to carry out the purpose set forth in the laws of Congress on the subject. So far, all is paid for as you see it. [Cries of "good," and long continued cheering.] And I am sure you will realize that, in times like the present, it was no easy task to raise $5,750,000 for this purpose. This has been accomplished, and several millions more are needed to complete and pay for everything, and in this remaining work, my friends, the Centennial managers desire and look for your sympathy, active influence, and material aid. They hope that you will equip these magnificent buildings with the choicest of your productions. Too much cannot be done. The Exhibition will put our young Republic to a severe test, and the American people and their Government should now come up in their majesty and complete what has been so well begun. There is no room to recede from what has been designed. The chances are far greater that enlargement will be required, and whatever is needed must be furnished. Honor and self-respect demands this of the Government and the people. The President, by authority of Congress, as you are aware, extended a cordial invitation to the Governments of foreign countries to be represented and take part in the International Exhibition. Every one of these, to the number of thirty-three, have accepted the invitation, and are making vigorous preparations to participate. Every Government on this Continent, great and small, will be represented; also, all the great nations of Europe and the Asiatic and Oriental countries. The foreign outlook is truly grand, and amongst the most delightful incidents or development in this connection is the magnanimous course of the English Government and people in putting away all thought about the early disobedience of their Colonies.

[Great cheering from all parts of the hall, waving of handkerchiefs, clapping of hands, the immense audience finally yielding to a very general impulse, and manifesting their appreciation of the co-operation of Great Britain by rising to their feet as one man and joining in the tumult of applause. A gentleman then proposed three cheers for Great Britain, and the call was responded to with three deafening shouts, in which all present joined with hearty good will.]

The Queen acted a noble part in this generous work. God bless the Queen! [Here the enthusiasm of the audience again broke forth in a round of cheers for Queen Victoria. The speaker finally resumed as follows:]

It is generally an American's weakness, when he invests money, to inquire how much he is likely to get back, and in this case I am safe in saying, that as everything will belong to the stockholders and as but little over half the capital will be represented by stock, it is estimated by those who know best that 50 per cent. will be paid back on the stock if it be not returned in full. But there are other results that I am sure will be realized. The educating influence of the Centennial ceremonies will be worth more to our people than the total cost doubled and trebled. Its harmonizing influence, National and International, cannot be estimated by dollars and cents—[Cheers]—it must be measured by the benefits and delights of peace, good will, fraternal affection, and commerce and trade. It will have a stimulating influence upon the prosperity of the country, in that it will check the tide of American visitors who seem, in these latter days, to make Europe a country residence and spend in that foreign country all that they produce in their own. It will bring home many thousands who are now absent. These, together with the foreign visitors to the Exhibition, will, perchance, turn the balance of trade in our favor. And on this point I was greatly impressed by a sentiment uttered by Mr. John Welsh, President of the Centennial Board of Finance, the other day, to the effect that "the Government of the United States could well afford to take the preparations at cost, and turn open the gates and make the exhibition a free feast for all the world." It will unquestionably be the occasion for the greatest gathering of the representatives of sovereign Governments that has ever been seen on the face of the earth. There will be the representatives of thirty-seven States of the American Union and those of thirty-three foreign Governments, seventy in all. Mr. President, if you indulge me moment or two in an attempt to describe what is still to come, I shall have done.

I believe the American people will be here from every inhabited spot of our vast country. Inspired by the memories of the Revolutionary War, the descendants of those who battled for liberty at Concord, at Lexington, at Bunker Hill, at Saratoga, at Trenton, at Germantown, at Brandywine, at Cowpens, at King's Mountain, and Yorktown [great cheering] will gather themselves together at the spot where Liberty and Independence were first enunciated. The people will come in scores from all the rugged shores of New England. Every State in the sunny South, the regions of cotton and rice, will have their representatives present. The teeming valleys of the Mississippi, the Missouri, the Ohio, the Wabash, the Allegheny, the Connecticut, the Hudson, the Delaware, and the Susquehanna, will send their hundreds of thousands. We shall have here the pioneers from every inhabited spot on the Rocky Mountains and the Sierras. Oregon, Nevada, and California, will be represented by immense numbers, as will also all the populous region around the shores of the Northern Lakes. Thus gathered together from the North and the South, the East and the West, they will congratulate each other on the achievements of the Republic during the first century of its existence. They will rejoice that the principle of self-government has stood the test of an hundred years. Exchanging assurance of mutual friendship and fraternal affection, they will renew their devotion to the Union and the Constitution, and, as we hope, unite their voices in thankfulness to God for the guardian care He has so constantly manifested over the young Republic. What a love-feast and jubilee! Who would fail to be there? Who would neglect to do his part—and his full part—toward such a glorious consumation? But this is not all. Our guests from all parts of the world will be present to witness this scene. The South American Republics will be there in the persons of their most distinguished citizens, with the most interesting of all their products. All the nations of Europe, great and small, will be there through their citizens most eminent in the arts and sciences. The Asiatic and Oriental representatives will witness and have a most interesting part in the Exhibition. In the midst of the ceremonies, God willing, the young Republic will pass from the receding rays of the first century of its existence into the dawn of the second, surrounded by the brightest assurances that the trials and severe surgings of the popular will, borne during the first century, will only serve to sink its foundations deeper and fix them firmer throughout the second. [Applause.]

Like the pine of Clan Alpine,
"Ours is no sapling, chance sown, by the fountain,
Blooming at Beltane, in winter to fade;
When the whirlwind has stripped every leaf from the mountain,
The more shall Clan Alpine exult in its shade,
Moored by the rifted rock,
Proof to the tempest's shock,
Firmer he roots him the ruder it blows."

[Long continued enthusiasm and "Cheers for Bigler," during which the Governor bowed his acknowledgements and withdrew.]

ANNUAL PENSION REPORT.

The Commissoner of Pensions has finished his annual report, which shows that there are on the pension rolls 234,821 pensioners, a decrease of 1,420 from last year. They are classified as follows: Army invalids, 105,478; widows and dependent relatives, 104,885; survivors of the war of 1812, 15,875; widows of soldiers of 1812, 5,163; navy invalids, 1,636; widows and dependent relatives of navy officers and seamen, 1,784. More than eleven per cent. of the soldiers of 1812 died last year. The amount appropriated for army pensions was $29,500,000, of which $11,748,433 were paid to invalid soldiers and for artificial limbs; $15,525,734 to widows and dependent relatives; $533,000 to widows of soldiers of 1812, leaving an unexpended balance of $337,231, which has been covered into the Treasury. The appropriation for navy pensions was $55,000, of which but $34,651 was expended. Commissioner Atkinson estimates that a reduction of $500,000 can be safely made on the appropriation for next year. There are now pending nearly forty thousand claims unacted upon, mostly on account of lack of clerical assistance, which causes much dissatisfaction among applicants. The Commissioner recommends additions to the clerical force. Legislation is asked to define sufficient proof of marriage of pensioners' widows, so as to make evidence of cohabitation sufficient to drop pensioners from the rolls. Large numbers of pensioned widows are known to be cohabiting with men whom the Department cannot prove to be their lawful husbands, hence no authority exists to drop their names. During last year 675 applications for bounty land were made, and 407 warrants were issued calling for 63,560 acres of land. The Commissioner recommends the abolishment of the present system of examining surgeons, and the appointment of sixty first-class surgeons at fixed salaries, who will give their time to the service. He thinks this a measure of economy, and one which will facilitate the payment of pensioners. Fifteen hundred and thirty claims were investigated by special agents, of which three hundred and nine were found to be fraudulent. Two hundred and forty-three pensioners were dropped on evidence of fraud, resulting in saving nearly $150,000. Over $16,000 were recovered from those who have been drawing pensions fraudulently. The Commissioner thinks the knowledge that an efficient secret service exists prevents a large amount of fraudulent claims being presented, and recommends the reorganization and enlargement of the service on the plan now in operation in the Treasury and Post Office Departments. Congress is recommended to authorize the annual publication of lists of pensioners residing in each county, publication to be made in the paper having the largest circulation, and that printed lists be posted in court rooms and other prominent places, which would expose many cases of fraud.

SILENT MEN.—Washington never made a speech. In the zenith of his fame he once attempted it, failed, and gave it up confused and abashed. In framing the Constitution of the United States, the labor was almost wholly performed in Committee of the Whole, of which George Washington was the Chairman; but he made two speeches during the Convention, which were of a very few words each. The Convention, however, acknowledged the master spirit, and historians affirm that had it not been for his personal popularity, and the thirty words of his first speech, pronouncing it the best that could be united upon, the Constitution would have been rejected by the people. Thomas Jefferson never made a speech. He couldn't do it. Napoleon, whose executive ability is almost without a parallel, said that his greatest trouble was in finding men of deeds rather than words. When asked how he maintained his influence over his superiors in age and experience, when commander-in-chief in Italy, he said, by reserve. The greatness of a man is not measured by the length of his speeches and their number.

AN UNCOMMON DEFAULTER.

THE DOWNFALL AND ADVENTURES OF A TRUSTED SERVANT.

At Sutter and Jones streets stands one of the most superb residences in all San Francisco. It is nearly new, and built of wood, like most houses here, but is imposing in architecture and magnificent in finish. It strikes one as being the residence of a gentleman of unlimited means and refinement. Everything about it is neat. The furniture is rich and elegant, but quiet in design and color; the library is filled with well-selected books, and the pictures are works of art. The only effort at display that seems to have been made is observable in a carriage block which stands on the curb in front of the grand doorway. This block is of white marble, and bears in glaring gilt a tastefully arranged monogram, formed of the letters

"J. M."

"J. M." stands for John Miller, late Secretary of the Contract and Finance Company, whose remarkable defalcations, running through a series of years, have been the talk of the Pacific coast for a month past.

In many respects Miller is one of the most remarkable criminals on record, and certainly one of the most audacious scamps ever fostered by the Pacific coast. Scraps of his history have from time to time been published, but nothing like a connected narrative of his villainy has yet appeared. He had lived here from eight to ten years, highly respected and courted by the best society. He was gentlemanly in his manners and in his business a perfect giant. He was a pillar in one of our leading churches, and a few weeks before the crash came which hurled him from his pedestal, was chosen Superintendent of its Sunday school. He had worked his way from a clerk of the Contract and Finance Company to the office of secretary at a salary of $10,000 a year, gold, and was regarded in a business point of view as the peer of Stanford, Hopkins, Crocker and others who form the Central Pacific combination.

Besides the $10,000 income he was known to be rich and to have married a lady in Sacramento who had likewise a large fortune. Hence his luxurious home and the evidence of wealth around him excited no other comment on the part of his neighbors than that Miller's lines were cast in pleasant places.

A SUDDEN CRASH.

One day there came a little voice into Leland Stanford's private office which spake a word or two into his ear. Before the evening of the next day Mr. Stanford knew that John Miller's name was not John Miller but A. R. Woodruff, that he had a wife living in Lynchburg, Va., and that every dollar of his wealth had been stolen from the Contract and Finance Company.

Such a revelation created a flutter in the Central Pacific office, but the secret was well guarded. Stanford and Crocker at once went to work to investigate the actual extent of the defalcation. They hoped to do this without arousing Miller's suspicion, but failed. One day he came to Mr. Stanford and said quietly that he was not feeling well and he believed he'd run up to the McCloud river and catch some trout.

Repairing to his mansion he packed a small valise and asked his wife to make ready to accompany him as far as Sacramento. The next morning both went to Sacramento.

Meanwhile an examination of Miller's accounts was begun, and the first thing the expert struck was a false entry of $10,000. Then Stanford knew the fishing trip was a blind. The telegraph was set to work to catch the fugitive. Every train on every road under Central Pacific control was boarded, but for a long time Miller could not be found. Accident, however, brought him in contact with a baggage master at Marysville who knew him and pointed him out to the conductor. His arrest quickly followed. He took matters very coolly, saying he guessed there must be some mistake. He was taken to San Francisco and confronted with Stanford and Crocker. After a brief interview, he asked to see his wife. An officer was detailed to escort him to his house. Arriving there, Miller asked permission to retire a moment. When he returned he whispered a word to his heart broken wife, and she quietly went out of the room. In a moment she returned, and to Miller's great dismay exhibited and to the officer a package containing $13,000 in greenbacks, over $75,000 in United States bonds, and a lot of valuable paper belonging to the company which he had taken from his person and told his wife to secure. After this evidence that Mrs. Miller refused to be a party to his crime, Miller sunk in his chair and meekly asked to be taken back to the railroad office.

HEAVY DEFALCATIONS.

The clue once struck the expert at work on Miller's books rapidly unearthed a deep mine of rascality. The original $10,000 defalcation grew in an hour to $100,000. The next day it swelled to $250,000, and the affair became the sensation of the hour. Finally, Miller confessed all, and set about making restitution. He turned over hundreds of thousands of dollars, but still the daily reports of the expert called for more. Finally the new house went, and block after block of city real estate, improved and unimproved, was made over to the railway company. When the expert had finally finished his work it was found that the extent of Miller's peculations exceeded $1,900,000 in the space of five years. The amount of property offered in restitution exceeded one million and a half, but as most of it was real estate in rapidly improving localities the company accepted it in full reimbursement of their loss. They also, so far as was in their power, granted immunity to the defaulter, this being done to prevent the possibility of exposing the affairs of the Contract and Finance Company in court—an event likely to prove disastrous to more than one reputation on this coast.

THE ROMANCE OF MILLER'S CAREER.

Thus far the history of this defaulter differs but little from that of other gentry of the same ilk. But in other crimes—bigamy and that of living for years under a bogus identity—Miller's case surpasses that of any other in cool audacity and boldness of design.

Simultaneously with the discovery of his peculations came that of the fact that his name was not John Miller but A. R. Woodruff, and that he formerly lived in Lynchburg, Va., where he had a wife and one or two children. His family were in ignorance that he was living in San Francisco as John Miller, but believed that as A. R. Woodruff he was a prosperous wool grower in Astralia, for every Australian steamer brought them a letter full of love and affection and a fifty pound note. By means of a friend in Australia Miller kept up this deception without difficulty.

HIS TWO WIVES.

One day he and wife No. 2 were returning from Lake Tehoe. They had a compartment in the palace car from Summit. The station there is in the snow sheds, and therefore the interior of the car was somewhat dark. The train ran down the mountain for an hour or so and presently left the snow sheds behind and emerged into the light. Miller left the compartment to get his wife a glass of water. As he passed through the car he saw in a section wife No. 1, with her father and sister, on their way to San Francisco on a pleasure trip. The recognition was mutual. Wife No. 1 nearly fainted with delight. Quick as a flash, he formed his determination what to do. Two circumstances favored him. Wife No. 2 was in her stateroom reading a book and out of sight. Nobody in the car knew him, and this fortified him. He kissed wife No. 1 with great ardor and shook hands with the old gentleman. Then he asked to be excused for just an instant. There were some gentlemen in another part of the car with whom he had left some unfinished business. Then he went to wife No. 2 and soon made an excuse for another brief absence. Then he went back and sat down by wife No. 1, and a happy reunion was enacted. He said that he had arrived from Australia only a few days before. That he had some business with some California wool men which had detained him for a few days; that he was then going home to surprise and delight his wife, and make her comfortable and happy for the remainder of her days. He had not written her because he wanted to surprise her. He had got rich in Australia, but still he had to return as soon as possible. Her coming to California was a most fortunate circumstance, for now he could see her without going East. They could be happy for a week or ten days, and then he could sail on the same steamer he came on instead of waiting for the next, which left a month later. Wife No. 1 demurred at this, but Miller, knowing that he could not keep up the deception for a month, insisted that he should sail in ten days.

EVADING WIFE NO. 2.

As the train sped along Miller while chatting with the coolness of Mephistopheles, was hatching a plan to get wife No. 2 out of the car without wife No. 1's seeing her. Wife No. 2 wanted to stop at Sacramento and go to San Francisco by a later train. He mentally resolved that wife No. 1 and her party should not go to San Francisco at all if he could prevent it. So he at once told her he had some important business in Sacramento, and must stop over there that night. Of course she and her party must stop too. Wife No. 1 consented. Wife No. 2 was managed just as skillfully. The train makes a stop of twenty minutes at Sacramento. She was asked to keep her seat in the compartment until he could get a carriage to take her to a friend's house. When the train stopped Miller hastened wife No. 1 and party out of the rear end of the car, shoved them hastily into a carriage and told the driver to take them to the hotel. Then he got wife No. 2 out, put her in a carriage, and sent her to her friends, saying he would call for her at train time. This gave him a breathing spell, which he employed in perfecting his plans to evade detection. These were subsequently carried out and so well was everything managed that wife No. 2 never suspected anything and wife No. 1 never dreamed that her husband was anybody but A. H. Woodruff, and that his Australian story was not true.

Miller's house was just finished when this occurred, and the next two weeks were to be occupied by wife No. 2 in getting the house ready. He told her that he would relieve her of his presence by going off for a week to the Yosemite. To wife No. 1 he said that before going back to Australia he wanted to go to the Yosemite, and as they would doubtless like the trip, he would take them. They all went, and on the trip or soon after, Miller made wife No. 1 a present of $60,000 in United States bonds—"a part of the fortune he had made in Australia."

ANOTHER NARROW ESCAPE.

But the presence of wife No. 1 was still fraught with more danger. On their return from the Yosemite, and immediately before wife No. 1 returned to the East, she insisted upon staying a few days in San Francisco. They put up at the Lick House. Fortunately wife No. 1 did not like San Francisco, so to Miller's great relief she cut her stay short. Before going he took her to a dry goods store and bought her $1500 worth of goods. Subsequently the bill was sent to Miller's house, and fell into the hands of wife No. 2, to whom it was a cause of alarm. But Miller quieted her by saying that he had only ordered the goods for the wife of a friend of his in Portland, Oregon, and the bill was made out in his name by mistake.

And so Miller struggled to maintain his position. His fall was a terrible blow to the pride of Stanford, Huntington, Hopkins and the rest of the Central Pacific ring.

MELLOW SOIL AROUND TREES.—Unless the surface of the ground is mulched around young trees over an area of six to ten feet in diameter, the ground should be kept clean and mellow. Every farmer knows that a hill of corn or potatoes will not amount to much unless cultivated, and yet, there are many who will neglect to give the same care to a tree which is worth a hundred hills of either of the former. In rich soil, trees may grow rapidly without cultivation, and no amount of grass or weeds will retard them; but there are other things besides growth to be looked after. If the weeds and grass are allowed to grow up around the stems of apple, peach or quince trees, the bark will become soft near their base by being shaded, and thereby be in a suitable condition for the reception of the eggs which will eventually become peach or apple borers. Take any dozen young apple trees in the sections where the apple-borer is abundant, and allow a portion to be choked with weeds and the remainder well cultivated, and then watch the result. From our own experience, we believe that the chances are nine to one in favor of those cultivated being exempt from this pest.—*Western Farmer.*

President Grant has been accepting the hospitalities of Brigham Young, just as though he was not living in open defiance of the laws of the United States. But since he made that speech at Des Moines he can hardly be considered responsible for what he does.—*Portland Argus.*

How frequently it happens that the experience of others is useless to ourselves.

ON HOUSEKEEPING.

Anxious housewives have a habit of which they would be