Miscellaneous.

WILLIAM M. HENRY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND ..., LUMBER CITY. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Articles of agreement and deeds of conveyance neatly executed and warranted correct or no charge. 24jy'73

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Of all kinds. Be careful to buy only the genuine. Also Baggage Barrows, Warehouse Trucks, improved Money Drawers, &c. Grocers' Fixtures. Scales Repaired promptly.

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mar.26 '76-3m.

We make only Strictly Pure Goods.

Every keg of our White Lead bears the following Warrant, viz: we guarantee a degree of fineness and whiteness unsurpassed

THIS PACKAGE CONTAINS
WHITE LEAD
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HUEY & CHRIST,

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF THE

CELEBRATED

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DR. STEVER'S

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SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

HUEY & CHRIST,

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March 29, 1876-6m

Hardware, & Tinware.

G. S. FLEGAL,

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DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, HEATERS, RANGES, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

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Presquisle Street, Phillipsburg, Centre Co., Pa.

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DEALERS IN

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TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARE,

Second Street, Clearfield, Pa.

Having refitted our store room and doubled our stock, we are prepared to offer bargains to purchasers in our line. We have decided to do a

Strictly Cash Business,

and can therefore sell at greatly reduced prices.

Carpenters and persons who contemplate building will do well to examine our

Tools and Building Hardware,

which is new and of the best manufacture.

We keep a large stock of

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 & Bits, 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.

Farm Implements, 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. Plumbing and gas fitting attended to by experienced workmen. May 3, 1876.

Our Own Advertisement.

THE REPUBLICAN,

Published every Wednesday by

GOODLANDER & LEE,

CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Has the Largest Circulation of any paper in Northwestern Pennsylvania.

The large and constantly increasing circulation of the REPUBLICAN, renders it valuable to business men as a medium thro' which to reach the public.

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If paid in advance,	$2 00
If paid after three months,	2 50
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We have always on hand a large stock of blanks of all descriptions.

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We are prepared to do all kinds of

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POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, CARDS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, &c., &c.,

IN THE BEST STYLE, AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

ORDERS BY MAIL FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

Goodlander & Lee,

Clearfield,

Clearfield County, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1876.

THE SONG OF THE CENTURY.

I'm hoary and old, and my race is most run;
'Twill end on the Fourth of July;
And here I'll recount all the deeds I have done,
That their memory never may die;
For I've been as busy as busy could be,
Working wonders from first to the last;
Doing more for mankind, as you plainly may see,
Than ten of the centuries past.

When I came on the stage, this nation was low,
And things were most sadly confused;
The mother was dealing the daughter a blow,
And each thought their rights were abused.
But soon the young eagle arose in his might,
And the lion growled back to his lair;
And the flag of the free, bathed in Heaven's own light,
Was proudly flung out to the air.

A people arose so noble and free,
That the nations stood gazing in doubt,
And Kings, in derision, were waiting to see
The problem of freedom worked out.
Soon the fame of our glory was spread far and wide,
As a refuge for all the oppressed;
And the weary ones came to our shores to abide
And found here a haven of rest.

To build up the nation I gave them the clue,
Where the miner might dig out the gold;
And swift to the west rush'd a venturesome crew,
With visions of riches untold.
I built up large cities, and opened wide marts
For the traffic and trade of the world,
And crowded the harbors with ships from all parts,
That lay with their banners unfurled.

I leveled the mountains and fill'd up the plains,
And laid down an iron-bound track;
Made a slave of a giant, and bound him in chains;
Laid the burden of toil on his back.
Then travel and trade took the wings of the wind,
And flew to the uttermost land,
And plenty and peace pervaded the scene,
Scattering blessings on every hand.

Mechanical art I crown'd with success,
For the magic machine ruled the day;
And the labor-stained hands of the toiler might rest,
For his labor had vanished way.
For it plow'd and it sow'd; it reaped and it mow'd;
It thresh'd, and then winnow'd the grain;
It measur'd and weigh'd, and quickly convey'd,
And sent it away on the train

And the weary-worn girl, with pale, shrunken cheek,
And lamp dimm'd and tear blinded eye,
Heard an angel's soft voice in its whirr and its click,
Saw her visions of poverty fly,
And sprang to new life as a sleeper might spring
To escape from some terrible dream,
And merrily carol'd the "Song of the Shirt,"
And laugh'd at the gusset and seam.

I stretched out the wire, and mark'd out the way
For the message of thought to pass o'er,
And the nation's great heart-throb and pulse-beat was felt,
From the centre all round to the shore.
I found out a path that no foot ever trod;
Where the sea monsters gambol and sleep;
Sent the burden of news and the greetings of love,
'Neath the wild-roaring waves of the deep.

Yet still there were wrongs that needed redress,
For our fame must be pure as the snow;
There were shackels to break, and the furnace of war
Must be fann'd to a sevenfold glow.
And the chains were all riven; the noble and brave
Rush'd to the conflict so wild,
Tho' the terrible sledge-fall clash'd down on the heart
Of the widow and fatherless child.

And now, I must pass, but the nation hath grown
In glory and strength since its birth;
With its freedom of speech, free schools and free press,
The best on the wide-rolling earth.
And the nations who doubted and scorn'd at the first:
Whose God-speeds were empty and few,
Are proud to assemble in glory and pomp,
To honor the cent'ry's adieu!

WOES OF THE PRESIDENTS.

Perhaps there never was a time when so many estimable gentlemen were striving for the Presidency. The favorite sons of every State in the Union are entered for the party nominations, and the contest is so warm that the leading candidates for the Cincinnati prize have not scrupled to resort to foul play to get their competitors out of the race. Even the present incumbent of the office, who has already held the place for eight years, manifested a strong disposition to secure it for another term, and only withdrew when the betting ruled so heavily against him that he saw he had no chance to win. In view of this state of facts it is not creditable to our public men that we should have so much talk about the undesirability of the Presidency. If the position be one so exposed to slander, so open to dishonor, so overburdened with labor, then the fierce scramble to attain it is certainly a strange piece of inconsistency.

We fear that there is very little sincerity in this cant about the uneasiness of the head that wears our Democratic crown. It is like the peachmont which the poets and moralists of other lands have made about the evils which surround a throne; yet who ever failed to accept a kingdom when it was offered to him, or hesitated to venture soul and body for a crown if he saw a fair opportunity for gaining it? The sense of authority, pre-eminence among one's fellows, gratified ambition, are sources of a satisfaction so complete that few men consider it dearly purchased at the cost of personal ease. To men of great ability and noble purposes the exercise of power offers higher gratification in the opportunity which it gives to advance the interests of the nation. Sherman has described admirably the sort of divine exultation with which a general conducts a great battle. There must be something akin to it in the feeling of a ruler guiding the policy of a rich, strong, and active people. Let us confess frankly, then, that the Presidency, at this era, when so much can be done by a vigilant and able President, is worthy of any statesman's ambition; and let us hear less about the cares and anxieties which are inseparable from all great responsibilities and almost inseparable from any condition of human life. No man who wants to bind his head with a fillet of roses and repose on a purple couch need venture into business, or take up the practice of law, or try to run a large newspaper, or assume the task of managing the Federal Government. Hard work and harsh criticism are two elements in active American life, and those who are unwilling to accept them should keep themselves in the background.

Two very notable men have recently indulged in this dishonest pretense about the unworthiness of the Presidency, exaggerating its trials and responsibilities and belittling its opportunities and honors. First came Attorney General Pierrepont, speaking as the apologist of Mr. Grant, and detailing with touching eloquence the hardships of his chief. He called upon us to sympathize in the poverty of a man who is getting $50,000 a year, with all his household expenses paid; and yet when President Grant was not in the service of his ungrateful country he was forced to live for twelve months on less than what is now the income of a week. We were asked to mourn over his excessive labors; and yet when he was not in the service of that penurious task-master the American people he had no cottage at Long Branch, no winter season of social amusements, no summer pleasure trip, and no leisure to enjoy such things. We were told to bewail the sacrifices which an exacting country had compelled him to make; and yet when not in the service of the country he did not wield the power of a king, command an army and navy and control a civil service larger than both combined, but was dependent upon his relatives instead of enjoying the satisfaction of endowing them with honors and emoluments. We were reminded in solemn tones of the slanders which he had endured, and the obloquy which had been heaped upon his name; and yet in private life his reputation was in no respect preeminent, and it was in the public service that his fame was won and lavish praise poured out upon him. In a word, President Grant is a standing monument of the nobility of the public service. It has transformed him from an obscure and discouraged man into a great soldier and the chief magistrate of a great people. The years of middle age when he was not in the service of his country were years of torpor. His youth and advanced manhood, when he was the creature of the State, were eras of activity and glory.

Curiously enough the second Jeremiad over the evils of the chief magistracy, and the degeneracy of politics is sung by Charles Francis Adams. He, too looks upon the Presidency as a thankless office, and informs the people, in the course of a recent interview, that the most miserable years of his father's and grandfather's existence were those when the nation had honored them with the guidance of its affairs. The glory of his name is due to their public services, and to his own official record, and yet he quietly assumes that the nations has been rather ungrateful to the Adams, and pronounces the cares of government a bore. He affects to despise parties and public life; and yet without the opportunities of public life even Sam Bowles would never have heard of an Adams. He has no sympathy for Grant's tribulations, but the sorrows of his own relatives touch him to the quick, and from the independent voter's perch he solemnly adjures the *Herald* reporter:

"For Heaven's sake, let aught upon the fence
And tell and stories of the Presidents;
How some have been impeached, some foully slain,
Some haunted by the ghosts of office-seekers,
Some poisoned at the National Hotel,
All slandered. For within the marble pillars
Environing the White House portico
Keeps death his court; and there the antic sits
Scoffing at Presidential state."

—*New York World.*

THE SUN SHINING ON BLAINE IN EVERYTHING.

The following scorching article from the New York *Sun*, reflects, truly, the character of one of the leading Radical candidates for the Presidency, and deserves the attentive perusal of all true Americans.

No man who has figured conspicuously in the violent politics of the last twelve years, appears to have improved the opportunities offered by the venal and vicious legislation of the Republican party better than James G. Blaine, who for half of that time was Speaker of the House of Representatives. Smart, tricky, quick, audacious, and unscrupulous, he made himself during his Speakership absolute master of the House. Having the appointment of all the committees, he assigned his peculiar friends to the important places, and thus may be said to have held the reins of legislation in his own hands. He controlled the minority by selecting as its leaders such weak or mercenary Democrats as were willing to obey his dictation, and to make terms for themselves by a sacrifice of their political trusts and their personal independence.

He introduced new rules and practices, and absorbed a power never assumed by or yielded to any former Speaker. No member who had a scheme to propose or an inquiry to make, could be recognized until he first consulted Mr. Blaine, and obtained his consent. In this way, he not only became familiar with every project of the lobby, with the plans of the enormous land grants, with the designs of reconstruction, and the brood of corrupt measures which disgraced the statute book during that period, but he made it the interest of all their advocates to conciliate him personally, and to sustain all his arbitrary rulings in the chair.

By these means he had knowledge of the general and individual corruption of the party, and had a curb bit in the mouth of every leader and conspicuous member of the House. The rank and file had to submit, be pushed aside, or be excommunicated as disloyal; many who were really honest had no alternative but enforced obedience or political exile. He established a despotism in which there was no toleration of opposing opinion, and no possibility of appeal.

From this inside information and immense authority, with native shrewdness to utilize both to his own advantage, it required no great skill for Mr. Blaine to call in "the Coburns" and others of his peculiar friends, and tell them where to put their money to do the most good to all concerned, on the one hand, and to advise the Ring chiefs and representatives, on the other, that they were "capitalists" who ought by all means to be propitiated. Both sides soon understood each other.

The Senate was easily controlled in this sort of jobbing legislation. Proportionately to the House, there was more venality in that body than in the other. The immense prices paid for seats is a proof of the chances which they offered of remuneration for such investments of capital. They were either allowed a share of the spoils when the scheme was big enough to afford distribution, or they were notified to keep "hands off," on penalty of having their own bills defeated in the House. Thus a perfect accord was established between the leaders and managers in both Houses, and as a consequence followed the sudden wealth of scores of men who had gone to Washington needy.

Schuyler Colfax and the "pious" thieves of whom he was the type and the chief, filled their pockets with bonds, scrip, and greenbacks, while they were shaking hands with "our colored brother," whose hard earnings they stole out of the Freedman's Bank, and lecturing before the Young Men's Christian Association at Washington. Blaine did not do his business in this way. He did not set up for a Christian, but rather the reverse, and he discarded the Colfax smile.

Recent discussions have brought to light only a portion of Mr. Blaine's dealings in various railroad bonds and shares that derived their whole value from the lands and money granted them by Congress, during the time of his connection with the House. Some of these "investments," he says, turned out badly, but the bulk of them must have been good, to leave him with his present fortune. Otherwise the ex-Speaker would, by a strange paradox, seem to have prospered wonderfully on adversity.

Every day developes some new fact to show how extensive was the field of Mr. Blaine's operations. Like a shrewd dealer, he keeps an assortment of explanations on hand, alphabetically arranged and labelled, to meet every supposed emergency, whether it be Credit Mobilier, Little Rock and Fort Smith, Iowa Falls and Sioux City, Kansas Pacific, or any other of the great Congressional enterprises with which his name has been associated. His portfolio is crowded with certificates of character from railroad kings, and with extracts from Jay Gould's *Tribune*, which has naturally enough become his recognized and ready organ.

When Mr. Blaine next rises for the periodical personal explanation, perhaps he will find time to remove any injurious impressions that may be created by the two following items, returned by the partners of Jay Cook & Co., under oath as "choses in action—on open account,' Dec. 23, 1873, and published in his present organ, the *Tribune*, on Dec. 26, 1863:

James G. Blaine, collateral, Burlington and Quincy Railroad	$5,000 00
James G. Blaine, due April 4, '73, April 7, '73, '74, '75, mortgage on property in Washington	32,333 33

Of course Mr. Blaine can produce the documents to explain these trifling matters, and satisfy himself that they were "all right." He doubtless invested in Burlington and Quincy, as he did in a variety of other roads, to show his faith in its future, and to relieve himself of some of his superabundant cash. The figures furnished by Jay Cooke & Co. tell pretty plainly that that transaction was just one-third of a round hundred thousand dollar operation.

DISSATISFIED BRETHREN.

At the General Conference of 1872, in New York, Harrisburg was stricken from the Philadelphia M. E. Conference and attached to the Central Pennsylvania Conference. The Philadelphia delegates opposed the severance at that session, and before the adjournment of the General Conference sought to have the matter reconsidered and set aside, but that body refused to accede to the demands of our metropolitan representatives by a very decisive vote. With that action, the Philadelphia Conference has been greatly scandalized in the estimation of some of its high-toned clergy. To be voted out of a very small portion of their territory by the adroitness of their more plain, shrewd Methodist brother, Rev. J. S. McMurray, was, indeed, very humiliating to them, and like Rachael weeping for her children, have refused to be comforted with anything short of a restoration of the lost territory.

The main reason for the severance was that ministers of the Central Pennsylvania Conference were obliged to travel through the bounds of the Philadelphia Conference in reaching their appointments, and that Harrisburg ought, by its peculiar location, of right belong to the Central, and that its inclusion within the territory of the latter would not materially affect the resources or integrity of the former conference. That as the Philadelphia Conference covered the eastern metropolis, Pittsburgh the western, it was no more than fair that the Central should possess the capital. Philadelphia embraces the thriving cities of Reading and Lancaster, with Easton, Allentown, Norristown, Pottsville, and other large towns within its boundaries, while the Central, previous to the annexation of Harrisburg, could only, point to Williamsport and Altoona as the chief cities of the conference. But the Philadelphia body is determined to have Harrisburg restored at the next session of the General Conference, which met in Baltmore in May, as the following will show:

WHEREAS, The members of our churches in Dauphin county, Pa., have prepared and signed a memorial to the General Conference, protesting against the severance of the county, or any part of it, from the Philadelphia Conference; therefore,

Resolved, That this Conference endorses the action of our churches in Dauphin county, and recommends that the memorial be placed in the hands of our delegation to the General Conference and hereby instructs it to use its influence against the severance of the county.

The above was adopted by the rising vote. We do not know that the Central purposes further incroachments on the Philadelphia Conference, at least we have no intimation of such intention. Hence, the agitation of a matter not contemplated may be regarded with suspicion—the pretext, or covert covering for some sinister motive, which, translated into plain English, designs the recapture of Harrisburg.

It will be observed that this memorial comes from the churches in Dauphin county, which were not included in the annexation, and not from the churches in Harrisburg. Several days previous to the adoption of the above preamble and resolution, serious charges were made against Rev. Samuel Barnes, who was a delegate the General Conference of 1872 from the Central Pennsylvania—but now a member of the Philadelphia Conference—for the part he took in accomplishing the dismemberment. He was charged with representing Harrisburg on a diagram, as being on the wrong side of the river, and drawing the course of the river so indistinct as to mislead the General Conference. Mr. Barnes made his calumniators "take the water" by producing the original map, with the pin marks showing the scope of territory to be annexed with the relative positions of the two conferences. We have given this brief history of the severance and the proposed rehibitory action of the Philadelphia Conference that our Methodist friends in the Central may be posted on the subject. They have an able delegation to the next General Conference, who will guard well their interests and see that no backward step is taken. We think they will be able to make it plain to that body that no retroaction is necessary, that the annexation is just, and ought to stand. —*Altoona Tribune.*

"Now, papa, what is humbug?" "It is," replied papa, "when ma pretends to be very fond of me and puts no buttons on my shirt."

CUSTER ON McCLELLAN.

It seems that Custer's greatest sin is not his evidence showing that he made known the traffic in post-tradership to the Government four years ago.—That to be sure was bad enough, and his making known the fact after Belknap's detection was worse. His exposure of the politico-military scoundrel Merrill was also a serious sin in the eyes of all good Republicans; but in his last number of "War Memoirs" in the Galaxy he has done the unutterable thing. He has deliberately gone to work and praised General McClellan for the organization and discipline of the army of the Potomac, and has furthermore stated it as his opinion that McClellan was a soldier "whose "mental training and abilities were of "a higher order, and whose military "qualifications and knowledge were "superior to those possessed by any "officer who subsequently led the Army "of the Potomac to battle." Taking into account the fact that Grant was one of those who subsequently led that army to battle, it is plain that Custer considers the man, who emerged from the war as its hero, inferior to him who has been held up as its great military failure. His opinion on that point will not be deemed so singular as it would have been several years ago. People are beginning to take a comprehensive view of the events of the war, and Grant's campaign against Richmond, with his immense preponderance of force, his absolute power and the hearty co-operation of the Administration, though finally successful, will hardly stand comparison with McClellan's campaign in 1862. Custer says that although McClellan lacked experience in large commands which those who followed him possessed, yet he was so nobly endowed by nature and education as a leader, that he would have put down the rebellion without difficulty, if nothing had opposed him but the Confederate armies in his front. Speaking on his honor as a soldier the writer bluntly adds:

"The defeat of McClellan was not the result of combinations made either in the Confederate capital or in the camp of the Confederate army, but in Washington. It was the result of an opposition whose birth and outgrowth could be traced to the dominating spirits who, at that time, were largely in control of the Federal Government. It was not the open opposition of enemies in his front, but the half-hidden interference of foes in his rear, that succeeded in marring the complete success of McClellan's combination for the suppression of the rebellion."

Gen. Custer gives instances from his own experience, to prove the truth of this statement, and in recalling the intrigues of that time many will be inclined to put faith in his facts and the inferences which he draws from them. It is strange at this day to hear one of the popular soldiers of the war re-echo so clearly the bitter charge which McClellan himself made from Savage Station fourteen years ago, to Stanton: "If I save this army now, I tell you "plainly that I owe no thanks to you "or to any other person in Washington. "You have done your best to sacrifice "this army." After we have attained success we are apt to be contented with the grand result, and seldom stop to reckon what it has cost us, or whether it might not be attained by wiser and cheaper methods. There were many crimes and errors committed in the conduct of the war, but at a time when the people are suffering from its financial burdens, and begin to realize that the department of the Government which was thought to have been most ably conducted adopted a policy which threatens us with ruin, Custer's assertion that things might have been much better if McClellan had not been overthrown, will be read with keen interest.

"Equally well satisfied am I that he could have suppressed the rebellion, restored peace to the country and brought back the seceding States in such time and manner as would have shortened the struggle, saved to the country, both North and South, the blood of thousands of its best and bravest citizens, and spared the nation a large, if not the greater portion of the heavy debt now borne as one of the inheritances of the war."

But if McClellan had succeeded in putting down the rebellion, he would have been elected President, as his enemies well knew, and the Republican party would have gone to destruction, and we should have no carpet-baggers, no Credit Mobilier, no Butlerism, no Grantism, no Tweedism, no Belknappery—none of those things that now exalt and embellish our civil service. *Kismet.* It was fated.—*World.*

INFLUENCE OF SURROUNDINGS.

In Forster's "Life of Dickens" is a minute description of his writing table covered with little grotesque figures, without which he could not write in happiness, and the biographer tells us how necessary the roar and bustle of London was to the fertility of the novelist's imagination. He went sometimes to Italy and to Switzerland, but in the midst of the most beautiful scenery of the Continent his thoughts went back to Charing Cross. Scott, on the other hand, needed for happiness and inspiration, the open air life and Scottish scenery of the Tweed.—He told Lockhart that if he went where he could not feel the heather under his feet he thought he would die. Apart from mere home-sickness, the desire to see familiar places and revive old associations, the longing of men and women for a change of locality seems to come down to one of those desires; either they must be in the "busy hum of men," and the centres of intellectual activity, or they need the beauty and variety of nature. Dickens is a good example of the former feeling; Heine and Dr. Arnold of the latter.

Who does not pity the poor Heine in his last sad years, when he lay fixed on his couch of pain in his narrow Parisian lodging, and compared it to the sounding grave of Merlin, the Enchanter, which is situated in the wood of Brozelianda in Brittany, under lofty oaks, whose tops taper like emerald flames toward heaven.

"Oh, brother Merlin!" he exclaims, "I envy thee those trees, with their fresh breezes, for never a green leaf nestles about the mattress-grave of mine in Paris, where from morning till night I hear nothing but the rattle of wheels, the clatter of hammers, street brawls, and the jingling of piano-fortes!"

When Dr. Arnold went to Rugby, he was literally starved by the absence of natural beauty. "We have no hills," he lamented, "no plains—not a single wood, and but one single copse; no heath, no down, no rock, no river, no clear stream—scarcely any flowers, for the lias is particularly poor in them—nothing but one endless monotony of enclosed fields and hedge-row trees. This is to me a daily privation; it robs me of what is naturally my anti-attrition; and as I grow older I feel it."

Most of us have known similar cases, of persons in whom the longing for natural beauty was to strong to be disregarded by them without danger to their health.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Had the Republican party still attained its ascendency and no Democratic House of Representatives intervened to check its wild career, it is but fair to suppose that the same beaten track of official corruption and personal depravity which has marked its course for the last eight years would still be pursued. And the multitudinary investigations which have resulted in such mortifying disclosures would have never been heard of. When, where, and how, the reign of wholesale corruption in government officials from the highest to the lowest would have ended, if indeed it would ever have done so, is difficult to determine. The fair presumption is that the next Centennial would have witnessed it in all its hideous forms and proportions.—But the end is not yet. Every day something new is brought to the surface which like the bloated and offensive corpse of a drowned man, requires first an examination and then a speedy removal. And now among all the damnable iniquities that have as yet been exposed none have euqaled in hideous heartlessness and glaring inhumanity the manner in which the Government's Insane Asylum has been managed by Doctor Nichols. This investigation has been in progress for the last two months and has disclosed a state of affairs shocking in detail and revolting in the extreme. Doctor Nichols has been fairly proven to have been with his family living at the Government's expense in a style of almost princely magnificence, while the patients have been fed on mouldy bread and tainted meat, and more than one of them it appears did not get enough, even of that to sustain life. Many of the patients have been found covered with vermin and suffering for food while the scantiness of the clothing was an outrage upon decency. The details are sickening and sound more like the overwraught imagining of a distempered brain than the plain and substantial facts which they have been proved to be by unimpeachable testimony. All the facts in the case are upon record and may be obtained by any one who will venture to read the filthy history of crime and cruelty.

THE LARGEST SWAMP IN THIS COUNTRY.—The surveying party sent out to survey the Okefenokee Swamp report that it measures 142 miles in circumference, and, with the sinuosities, 180 miles around. This vast formation, thirty miles long and seventeen miles wide, is the largest swamp in the United States. It lies in the South-eastern part of Georgia and partly in North Florida. Here is the source of the Swanee river, made famous by the old negro melody of the "Old Folks at Home." It traverses a large section of Upper Florida, is bordered with valuable cypress and other timber, and empties into the Gulf at a point about eighteen miles above Cedar Keys. Okefenokee Swamp was for generations a refuge for runaway slaves. Indians have lived there until recently, cultivated gardens; and in the depths of the jungles and forests are thousands of bears, and a great many Florida "tigers"—the congar, or American panther. One curious experience of the surveying party was to find themselves at one time, while in the midst of a great swamp, suffering for water. The discovery of a number of mounds, "probably built by a race of men existing before the Indians," is also reported. Several skeletons were taken out of one of them, but some crumbled as soon as exposed to the air.

The people of Akron, Ohio, are hurrying up as much as possible to get their new lunatic asylum completed. A grand "musical testival" will be inaugurated there, in which twenty-five brass bands are expected to take part, all contending for prizes amounting to $350.

New Advertisements.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with 18 coal bank wagons and 2 mules, now in the possession of R. J. Hughes & Co., at Reading Colliery, near Osceola, as said property belongs to us and has been left in the possession of said Richard J. Hughes & Co., at our pleasure, subject to our order. LIVERIGHT BRO'S & CO.

Houtzdale, June 7, 1876-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any manner meddling with one black mare and colt, 1 bay horse, and a hay rake, now in the possession of L. G. & C. W. Barger, of Bradford township, as the same was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on the 24th of May, and is left with them on loan only, subject to my order at any time. S. LANSBERRY, Sr.

Bradford tp., May 31, 1876-3t*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property now in the possession of Robert Wallace, of Chest township, viz: Three acres rye, 4 acres wheat in the ground, 1 bay stallion, and the proceeds thereof, as the same was purchased by me at Collector's sale on the 24th day of May, 1876, and are left with him on loan only, subject to my order at any time. ALFRED STEVENS.

McPherson, May 31, 1876-3t*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of CATHERINE BARGER, late of Bradford township, Clearfield county, Pa., dec'd, having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay. S. A. CALDWELL,

Williamsgrove, June 7, '76-6t. Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—There will be exposed to public sale, at the late residence of David Lansberry, deceased, in Lawrence township, Clearfield county, Pa., on

Thursday, June 27, 1876,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following personal property to wit: Two Horses, one two-horse Wagon, one set of double Harness, one Wind Mill, two pearling Calves, four Sheep, one Harrow, one Plow, Cutting Box, Grain Cradle, Scythe and Snath, Timber Sled, Cross-cut Saw, Broad Ax, three Stoves, Cupboard, Meal Chest, Iron Kettle, Brass Kettle, Dried Stove, lot of Chairs, beds and bedding, a lot of Chairs, and other articles of household and kitchen furniture.

Terms made known on day of sale.

WM. LANSBERRY, Administrator.

June 7th, 1876-4t.

Miscellaneous.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN

SECOND STREET,

CLEARFIELD, PA.,

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS!

MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS!

PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFF

VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS

TOILET ARTICLES,

OF ALL KINDS,

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses, Supporters, School Books and Stationery, and all other articles usually found in a Drug Store.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED. Having a large experience in the business they can give entire satisfaction.

J. G. HARTSWICK, JOHN F. IRWIN.

Clearfield, December 16, 1874.

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 Pulley 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.

jan1'74-tf BIGLER, YOUNG & REED.

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, Bower P. O.

april26tf

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

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. jel,'72

Clearfield Nursery.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.

THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the 'Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early market Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,

J. D. WRIGHT, Curwensville, Pa.

ap29-66-y

J. R. M'MURRAY

WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. (3dc72y.)

NEW WASHINGTON.

Hotels.

ALLEGHENY HOTEL—

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

Wm. S. Bradley, formerly proprietor of the Leonard House, having leased the Allegheny Hotel, solicits a share of public patronage. The House has been thoroughly repaired and newly furnished, and guests will find it a pleasant stopping place. The table will be supplied with the best of everything in the market. At the bar will be found the best wines and liquors. Good stabling attached. WM. S. BRADLEY,

May 17, '76. Proprietor.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE,

CURWENSVILLE, PA.

NEWTON READ, PROPRIETOR.

Having become proprietor