Miscellaneous.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

JOSEPH H. DERRING, on Market street, in Shaw's Row, Clearfield, Pa., has just received a fine lot of French Calf Skins and Kips, the best in the market, and is now prepared to manufacture everything in his line. He will warrant his work to be as represented.

Also, all kinds of Leather and Shoe Findings for sale.

The citizens of Clearfield and vicinity are respectfully invited to give him a call.

Work done at short notice. 7:16'75y

GREAT REJOICING

All over the State at the adjournment of both branches of our State Legislature, and some of the members making for their holes—I hope to stay there.

GREAT AND GOOD NEWS,

also, for the citizens of Clearfield county who intend visiting the Centennial, and for all others, by the re-opening of the

OLD SHORTY SHOE SHOP,

On Market street, one door west of the Allegheny Hotel, where "SHORTY" will be found at all times, ready and willing to meet and accommodate all his old customers and as many new ones as may favor him with a call, so that they can visit the Centennial "clear heeled and light-footed" in a pair of "Shorty's" home-made

BOOTS OR SHOES,

Don't forget calling on "Shorty" before purchasing elsewhere. He keeps none but first-class workmen and can warrant all "feet-wear" made at his shop not to rip, ravel or draw the pegs. He is prepared to do anything in his line—stitched, sewed or pegged. Repairing neatly done on short notice.

LEATHER & SHOE FINDINGS

always on hand and for sale by the same "short" fellow by the "short" name of FRANK SHORT.

Clearfield, Pa., May 10, 1876-tf.

HUEY & CHRIST,

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF THE

CELEBRATED

TRADE MARK PATENTED.

AND

DR. STŒVER'S

TONIC HERB BITTERS.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

HUEY & CHRIST,

121 N. 3d Street,

PHILADELPHIA

March 29, 1876-6m

Hardware, & Tinware.

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.

POWELL & MORGAN,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

Also, Manufacturers of

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

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

RAILROAD WHEELBARROWS for sale by POWELL & MORGAN.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SACKETT & SCHRYVER

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

and manufacturers of

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, ATTACHES, HINGES, SCREWS,

All kinds of Bench Planes, Saws, Chisels, Squares, Hammers, Hatchets, Plumbs and Levels, Mortised & Thumb Gauges, Bevels, Braces & Bitts, Wood and Iron Bench Screws, and the best Boring Machine in the market.

Double and Single Bitt Axes,

POCKET CUTLERY, &c.

Agents for Burnell's Iron Corn Sheller, warranted.

Also, agents for Richards'

GOTHIC FLUE TOPS,

which effectually cure Smoky Flues.

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.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

If paid in advance,	$2 00
If paid after three months,	2 50
If paid after six months,	3 00

When papers are sent outside of the county payment must be in advance.

ADVERTISING:

Ten lines, or less, 3 times,	$1 50
Each subsequent insertion,	50
Administrator' Notices,	2 50
Executors' Notices,	2 50
Auditors' Notices,	2 50
Cautions and Estrays,	1 50
Dissolution Notices,	2 50
Professional Cards, 5 lines, year,	5 00
Special notices, per line,	20

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS:

One square, 10 lines,	$8 00
Two squares,	15 00
Three squares,	20 00
One-fourth column,	50 00
One-half column,	70 00
One column,	120 00

BLANK'S

We have always on hand a large stock of blanks of all descriptions.

SUMMONS,
SUBPŒNAS,
EXECUTIONS,
ATTACHMENTS,
ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT,
LEASES,
BONDS,
PER BILLS,
CONSTABLE'S BLANKS,
&c., &c., &c.

JOB PRINTING.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

PRINTING,

SUCH AS

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, JULY 20, 1876.

MR. HAYES EXPLAINS HIS LETTER.

A GENESIS OF PRINCIPLE THAT MEETS WITH OPPOSITION IN THE FAMILY CIRCLE—AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION CHRONICLED BY A REPORTER UNDER THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

[From the New York World.]

"Ruthey, dear," said Mrs. Hayes to her husband at breakfast, as she unfolded the *Ohio State Journal*, which is her favorite newspaper; "so your letter of acceptance has come out?"

"Has it, my love?" replied the Governor: "I understood that it would hardly be ready before Tuesday night."

Mrs. Hayes read in silence for a few moments; then, with a wild surprise, as it appeared to your correspondent, who had with true journalistic instinct concealed himself beneath the breakfast table, said:

"Why, Ruthy, what do you mean by saying 'the resolutions are in accordance with my views?' You know as well as I do that when the platform was adopted you told me yourself that the money plank wasn't a match with your interview in the *Commercial*."

"Hush! my love, hush!" said the governor with uneasiness; "suppose some of the servants should overhear you! What I wrote was 'Most of the resolutions are in accordance with my views,' and I suppose the printers made a mistake."

There was silence, broken only by the munching of toast, till the tea-pot was set down with a violence that made the table crockery jump. Then Mrs. Hayes' low, flute-like tones, full of melody as the murmur of a hidden brook, were heard.

"Rutherford, you say: 'If elected, I shall conduct the administration of the government upon these principles, and all Constitutional powers vested in the executive will be employed to establish this reform.' Can you sit in that chair and look me in the face after writing that? Didn't you promise me about brother Peter, and cousin Webb, and your nephew Edward, and aunt Jerusha's three boys, and all the family? What did I hear you tell Mr. Schurz about Madrid? Why did Mr. Blaine telegraph you that if he had the department of the Interior he would not prove a deadhead in the enterprise and to burn the letters so there couldn't be any more Mulliganing? What did you write to Mr. Cameron? What did you promise Mr. Chandler? And after all this to go and write—"

"But, my angel," expostulated the compromise candidate; "I didn't write it. I shall make a point of telling Simon that he put that too strong.—But these letters are only matters of form; they don't mean anything."

"O, they don't, don't they?" replied Mrs. Hayes, with, as the reporter inferred, a sarcastic smile. "I suppose, Mr. Hayes, this doesn't mean anything either, where you come out for a single presidential term? I suppose, Mr. Hayes, you didn't mean anything when you told Mr. Cromble to try and find a good tenant for the house for eight years from next March? I suppose you didn't mean anything when you ran three times for governor and twice for Congress?"

"But, Libbie, my darling," said Ohio's favorite son, "you know as well as I do that it was fixed a month ago that I was to retire and cast the whole weight of the Administration influence for——"

"I know it, but didn't you tell me that before 1880 you'd put up a job on him so that his name would never go before the convention, and that 80,000 federal office holders were a big thing to buck against?"

"Dear, dear, how little women know about politics?" said the great war Congressman; "but, my dear, Sam Bard should not have been quite so unanimous in inserting his one-term views. I told them beforehand, 'Write what you please and sign my name to it, but don't say anything decided.'"

There was silence for some time, until Mrs. Hayes remarked:

"Rutherford Birchard Hayes, didn't you say last year that this school question was all poppycock and that the general government had about as much business to pass an amendment about the school fund as it had to declare that you shouldn't eat beans on Monday. And look at what you say here."

"Madam," was the reply of the Governor, in a tone full of suppressed passion, "you will not understand me. 'I am just as responsible for that d——d letter (here Mrs. Hayes put her tiny, snowy, perfectly moulded fingers to her shell-like, pink-tipped ears, ornamented with simple but priceless solitare diamond earrings) as I am for the commandments! I didn't write a line of it; I haven't seen it yet; I don't know what Simon Cameron wrote about civil service reform; and Sam Bard about one term; and Judge Kelley about a sound currency; and Grant, who hasn't much education, or religion, or acquaintance with the Constitution, or regard for it, about the school question; or Spencer and Packard about the South; or Babcock about the punishment of all public officers who betray public trusts; or Logan about frugality in public affairs; or Morton about a fraternal spirit of harmony.—But I want you to understand, madam, that, as sure as Nebuchadnezzar ate blue grass, if I am pusillanimous I don't want to be told so by you in my own—that is, in the State of Ohio's own house. The Presidential lightning doesn't often strike a man and it very rarely strikes a man like me. If you want to receive company in the White House you had better be prudent. It will only be because you are the wife of President Hayes."

Mrs. Hayes rose to her full queenly height and replied with a clear, metallic voice, like the tinkling of a bell in frosty weather:

"And if ever you get to the White House, it'll only be because you are the husband of Mrs. Hayes. Can't attack your record? Of course not; barbers' signs never cause church scandals or commit murder. Correspondents come here in shoals and go away and write up my back hair and boots. Rutherford B. Hayes, if you love me, say so, but don't step on my toe!"

The hair of your correspondent rose on end in horror. The space under a round breakfast-table set for two is somewhat circumscribed, and in shifting my position I had inadvertently trodden on the tiny but exquisitely shaped foot of Mrs. Hayes! I wheeled round suddenly but noiselessly, and, horrors of horrors! barked the shins of Ohio's favorite son!

"I didn't step near your toes," he remarked; "and if I had that's no reason for your kicking a bloody chasm in my leg."

Mrs. Hayes lifted the table-cloth, and with an exquisitely modulated shriek fell back in a swoon that added a new charm to her expressive countenance. The governor hauled me out by the collar.

"Who are you?"

"A reporter."

"Did you hear what I said?"

"Every word of it."

"My dear fellow," said the Governor, shaking me by the hand, "the press is the palladium of our liberties, and the Archimedean lever that moves the world. I know you were there all the time, and Mrs. Hayes and I had all that conversation to fool you. A fraternal spirit of harmony should pervade you and me at the beginning of the second century of our existence as a nation that we may make it permanent as an era of good feeling, and a period of progress, prosperity and happiness. Will you come round and see me at the State House before you send off your letter to the *World*? I shall be disengaged at 5:30. You might like to add a brief description of Mrs. Hayes. You have an unusually good chance to take notes now. The *Herald* man admired her peculiarly when her countenance was lit up by rippling gleams of emotion—a holocaust, I believe, was the word he used—but I myself prefer it in repose."

We then parted. Apprehending that he may try to play Jim Blaine on me, I think it wise to mail this letter in advance. PAUL PRY.

The following correspondence and extract will explain itself:

COLUMBUS, O., July 10—6:15 P. M.

The World, 35 Park Row, New York: Later advices render unnecessary the publication of a letter about Governor Hayes, which I mailed you this morning. Please destroy it unread. Ill health also compels me to resign my position as a correspondent.

(Signed) JAS. J. TURNCOTE.

33 collect.

Notes of the campaign in to-day's *Times*.

Colonel James J. Turncote will take the stump for Hayes and Wheeler.—Colonel Turncote worked for Greeley and Brown in 1872, and until a few days since was an ardent Democrat and a correspondent of the New York *World*.

THE WINNEBAGO CHIEF.

We are frequently inquired of by young men why Senator Cameron is nicknamed the "Winnebago Chief."—A full answer to this inquiry we find in a recent number of the New York *Sun* and the reasons therefore are embodied in the following article:

Recent events at Washington and Cincinnati, the surrender of the Grant Administration to the Camerons, and the nomination of Hayes by the Pennsylvania Ring delegation, bring the elder Cameron into view as the leading and controlling spirit of the Republican campaign. The President in office is his, and the candidate presented by the party is his, by even a stronger title. Nobody pretends to doubt that the only substantial triumphs achieved in the late Republican Convention were those of Don. Cameron, the son of Simon, and the new Secretary of War. From President to tide water the whole Administration is in a spasm of gratitude to him for this great service, and the Administration that expects to come in with Hayes is penetrated by a thrill of affectionate administration for the young Winnebago chief who laid that beautiful ambush for Blaine and his exulting band.

Inasmuch, therefore, as it seems pretty certain that in case of Hayes' election the Camerons are to rule the country in his name, the career and character of Senator Simon are not the least important matters for popular consideration. We will begin by relating briefly one of the earliest adventures of this venerable marauder—the one whereby he acquired the proud title of the "Winnebago Chief."

In July, 1838, Simon was appointed—nobody now knows how—"a Commissioner to examine claims of half-breed relatives of the Winnebago Indians, and debts due by the same Indians, for the payment of which provision was made in the treaty concluded with them on the 1st of November, 1831." The other Commissioner was one James Murray of Maryland. He was nobody—a hypochondriac, irritable, timid, retiring, and easily overborne or manipulated. Simon was the Commissioner; and having made up his mind from the beginning to be the commission, he indulged without restraint that thrifty disposition for which he has since become famous, and made ample preparations before he left home for bagging a greater part of the bounty which the Government intended for the Indians. He selected for the delicate service he had in view one D. M. Broadhead, and giving into his custody a carpet bag stuffed with notes of the Middletown Bank, of which Simon was then cashier, the two set out for the scene of action at Prairie du Chien. They arrived about the 20th August, and regarding the noble red man and all his half-breed relatives as lawful prey, they were soon driving a brisk and profitable trade in the "claims" which Simon was to settle.

Simon's duties under the treaty and his instructions from the department were, (1) to ascertain the "just debts" of the Winnebago Indians interested in the lands ceded at the time of the treaty, and make a *pro rata* dividend to the creditors as far as the fund would reach; and (2) to divide a round $100,000 among the half-breed relatives. The creditors were to be paid by the Department, upon creditor's draft, with the commission's certificate of adjudication attached. But the money for the half-breeds was forwarded to Major E. A. Hitchcock, Military Disbursing Agent, at St. Louis, and by him sent to Prairie Du Chien to be paid out on the order of the Commissioners. But the sequel will show that this latter arrangement did not suit Simon, and the money was returned to Major Hitchcock, and drawn against by the commission.

Simon speedily disposed of the first class of duties confided to him, viz: The alleged debts of the Winnebagoes. Wherever Broadhead could buy a supposed creditor's claim at a heavy shave, he did so; and where he could not buy, he bulled the creditor into employing him as an attorney to present it, representing that unless he was employed the claim would certainly be rejected. These arrangements complete, the traders held a meeting under Broadhead's overshadowing and protecting wing, and resolved that some Winnebago unmentioned owed each one of them a certain sum. This was altogether satisfactory to Simon, and he freely granted the certificates of the commission on the strength of these resolutions.—It was not considered worth while to ascertain the name of the debtor. No items were required. No books, notes, memoranda, or other evidence of indebtedness were demanded by this liberal minded commission. The claim would be stated thus:

"The Winnebago Nation of Indians to ——
Dr. To amount due for losses on goods sold from ——, 1815, to ——, 1837, $——."

And this was quite sufficient for Simon. His broad, judicial mind would not stoop to trifling details; and Broadhead, standing there an advocate, with his pockets stuffed with assignments and contracts for collection, speedily cleared up every doubt respecting the validity of these singular accounts.

The division of the $100,000 among the half-breed relatives was conducted in a manner even more shameless than this. Simon made an arbitrary division of them into three classes. Those for whom Broadhead appeared were put in the first-class, and received the largest dividend. Those for whom Lockwood or Dansman—certain confederates of Broadhead—appeared, were put in the second; and those who came with their simple little case, and no attorney but the members of this high-minded commission, were placed in the third class, and got little or nothing. Under the treaty, and under the instructions of the Department, Simon was bound to pay to each individual Indian the sum due him, and take *his* receipt for it, except in cases of minors and orphans, where it was to be paid to "trustworthy" persons, as father or uncle of claimant, who should be selected with the advice and consent of the chiefs. And yet when the business was done it was ascertained that out of ninety-two Indians, to whom distribution was made, only *thirteen* received certificates for their own money, either by themselves or parents. Nineteen certificates were given to "so-called trustees," as Major Hitchcock put it, and sixty to attorneys in fact. Broadhead had the bulk of the claims, and Middletown bank notes, "S. Cameron, Cashier," were thick as autumn leaves. For instance, Broadhead bought of John Baptist Peon the claim of his two minor children for $800, and received Simon's certificate and draft for $3,200. After the Commissioners left the place, a private docket was found in their room wherein every claim for which Broadhead appeared was marked allowed, and, if it was that of a half-breed, placed in the first class.

In the meantime the money to pay the half-breeds had been sent up to Prairie Du Chien by Hitchcock. But nothing was further from Simon's virtuous intention than to have this money disbursed there. Such a course would have deprived the speculators of every excuse for taking powers of attorney, assignments, and trusteeships. It the money and the commission and the Indians should all be brought together at Prairie Du Chien, there could be no possible excuse for not paying each Indian precisely what belonged to him. Accordingly, Simon, Murray, and Broadhead left Prairie Du Chien about the time the money arrived there, and the latter being promptly returned to Major Hitchcock, they reached St. Louis on the same day with it.

But Major Hitchcock was a bold as well as an honest man. He had acquired sufficient information to understand the scandalous proceedings of the commission and the nature of the cruel frauds committed upon the Indians. He suspended every draft against the half-breed fund, reported to the department, and began an investigation—the result of which was that all these proceedings were set aside by the department, and Broadhead and his accomplices lost their plunder. The report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and the endorsement of the Secretary of War concerning the doings of this commission, are as severe as an official paper can well be made. A new commission was ordered, and nothing done by the Cameron Commission was permitted the slightest recognition.

And thus it was that Simon became the Winnebago Chief, and began to acquire that character for stubborn integrity which makes him so dear to Grant, and enables him to dictate nominees to the Republican party.

THE MOLLY MAGUIRE TRIALS.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., July 13.—Yesterday being the thirteenth day of the Molly Maguire trial here for the murder of the mining boss, Sanger, many people were in attendance at the Court House at an early hour. Large numbers were unable to gain admittance, such was the eagerness to hear the closing speeches on both sides by the eminent lawyers. Hon. Linn Bartholomew closed for the defense in an able and touching manner, reviewing the case at length, and Hon. F. B. Gowan closed for the Commonwealth, doing full justice in such a forcible way not soon to be forgotten by those that heard him. In drawing a picture of Schuylkill county, and what might have been its disgrace, he said, Slattery, a bold Molly Maguire, was nearly elected a judge. Conry and Darmer, both Mollies, were County Commissioners. He then asked what would have become of us with Mollies on the bench, Mollies in the jury box, Mollies for witnesses and Mollies for prisoners. [Sensation.]

At 2:40 P. M. the judge charged the jury and at 3:20 they retired. After being out fifty-five minutes they brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

The prisoner, Munley, was deeply affected for the first time since his arraignment, and his wife wept bitterly, following him to the prison door moaning and crying, presenting a sad scene, clinging to her convicted husband until the prison door closed upon her.

HOW WE LOOK FROM A DISTANT STANDPOINT.

Rev. A. D. Rowe writes to the Clinton *Democrat* from India, as follows:

In the list of secular newspapers besides the *Democrat*, we get the New York *Tribune*, and are therefore pretty well posted as to the general affairs at home. But, oh! what charming reading American newspapers are just now sending abroad to all parts of the world. We hide our heads for very shame at the news which comes from our native land. We are not finding fault with the newspapers so much as with the news which our glorious land(?) furnishes. Yet it has often seemed to us that it would be well for the American name abroad if "special editions for foreign circulation" were printed. In handing our American papers to an Englishman to read this week I said, "I am ashamed of the news from home." Look at the contents: The fall of the Secretary of War, Gen. Babcock's implication, Gen. Schenck's disgrace, the Beecher scandal, Winslow, the forger's case, more whisky-frauds unearthed, milk adulterators arrested, a $400,000 railroad swindle, and so on to the end of the chapter. Friends, what does all this mean? To those in the midst of the sensation it may be pleasant reading, but to us who are removed from the scene of action, and to all foreigners, who look at affairs in America from a reflective rather than a sensational point of view, these are bad signs. Is it not time that the press, the schools, and every other agency of nominal or real reform should set itself to work to teach the young—the boys and girls of America—that the way to be useful and happy is not to leave the steady employment of their parents and to run to the cities for sensation and speculation. The heathen motto was, "It is sweet to die for one's country." A more suitable one we should think for a civilized and christian land like America would be, "It is honorable in the sight of God and man to live for one's country," and no parent can serve his country better in these days than to keep his boys and girls in a quiet, happy home at honorable employment, where they shall never learn the ruining fascination of the greed, the ambition and show of life in the cities. As I look upon the Hindoos in their simple lives, their attachment to their families and birth-place, their patience and their contentment, I often wonder whether western civilization, aside from its purer religion, has gained or lost in the comparison.

POOR BLAINE.—McClure of the Philadelphia *Times*, writes the following beautiful obituary of James G.: "A few months ago he electrified the country by a most brilliant stroke of parliamentary leadership. He found fools about him, and harnessed them as beasts of burden to do the work of his own advancement. He flung the dying embers of hate into the eddy of the political battle and made his antagonist fan them into flames. He quickened the pulsations of his party, gathered its attachments toward himself, and made his rivals swift and sleepless in their efforts to destroy him. It was then that he should have looked well to his armor, for unless thrice mailed against the insidious thrusts of his own household he but provoked his doom. He made his name the watchword throughout the nation to vitalize the drooping elements of his party, and in vain did power and ambition cross his path. But the sinuous creeper, that feeds upon every wound of the trunk about which it crawls, was planted at his roots and watered and trained to climb even to his towering crown, and it has sapped his strength from limb to limb, until at last, in a day his green boughs are broken and the fragrant blossoms of hope have withered in despair."

A DOUBTFUL REFORMER.—To say that Hayes would reform any branch of the government if elected President, is in harmony with stating that Parson Beecher is the most virtuous clergyman in the country. It is as impossible for Hayes to practice reform in anything while in the hands of the Camerons and the corrupt Washington ring, as for Beecher to return to the path of virtue. Neither will ever occur. They are both too old in crime, and are in the hands of the worst men that ever infested either church or State, and for the honest, virtuous people of these United States to confer honors or position on either, is moral and State suicide.

The talk about hard money or soft money platform is worse than useless. All Democrats now, and always have, believed in a hard money basis. Still no one thinks it possible to resume specie payments for years to come.—They way to secure resumption is to drive out corruption from high places, establish an honest and economical government, and restore public confidence. Elect Tilden President, and the object is accomplished.

While the good rector of St. Paul's church, at Erie, was preacing his Sunday sermon thieves broke into his dwelling and stole his wife's watch, pocket and rings, with other portable valuables which could be conveniently laid hold of. The unconverted rascals also drank the sacramental wine, which stood upon the side board, but had the grace to leave the silver communion service where they found it.

GETTING THE PARTY INTO LINE.—Grant has commenced the work of getting his party into line for the coming election. He is recruiting the ranks from the penitentiary, having just pardoned seven of the recently convicted Whisky thieves from the prisons to which they were sentenced. We expected as much. Those faithful leaders of the party could not be spared in the impending crisis.

The Sunbury *Democrat* says, the venerable Wm. Cameron, (brother of Simon) is the owner of fourteen large farms, and they are made up of some of the best land in the State. The poorest of these farms would probably not sell for less than $10,000, and the best would go well up to $50,000.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams comes out very emphatically for Tilden. He regards him as a very strong man, intellectually, politically, and before the people, and thinks the chance a good one for his election.

THE RAILROAD DEPOT.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's new depot, at the intersection of Thirty-second and Market streets, Philadelphia, is now ready for use. It is a two-story building, 185 feet in length and 100 feet in width, with a porch 12 feet in width on every side except the north, where the porch will be fifty feet wide. The first floor consists of the general waiting-room, 80 by 150 feet; the ladies' waiting-room, 40 by 100 feet; the restaurant, 40 by 84 feet; the ticket office, news stand, telegraph office, Pullman Car Company's office, &c. On the second floor are the offices for the Superintendent, General Affent, rooms for the conductors, train agents, receivers, &c., and immediately over the restaurant the kitchen will be situated. Fifty feet northeast of the building is a room for the outgoing baggage, 40 by 59 feet, and opposite it, to the west, a room for the incoming baggage, 25 by 100 feet. The road-bed between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets contains twelve tracks. Of these, six near the middle of the roadbed will be used as tracks on which the cars are to stand while being washed. On the west side of these are three tracks for incoming trains, covered by a shed 70 feet wide and 800 feet long. Three tracks on the east are arranged for outgoing trains in a similar manner. A short distance north of the depot these twelve tracks converge into three, which run north as far as Callowhill street bridge, where they will curve to the west, and near Thirty-second street and Haverford road they converge into two tracks. At Thirty-sixth street the New York trains curve off to the north, while the western trains continue straight on.

New Advertisements.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of JOHN IRWIN, deceased, late of Morris township, Clearfield county, Penn'a., all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN L. CUTTLE, Executor.

Clearfield, July 19, '76-6t*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of HANNAH B. EVANS, deceased, late of Curwensville, Clearfield county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSIAH EVANS, Executor.

Curwensville, June 28, '76-3t*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of HESTER LUTERE, late of Bradford twp., Clearfield Co., Pa., deceased, 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. P. WILSON,

Woodland, June 14, 1876-6t. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of CHRIST. NEFF, late of New Washington, Clearfield county, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay. JOS. H. BRETH,

Administrator.

New Washington, July 19, '76-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of ROBERT PROTT, late of Huston township, Clearfield county, Pa., deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.

Accounts can be left with Alexander Prott, at the Summit Tunnel (Sabula P. O.), Clearfield county, Pa., or with W. D. J. MARLIN, Adm'r.

July 19, 1876-6t* Brookville, Pa.

NOTE LOST.—All persons are hereby cautioned against negotiating for a certain promissory note given by Samuel Caldwell, jr., and drawn to my order, dated about December, 1874, and due about the 1st of June, 1875, calling for $42. This note has been lost or stolen, and not having received value for the same, I will prosecute any one offering to negotiate it. DAVID WITHEROW.

New Millport, July 12, 1876-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to negotiate for a certain promissory note given by me to John A. Porter, dated the 9th day of February, 1876, due six months after date, and calling for thirty ($30) dollars. As I have never received value for the same, I am determined not to pay the same unless compelled by law.

DANIEL KRISE.

Gillingham, July 12, 1876-3t*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property now in the possession of E. R. Rose, of Newburg borough, viz: One buggy, 1 set of harness, 1 sleigh, 1 bay colt one year old, 1 organ, 1 sewing machine, 1 black mare, as the same was purchased by me at Constable's sale, and is left with him on loan only, subject to my order at any time. ISAAC MARKLE.

Hard, July 12, 1876-3t*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property now in the possession of Thomas M. Lewis, of Ferguson township, viz: One-third interest in 18 acres of oats, one-third interest in 4 acres of corn, and 6 head of hogs, as the same was purchased by me at Constable's sale on the 27th of June, 1876, and is left with said Lewis on loan only, subject to my order at any time.

GEO. WILLIAMS.

Marrow, July 19, 1876-3t*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property now in the possession of George W. Dickey, of Greenwood township, viz: One cow, 2 beds and bedding, 1 cook stove and cooking utensils, 6 chairs, 1 cupboard, 1 doughtray, 1 sink, 1 book case, 1 chest, 1 table, 1 stand, 1 iron kettle, 2 wash tubs, lot of dishes, buckets, etc., as the same was purchased by me at Constable's sale on the 8th of July, and are left with said Dickey on loan only, subject to my order at any time. A. H. NEWCOMER.

Greenwood twp., July 19, 1876-3t*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property now in the possession of Joseph King, of Huston township, viz: One pair twin sleds, 1 two-horse wagon, 3 gray horses, 1 bay stallion, 1 black horse, 2 sets harnesses, 2 hogs, 2 heating stoves, 1 cook stove and fixtures, lot of chains, grabs, cant hooks, shovels, 1 set blacksmith tools, lot of iron, cross cut saw, 4 acres potatoes, as the same was purchased by us at Sheriff's sale on the 6th of July, and is left in the possession of Mrs. King, subject to our order at any time. CHARLES CORYELL & CO.

Penfield, July 12, 1876-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property, now in the possession of Thomas Evans, of Chest township, viz: One gray horse, 3 calves, 2 sets single harnesses, 1 sled, 1 wagon, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 1 shovel plow, 3 acres wheat, 4 acres rye, corn, copper kettle, 2 beds and bedding, 1 stand, 1 set chairs, 1 sink, 1 cook stove, 1 room stove, 1 book case, 1 clother press, 1 clock, 1 cupboard. Said property was purchased by us at Sheriff's sale on the 28th day of June, 1876, and has been left with the said Evans on loan, subject to our order at any time.

EBON THURSTON,
JOHN EVANS.

Westover, July, 12, 1876-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any manner meddling with the following property now in the possession of Jas. B. Sunderlin, of Bell township, viz: Two cupboards, clock, table, parlor stand, 4 beds and bedding, lot of chairs, lot of carpet, 1 mirror, 1 sink, 1 cook stove, table, 1 bay horse, 1 saddle, 1 gray mare and colt, 12 acres of grass, 1 raft of timber, cultivator, thresing mill, log sled, 1 gray mare, 3 cows, 19 sheep, 2 sets harnesses, wagon, 9 head of young cattle, plow, 4 pigs, 5 acres wheat, 5 acres rye, 2 acres oats, 4 acres corn, 1 acre potatoes, 6 acres lands of rent, 3 cutting box, 2 log sled and spreads. The foregoing property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on the 27th day of June, 1876, and is left in the possession of the said Sunderlin subject to my order.

JOHN SUNDERLIN.

Cush, July 12, 1876-3t.

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.

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,

april26tf Bower P. O.

S. F. GULICH. S. M'CORKLE. D. REILENEY.

GULICH, McCORKLE & CO.'S

(Successors to John Gulich),

POPULAR

FURNITURE ROOMS,

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

We manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see our stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. We keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of our business.

We have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

A member of the firm has his sleeping apartment at our ware-room, where he can be found by any person who come at night for the purpose of procuring coffins.

GULICH, McCORKLE & CO.

Clearfield, Pa., May 10, '76-1y.

TERRA COTTA STANDING VASES,

HANGING VASES,

Stove Lining and Fire Brick,

kept constantly on hand.

STONE AND EARTHEN-WARE

OF E