THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & LEE,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.
The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.
If paid in advance, or within 3 months... $2 00
If paid after the expiration of 3 months... 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months... 3 00

Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 1 time... $1 00
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Auditors' notices... 2 50
Cautions and Estrays... 1 50
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1 square...$8 00 | ½ column...$50 00
2 squares...15 00 | ¾ column...70 00
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G. R. GOODLANDER,
NOEL R. LEE,
Publishers.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 50—WHOLE NO. 2496. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1876. NEW SERIES—VOL. 17, NO. 45.

Cards.

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener.
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly paid over. feb22'71tf

RICHARD HUGHES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
—FOR—
Decatur Township,
Osceola Mills P. O.
All official business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. mch29, '75.

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. W. ALBERT & BROS. e23-1y

FRANCIS COUTRIET,
MERCHANT,
Frenchville, Clearfield County, Pa.
Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, and everything usually kept in a retail store, which will be sold, for cash, as cheap as elsewhere in the county. Frenchville, June 27, 1867-1y.

THOMAS H. FORCEE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GRAHAMTON, Pa.
Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. (*)jy16'72

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr14,67

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pipes bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my23-1ypd

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER,
8-1'72 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:19'73 Clearfield, Pa.

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

JAMES H. LYTLE,
In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
apr1'75-tf

WARREN THORN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
In the shop lately occupied by Frank Short, one door west of Alleghany House.

T. M. ROBINSON,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
MANUFACTURER OF
Light and Heavy Harness, Collars, Saddles, Bridles, &c. Repairing neatly done.
May 21, 1873-6m.

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.

J. R. M'MURRAY
WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. (3:573y:)

NEW WASHINGTON.
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 CRAPE TOMBS, MONUMENTS, &c.
Yard on Reed street, near the R. R. Depot, Clearfield, Pa. jel4,76

S. I. SNYDER,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Graham's Row, Market Street,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All kinds of repairing in my line promptly attended to. April 23, 1874.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
At the end of the new bridge,
WEST CLEARFIELD, PA.
The proprietor of this establishment will buy his liquors direct from distillers. Parties buying from this house will be sure to get a pure article at a small margin above cost. Hotel keepers can be furnished with liquors on reasonable terms. Pure wines and brandies direct from Bayley's Vinery, at Bath, New York.
GEORGE N. COLBURN.
Clearfield, June 15, 1875-tf.

MITCHELL WAGONS.
The Best in 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.
apr6'74 THOMAS REILLY.

ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, and all kinds of
HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.
A full stock of Saddlers' Hardware, Brushes, Combs, Blankets, Robes, etc., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
All kinds of hides taken in exchange for harness and repairing. All kinds of harness leather kept on hand, and for sale at a small profit.
Clearfield, Jan. 19, 1876.

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.

JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' FEES—We have printed a large number of the new FEE BILL, and will an the receipt of twenty-five cents, mail a copy to any address. myl4

Cards.

FREDERICK O'L. BUCK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office on Second street, next door to First National Bank. oct11, '76.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y
e26

JOHN H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor. 9:30'74

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. nov12'73

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

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:1:76

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

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. jan1'76.

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the old Western Hotel building. 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,
9:11:73 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. [jy11,'67

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, opp. Court House. Jan. 3, 1874.

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third street, bet. Cherry & Walnut.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb. 28,'68:tf.

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. n17'71

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'70

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 '71.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d 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. [apr1,'68-tf

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN MASONIC BUILDING.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

DR. JEFFERSON LITZ,
WOODLAND, PA.
Will promptly attend all calls in the line of his profession. nov.19-73

D. M. DOHERTY,
FASHIONABLE BARBER & HAIR DRESSER.
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Shop in room formerly occupied by Naugle Market street.
July 14, 76.

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.

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.

THE OLD MAN'S FUNERAL.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

I saw an aged man upon his bier,
His hair was thin and white, and on his brow
A record of the cares of many a year—
Cares that were ended and forgotten now.
And there was sadness round, and faces bowed,
And woman's tears fell fast, and children wailed aloud.

Then rose another hoary man and said,
In faltering accents, to that weeping train,
Why mourn ye that our aged friend is dead?
Ye are not sad to see the gathered grain,
Nor when their mellow fruit the orchards cast,
Nor when the yellow wood shake down the ripened mast.

Ye sigh not when the sun, his course fulfilled,
His glorious course, rejoicing earth and sky,
In the soft evening, when the winds are stilled,
Sinks where his islands of refreshment lie,
And leaves the smile of his departure spread
O'er the warm-colored heaven and ruddy mountain head.

Why weep ye then for him, who, having won
The bound of man's appointed years, at last,
Life's blessings all enjoyed, life's labors done,
Serenely to his final rest has passed;
While the soft memory of his virtues yet
Lingers like twilight hues, when the bright sun is set.

His youth was innocent; his riper age
Marked with some act of goodness every day;
And watched by eyes that loved him, calm and sage,
Faded his late declining years away.
Cheerful he gave his being up, and went
To share the holy rest that waits a life well spent.

That life was happy; every day he gave
Thanks for the fair existence that was his;
For a sick fancy made him not her slave,
To mock him with her phantom miseries.
No chronic fortunes rankled his aged limb,
Nor luxury and sloth had nourished none for him.

And I am glad that he has lived thus long,
And glad that he has gone to his reward;
Nor deem that kindly nature did him wrong,
Softly to disengage the vital cord.
When his weak hand grew palsied, and his eye
Dark with the mists of age, it was his time to die.

DEATH OF CARDINAL ANTONELLI.

A dispatch from Rome to Reuter's Telegram Company announces the death of Cardinal Antonelli. The same dispatch also reports that Cardinal Constantine Patrizi, Vicar General of the Pope, is dying.

Giacomo Antonelli, the Cardinal whose decease is announced, was born at Sonnino, near Travacino, in Italy, April 2, 1806, and was educated at the great Seminary of Rome. He took orders soon after coming to manhood, and was early made a Bishop. Pope Gregory XVI., recognizing his political talent, appointed him successively to important civil offices, and in 1845 made him Minister of Finance to the Papal Government. Pope Pius IX. made him Cardinal in 1847, and his Prime Minister in 1848, when he was supposed, as was the Pope, to favor the popular party. For a time, however, he was obliged to give place to Mamiani. When Rossi was assassinated in 1848, the Pope, acting under Antonelli's advice, made the famous flight to Gaeta. There he continued to be the Pope's adviser, and he negotiated with Louis Napoleon's Government the arrangement by which the Pope returned to Rome in 1850, under French protection.

Ever since that time Cardinal Antonelli has controlled the Papal policy, and has resided in the Vatican since the unification of Italy, with Rome as the seat of the constitutional Government of King Victor Emanuel. He is said to have been by far the wealthiest Catholic ecclesiastic, if not the wealthiest of all Italians. His fortune is variously estimated at from 10,000,000 to 35,000,000 francs, independent of his rare and priceless collection of works of art, ancient coins, ancient statuary, and other articles of vertu, worth not less than 20,000,000. The Cardinal possessed one of the finest assortments of precious stones to be found in Europe, and could boast of diamonds of all shapes, of the purest water, incomparable emeralds, pearls and turquoises, the richest laces, and the matchless marvels of the loom of the last period. His business for many years has been to transact all the temporal affairs of the Papacy as Secretary of State to the President of the council of ministers, prefect of the sacred apostolic palaces, of the sacred congregation of Loretto and of the Consulta. His work was quite as much that of a banker as of a diplomatist. He lived in a noble palace on the summit of the Quirinal Hill. Although receiving, with other Cardinals, a salary of $4,000 per annum, he was provided with so many wealthy benefices that he had accumulated an immense fortune. He had a chaplain and confessor, a little court of his own, a scarlet trimmed coach emblazoned with ecclesiastical heraldry, and a guard wearing cocked-hats and knee-breeches.

Monsignor V. Vannutelli, Under Secretary of State, has been appointed successor *ad interim* to the dead Cardinal.

THE FLOW OF SPEECH.—Though we all employ speech, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, yet we differ in ease and agreeableness of utterance. The voice is weak or powerful, as determined by the mode of action of the respiratory organs. The timbre is shary, harsh, sweet or harmonious; this is determined by the confirmation of the resonant cavities. Whatever quality of voice we happened to have naturally, is to be preserved though it may be improved by constant attention to the ear, by steady observation, finally by training. Speech does not flow from its source with the same ease in all cases; here the mind is master, and mental qualities differ from one another to a far greater extent than physical aptitudes. Some persons express themselves without difficulty or hesitation—their thinking faculty acts as a continuous force; others seem to grasp a word or a phrase here and there—their thinking faculty is fluctuating, confused, undecided. A certain feeling of constraint produces stuttering, stammering. It used to be supposed that stuttering is the result of grave defects of the vocal organs, but such is not the case at all; this infirmity has its seat in the mind, and it may be cured or mitigated by systematic effort. It is shown by statistics that Provence, Languedoc and Guienne contain a greater portion of stammerers in their population than any other portions of France. This statement, when I saw it, was a surprise to me; it has always been thought that no one could possibly falter in his speech who was born near the Garonne.

Sixty years ago occurred "the year without a Summer." Frost occurred in every month in the year 1816. Ice formed half an inch in May; snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, seven in Maine, three in the interior of New York and also in Massachusetts in June; ice was formed to the thickness of common window-glass throughout New England, New York, and some parts of Pennsylvania, on the 5th of July; Indian corn was so badly frozen that the greater part was cut down and dried for fodder in August, and farmers supplied themselves from the crop produced in 1815 for the seed of the Spring of 1817.

THE LOST.

A NEW CENTENNIAL MUSEUM—HOW LOST ARTICLES AND LOST CHILDREN WERE RESTORED TO THEIR OWNERS AND GUARDIANS—SOME OF THE CURIOUS COLLECTIONS STILL LEFT—WEAKNESS OF THE FAIR SEX—THE UMBRELLA QUESTION.

[From the Philadelphia Press.]

Among the innumerable collection of curiosities to be found at the exhibition there is one display which, though opened on the 10th of May, has ever since been closed to the curious eyes of the public. It is a department thoroughly international in character, pregnant with important lessons on the peculiar characteristics of human nature, and one which, though kept under lock and key, has proved of inestimable value to visitors. We refer to the Museum of Lost Articles, established six months ago at the headquarters of Adjutant Quartermaster William A. Hoyt. To Adjutant Hoyt belongs the credit of having originated this bureau of much-needed information, and he it was who so systematized the details of the work that all articles found by Centennial Guards have been restored to the owners whenever patient search could discover their whereabouts. In many cases the victims of chronic absence of mind have thought far enough to inquire at the office for their missing valuables, and these, if found by Guards, have been returned with as little delay as necessary for proper identification. In cases where an article was so marked as to lead to the discovery of an owner, the address has invariably been recorded and a letter despatched to the supposed owner, whether his or her residence was believed to be in Philadelphia or Kamschatka. It has often happened that in pocket-books, satchels, &c., have been found from two to a dozen different cards bearing as many different addresses. To each has been sent a notification of the finding of the article, but the claimant, if one appeared, was required to satisfactorily prove his ownership of the property.

But while thousands of articles have been found and restored to their owners, other thousands still remain unclaimed, and the collection constitutes one of the most interesting museums in the country, if not in the world. The assortment of pocket-books is large and varied, comprising all known styles, from the plethoric wallet of the cattle-dealer to the miniature, pearl-covered port-monnaie of a Vassar school-girl. There are pocket books filled with incongruous bundles of papers "of no value to any one except the owner," and of no cash value to any one; wallets stuffed with memoranda, without dates, names, or location; others filled with recipes of various kinds, interspersed with fractional currency, railroad tickets, and occasionally a few small bills; and still others with nothing in them but a few pennies and postage stamps, and an equally large collection absolutely empty. Over $3,000 in cash has been picked up in the Centennial grounds by the Guards, and all but the small amounts remaining in several hundred unclaimed wallets, aggregating not over $100 at the most, and about $70 found in small rolls of bills, have been restored to the owners.

A curious commentary on one difference in the characteristics of the two sexes is found in the fact that fully nine-tenths of all the pocket-books, and not less than four-fifths of the other articles, were evidently the property of ladies. Three special cases were thoughtfully reserved for the wearing apparel so liberally scattered about the grounds by the better and fairer half of humanity, and the novice in the dry-goods business would find himself in a state of bewilderment for a week should he attempt a classification or minute description of their contents. Among the simpler and more familiar articles may be mentioned lace and linen collars, linen and paper cuffs, with gold or brass sleeve-buttons, shawls of all kinds, mantillas of various patterns, bonnets, summer hats, handkerchiefs, eye-glasses, overshoes, waterproofs, traveling robes, veils, sacques of all varieties, scarfs, neck-ties, switches, ribbons, and furs. Among a numerous assortment, which may not be mentioned, are all sorts of articles of underwear, including balmorals, garters, crinolines, bustles, and—but limited space and knowledge prevents a completion of the list. Owners can recover the goods by calling at the office and proving property. The collection of fans is exceedingly fine, and will bear comparison with any display at an evening concert. If the Japanese exhibitors have sold many more fans than have been left on the grounds, they must have proved a strong competition to the sale of thermometers. Very few of the more expensive blood-coolers are in good condition, probably not having been thought of sufficient value to be fastened with a chain. It is noticeable, in the extensive stock of ladies' wear on hand, that, with one exception, every portion of visible and invisible feminine attire has been lost at the Centennial grounds, and the list includes every ornament not clasped by a lock which would puzzle the manufacturer to unfasten.

The misfortunes of male visitors seems to have been confined to the losses of empty wallets and umbrellas. Over two thousand umbrellas were carried by the Guards to headquarters, but with them were about one thousand parasols. Many of both have been returned, but enough still remain to make quite an attractive display in a first-class store. Some of the sunshades are quite valuable, but the umbrellas are without exception so dilapidated by wear or so cheap in material and construction that no man or woman not born for the gallows would dream of appropriating them. If among the million of visitors at the exhibition one or two thousand lost umbrellas of no use to any one are found, how many of actual value must have been forgotten by careless owners? If the Guards returned packages of money and valuable jewelry to headquarters, would they not have been likely to return silk and pearl-handled umbrellas? If the Guards did not pick up the good presumed to have been mislaid, who did? These are serious questions, demanding personal and public investigation and unequivocal answers. Judging from the number of useless umbrellas delivered at the Adjutant's office, and the liability of all umbrellas being lost, it must be assumed that fully 500,000 rain-shedders are now in the hands of persons who never paid for them. The thought is appalling in its immensity, and saddening in its fearful significance. Only one conclusion is possible—umbrellas are popularly ostracized from the protection of the Eighth Commandment. Here is a wide and most important field of labor for the Reform party—when they get into power. When their leaders are able to grasp and master this subject they will have had sufficient experience to begin to get ready to commence the work of governmental reform. Several thousand gloves of all imaginable kinds, from the 6-button kid to the merino mitten, are in a separate compartment, but no two are alike. The vast collection of odd gloves, therefore, proves conclusively the laxity of the taste which makes it necessary for the man or woman of fashion to wear at least one glove, though he or she may much prefer to do without both. A resolution to assist in a reform in this matter might not be without good results and would not be inappropriate in this Centennial year. The bony hand of toil, or the nervous, delicate fingers of the thinker may both be adorned by a kid covering, but why expose only one hand and thus risk the loss of the off glove? The Reformers might attack this subject after disposing of the umbrella corruptionists.

Among other lost articles are several dozen spectacles of different styles, three or four opera-glasses, any number of scrap-books, memorandum-books, diaries, novels, works of reference, Centennial catalogues, guides to the park and city, cigar-cases partially filled, camp-stools, canes, "Aids to Memory," a few linen dusters, railroad tickets, and any quantity of small satchels, lunch-baskets, &c. The amount of jewelry picked up by the Guards would make the eyes of a diamond-broker twinkle, but all the most valuable trinkets have been returned. Among the richest articles of personal adornment and use were a number of diamond rings, brooches, &c., emerald, spathine, and opal ear-rings; several gold and silver watches, and a large assortment of lockets and charms. Some of the diamond rings were valued at $550, and from this amount the jewelry dwindled down to 25 cents. One of the first of the lost articles brought into, or rather to the door of, the Adjutant's office was a gray mare, large as life, and evidently much disgusted at being left her to own resources. The owner of the animal was, however, discovered on the same day. To this department are also brought the lost children not reclaimed at the precinct guard-houses, where they are first taken. All, thus far, have been handed over to their parents or sent under the care of Guards to their homes or hotels on the same day, none having been kept over night. Over 500 children have thus been returned to their parents, and as these were only the "worst lost cases," it is estimated that several thousand have actually been missed and reclaimed soon afterwards at the stations. The ages of the little folks ranged all the way from two to eight years, and, with few exceptions, they have bravely resigned themselves to await the long-delayed coming of their parents, in full faith that the promise of the kind-hearted Adjutant to send them home, if not called for, would be fulfilled. One day a young mother, while in the Main Building, left her sleeping babe, only a few months of age, on a settee in the centre aisle, and intending, no doubt, to keep a careful watch over her offspring, strayed into an exhibit near by. In a few moments she became so deeply interested as not to heed the speed of time (which always flies swiftly in the Centennial grounds) and a half an hour passed in what doubtless seemed to her a very few moments. The little one still slept, but the strange absence of any protector attracted a crowd, which gradually increased, until the Guards hastened to the spot and began making diligent inquiries concerning the whereabouts of the mother. Another half hour passed; the crowd became larger, and a stalwart Guard, driven to desperation, lifted the precious but awkward burden in his arms, and was just on the point of conveying the apparently deserted infant to headquarters, when the mother, suddenly awakened from her delightful dream, hurried to the aisle, saw the pressing crowd about the innocent settee she had, as she supposed, left only a few moments before, and, with a shriek of apprehension, sprang forward just in time to clutch the uncomfortable guard and relieve him of his unwelcome burden. What expressions of astonishment and bewilderment would have taken possession of the soldierly countenance of Adj't. Hoyt had the little waif been actually deposited on his desk it would be difficult to imagine, but he was spared this tribulation. The department as a whole has been most carefully and judiciously managed, as thousands of visitors will gratefully testify, and the thoughtfulness of Adjutant Hoyt and the uniform kindness of his assistant, Mr. Hazel, will long be remembered by those who have through their efforts been relieved of anxiety.

DICK HARDIN'S CENTENNIAL LETTER.—The St. Nicholas Magazine for October prints this letter from a boy in Philadelphia:

"DEAR MOTHER:—We got here. I like to live here. We went into a sleeping car, and a black man let me down a little cupboard, and made a bed in it. I slept in a top-cupboard and Uncle Ben down below. It had sheets just like a bed, only you bumped your head pretty often.

"I climbed up. It was worse than a tree. There was a lady, and she had to sleep up high too. She didn't climb. The man brought some stairs, and she went to the top and worked herself in.

"There was a little baby, and it cried worse than Tooty, and some man snored, and my bed joggled, and I thought I'd sleep with Uncle Ben. His bed didn't joggle. He is never afraid.

"There is a horse car in New York, and we rode in it. It has bells. A man can stop it at any time. I can stop it. The other teams got on the track too, but the driver has a whistle, and the other man gets off.

"A man comes in—everybody gives him some money. He has silver thing that rings to make him honest. Uncle Ben says he would like to put one on some folks. May be he will give me one. The women come in, and stop and look at some man, and he stands up and she sits down—except the ones with an old bonnet on."

Those who work in marble and on canvas will perish, and their work will share the same fate; but those who train the young, cultivate the intellect, and work on that durable material—the mind—will live on in their work from age to age, and from generation to generation.—*Rev. Fred. Evans.*

He now thinks it is unsafe to leave blotting-paper lying around the office. His wife found this on a piece:

: euS tsernaeD
,sevolg fo xob dnes llıw I
.ellıW

A NEAT CALCULATOR.—An exchange says: There is a man in Newark so close that when he attends church he occupies the pew farthest from the pulpit, to save the interest on his money while the collectors are passing the plate for contributions.

AIR AND ITS ELEMENTS.

Air, says Dr. Playfair, is the most familiar of substances, the first with which an infant becomes acquainted on entrance into the world, and in death the last to be given up. Yet, strange to say, its nature and constitution have only become partially understood within the past century, and even now scientific knowledge could only be regarded as on the threshold of the subject. In the year 640, B. C., Thales, a philosopher of Miletus, traveled into Egypt, and having observed the manner in which the land was fertilized by the overflowing of the Nile, promulgated the theory that everything was made of water, and that all life resided in it. Thales had no aids to forming a correct theory other than his untutored senses, and as far as they led him they appeared to prove the correctness of his views. In 548, B. C., Aleximenas said Thales was wrong, and that everything is composed of air, and that it was the essence of life. His reasonings appear to modern ears utterly preposterous, but they were the first dawnings of philosophy. Five centuries before the Christian era, Diogenes, of Appolonia, thought over the same subject, more as a psychologist than as a natural philosopher; he considered air the *anima mundi* of the world, and that it was a spirit, unusually benevolent, but liable to fits of temper, and hence storms, mists, fogs. These philosophers were of a disputatious school, and did not endeavor to test their ideas by experiments, but in 348, B. C., Aristotle, who examined things as they were somewhat more closely, divided all substances into what he named four elements—earth, air, fire, and water, and this nomenclature continued till little more than a century since. Little further was known about air till A. D. 1100, when Saracen, named Olbansen, found that it had weight, and that, instead of extending through all space, as previously supposed, it ceased to exist beyond a certain distance from the earth. He fixed this limit at 58 miles—a good guess, as modern observers had ascertained to reach a height of about 45½ miles from the earth. In 1630, Galileo investigated the action of the common pump. Aristotle had said that water rose on drawing off the air, because nature abhorred a vacuum. Galileo found that water would only rise in a tube 32 feet or 33 feet; did nature then permit of the vacuum? He soon saw that the water rose because of the weight of the air, and that the limit of a pump's action was fixed by the weight of water to be raised. After his time Torricelli applied this principle to mercury, and, as he anticipated, it would only rise about thirty inches in a pump, as it was about thirteen times heavier than water. Thus the first barometers were made, and the foundation laid of modern discoveries as to the subject.

It was found that air weighed about 15 lbs. per square inch, and that it varied from day to day with the weather. The next great discoverer was Otto Von Guericke, of Madgeburg, who invented the air-pump. His work on the subject of air, containing an account in Latin of his discoveries, was still extant, and the lectures had one of the two copies now preserved in this country. Guericke had several failures in his attempts to pump out air, but at length made what were still known as the Madgeburg hemispheres, two hollow semi-globes, which could be tightly fitted together, and from which the air could be withdrawn. The original hemispheres were displayed upon the table with which, in 1654, Guericke exhibited to the Emperor, at the Diet of Ratisbon, his noted experiment of harnessing eight horses to each of the exhausted hemispheres, when they were unable to draw the two parts asunder. Guericke had a water-barometer attached to his house, with a figure of a man floating on the water, and this popularised the instrument. Boyle, the next investigator of the air, was the first to endeavor to ascertain its chemical constituents. He got so far as to prove that there were "fictitious airs," but never sufficiently distinguished them from common air. Soon after this, Hales separated a number of what were now known to be constituent gases of air; he, however, regarded them as so many impurities, to be got rid of as much as possible. Black was the first to use the plural of the word air, and to use a balance for weighing air. Before his time it had been supposed that the difference between mild lime, or chalk, and caustic lime was that the principle then called phlogiston was imparted to the latter by the action of fire. Black argued that if so, quicklime ought to be heavier, not lighter, than chalk; and after some study and experiments he proved that its lightness was due to the withdrawal of carbonic acid from it, either by the action of heat, or of a stronger acid, and that quicklime recovered this from the atmosphere if exposed to its influence. He also showed that this acid was evolved by decaying substances, and passed into the air at every breath of men and animals. He also made important discoveries as to latent heat. All Black's discoveries were made when he was about 24 years old, and it was to be regretted that, though he lived to be 80, he made no further discoveries.

Cavendish soon afterwards discovered hydrogen, the source of light and heat, and observed that it entered into the composition of water. In 1772 Rutherford discovered the great diluent of air, nitrogen, by placing mice, one at a time, in a receiver, and as they died, washing away the carbonic acid produced with lime-water, and putting in a fresh mouse, till at length the little animals died directly they were introduced. Two years subsequently Priestley discovered oxygen, and observed its wonderful power of supporting light. He was persecuted and driven from England, and went to Paris, where he showed Lavoisier how to make oxygen, and then to America, where he died. Lavoisier never admitted that this discovery was imparted to him by Priestley, although latterly he confessed that he did not make it. Lavoisier carried forward the study of air, having a power of generalizing the observations of others, and invented the caliometer. In the height of his investigations he was guillotined during the Revolution. A solemn procession was formed at a later date and Madam Lavoisier publicly burnt an effigy of the old element phlogiston, and a requiem was sung to its memory, as a token that the old chemistry had passed away, and a new one was inaugurated. That system was now in its turn becoming antiquated and out of date. Till within the last few years air was supposed to be composed of the elements laid down by Lavoisier's chemistry—oxygen, nitrogen, and carbonic acid, but Liebig showed that there was a small portion of ammonia in the air, which is washed down in rain; ozone, an active form of oxygen, had also been discovered, and certain minute organisms had also been found in the air. Fresh observations were ever being made, which tended to show how little was yet known about the air.

In conclusion, the air that is vitiated by the carbonic acid liberated by breathing of men and animals, and the smoke of many furnaces and fires in these regions, is conveyed by the action of trade winds to the tropics, where the acid forms the food of a luxuriant vegetation. The air, by circulating, is thus constantly being purified, and by the beneficent action of the law that plants should subsist, not only on decaying substances, but upon the gases evolved by animal waste, the balance of nature is preserved.

JOSIE MANSFIELD'S MANSION.

Says the New York *Express*: A large brown stone mansion on the north side of Twenty-third street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, for many years was the residence of Josie Mansfield. It was in this dwelling that many of the prominent members of the old Tammany and Erie Railway rings met and enjoyed the gorgeous generosity of Col. Fisk and the society of Miss Mansfield, for she could charm when she pleased, being well educated and thoroughly informed upon general topics, and her conversational faculties perfectly cultivated. She was at that time the beautiful *houri* of that peculiar paradise, and reigned supreme. Here, especially on New Year's day, she held high and festive court, surrounded by every appointment that wealth could contribute and taste suggest. Her personal appearance was perfectly gorgeous, and the dimly lighted rooms fairly intoxicated the senses with the perfume of the bewildering profusion of the choicest natural flowers that the liberal purse of her patron had freely furnished.

Her court upon these occasions was attended by eminent judges, prominent lawyers and doctors, politicians, authors, actors, brokers, railroad officials, kings, sporting gentlemen, office holders and office seekers and Bohemians, all vieing with each other in paying homage to the power and the beauty of this Cyprian queen.

The last New Year's day that she held her court seemed to excel in brilliancy and the distinguished throng that crowded her rooms any that had preceded it, and she fairly outshone herself. Among the gayest of the gay, two persons in particular were noticeable, and as they quaffed the sparkling wine, and drank to her health and beauty, they pledged also to each other eternal friendship. Alas! how soon was one to realize that "a thing of beauty is not a joy forever," and the other to taste the pangs of a bitter death! But so it proved. Toward the close of that New Year's night the two stood together and chatted merrily.

When the next New Year's day arrived, what a transformation scene had taken place! One of those three persons was sleeping the sleep of death away off in a narrow cell in a country churchyard; the other in a narrow cell of a walled prison, with no sleep but the fevered sleep of an excited brain, and in a condition worse than death could bring; and she—perhaps beautiful, yet how wretched, and if not a sleepless outcast, certainly with no home—a wanderer in a strange land and among strange faces. Since then that house has changed hands several times, and that New Year's night was the last that revelry held her court there. Col. Fisk from the first to last, expended $47,000 for and upon it, and a short time ago it was sold for $30,000—and is now the property of Mme. Da Vivo. It is a superb mansion, and its decrease in valuation is caused, not by reason of its former associations, but by the present immense depreciation in real estate.

TONSORIAL ART AND ARTISTS.

The New York *Herald* says: "It is amusing to find one of those traditional jokes which everybody reveres becoming a reality. There, for instance, is the story of the rivalry between two barbers in an English town who kept reducing their prices until one of them offered to shave his customers for nothing. The other, not to be outdone, put up a sign in these words, 'What do you think? I'll shave you for nothing and give you a drink!' Some of the barbers of New York, observing the reduction in the price of the *Herald* and the downward tendency of prices generally, have determined to make their prices for shaving five cents. Others, afraid of the loss of custom, have not only reduced their prices to five cents, but for this insignificant sum offer 'a good shave and a good cigar,' 'a good shave and a glass of beer,' and one atrocious barber even announces 'a good shave and a schooner of beer.' As a general thing we are in favor of a reduction in prices. But the barbers' method is very like cruelty to animals. The man who smokes cigars and drinks beer thereby obtains a decided advantage over the man who does neither; but it must be confessed he runs a greater risk. In a barber shop where you are shaved and receive a cigar it would be bad enough to be compelled to inhale the poisonous atmosphere, to say nothing of the strangulation and expectoration that would follow smoking one of the weeds. Then we are afraid that the beer also, especially in the schooner establishment, would be as dangerous almost as