Miscellaneous.

WILLIAM M. HENRY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND [illegible], LUMBER CITY. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Articles of agreement and deeds of conveyance neatly executed and warranted correct or no charge. 2jly'72

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

JOSEPH H. DEERING, 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

FOR SALE.—

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that tract or parcel of land situate in Decatur township, Clearfield county, Pa., within a short distance of the Tyrone & Clearfield R. R., and adjoining lands of Robert Hudson and others, and known as the Jacob R. Gearhart lot. The said tract containing 60 acres more or less, with two veins of valuable coal thereon, has about 30 acres cleared, and is the key to a large body of coal about being developed. Will be sold low and upon easy terms. For particulars, apply to DAVID L. KREBS.

Clearfield, Pa., July 12, 1876.

DANIEL GOODLANDER,

LUTHERSBURG, PA.,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

HOSIERY & GLOVES,

HATS & CAPS and BOOTS & SHOES,

Tobacco, Groceries and Fish, Nails, Hardware, Queensware and Glassware, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Drugs, Paints, Oils, School Books, a large lot of Patent Medicines, Candies, Nuts & Dried Fruits, Cheese and Crackers, Rock and Rifle Powder,

Flour, Grain and Potatoes,

Clover and Timothy Seed,

Sole Leather, Morocco, Linings, Bindings and Thread, Shoemakers' Tools and Shoe Findings.

No greater variety of goods in any store in the county. All for sale very low for cash or country produce at the Cheap Corner. May 1, 1875.

HUEY & CHRIST,

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF THE

CELEBRATED

AND

DR. STŒFER'S

TONIC HERB BITTERS.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST.

HUEY & CHRIST,

121 N. 3d Street,

PHILADELPHIA

March 29, 1876-6m

Hardware, & Tinware.

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,	LOCKS,
GLASS,	LATCHES,
PUTTY,	HINGES,
GLUE,	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.

Tin, 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.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

HARD TIMES

HAVE NO EFFECT

IN FRENCHVILLE!

I am aware that there are some persons a little hard to please, and I am also aware that the complaint of "hard times" is well nigh universal. But I am so situated now that I can satisfy the former and prove conclusively that "hard times" will not affect those who buy their goods from me, and all my patrons shall be initiated into the secret.

HOW TO AVOID HARD TIMES

I have goods enough to supply all the inhabitants in the lower end of the county which I will sell at exceedingly low rates from my mammoth store in MULSONBURG, where I can always be found ready to wait upon callers and supply them with

Dry Goods of all Kinds,

Such as Cloths, Satinetts, Cassimeres, Muslins, Delaines, Linsey, Drillings, Calicoes, Trimmings, Ribbons, Lace,

Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps—all of the best material and made to order—Hose, Socks, Gloves, Mittens, Laces, Ribbons, &c.

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Fish, Salt Pork, Linseed Oil, Fish Oil, Carbon Oil.

Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Castings, Plows and Plow Castings, Nails, Spikes, Corn Cultivators, Cider Presses, and all kinds of Axes.

Perfumery, Paints, Varnish, Glass, and a general assortment of Stationery,

GOOD FLOUR,

Of different brands, always on hand, and will be sold at the lowest possible figures.

J. H. McClain's Medicines, Jayne's Medicines Hostetter's and Hoofland's Bitters.

5000 pounds of Wool wanted for which the highest price will be paid. Cloverseed on hand and for sale at the lowest market price.

Also, Agent for Strattanville and Curwensville Thrashing Machines.

Call and see for yourselves. You will find everything usually kept in a retail store.

L. M. COUDRIET.

Frenchville P. O., August 12, 1874.

REMOVAL!

JOHN McGAUGHEY

Would respectfully notify the public generally that he has removed his Grocery Store from Shaw's Row, to the building formerly occupied by J. Miles Kratzer, on Second street, next door to Bigler's hardware store, where he intends keeping a full line of

GROCERIES.

HAMS, DRIED BEEF and LARD.

SUGARS and SYRUPS, of all grades.

TEAS, Green and Black.

COFFEE, Roasted and Green.

FLOUR AND PROVISIONS,

CANNED FRUITS,

All kinds in the market.

PICKLES, in jars and barrels.

SPICES, in every form and variety.

FAMILY FLOUR,

ALL KINDS OF CRACKERS.

SOAPS,

MATCHES,

DRIED APPLES,

DRIED PEACHES,

DRIED CHERRIES.

Coal Oil and Lamp Chimneys.

And a good assortment of those things usually kept in a grocery store, which he will exchange for marketing at the market prices.

Will sell for cash as cheaply as any other one.

Please call and see his stock and judge for yourself.

JOHN McGAUGHEY.

Clearfield, Jan. 5, 1876.

GROCERIES.

JAS. H. LYTLE,

(Successor to LYTLE & MITCHELL.)

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

CHOICE LINE OF TEAS.

OOLONGS,

JAPANS,

IMPERIAL,

YOUNG HYSON,

ENGLISH BREAKFAST

Purest in Market.

BUTTER AND EGGS

Will be kept and sold at first cost. Cash paid for Country Produce.

GERMAN CHERRIES,

TURKEY PRUNES,

PRESERVED PEARS,

PHILADELPHIA HAMS.

FISH.

Mackerel, Lake Herring, Cod, &c.

PICKLES.

Barrel Pickles and English Pickles.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Flour, Corn Meal, Oat Meal, &c.

mch1'75 JAS. H. LYTLE.

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Complete in 16 Volumes.

Entirely re-written. Everything brought down to the present time. Illustrated throughout with

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AND MAPS of every country on the globe. Sold only by subscription. It is not obligatory to take all the volumes at once—a volume may be delivered once a month, or once in two months. Two cents a day, the price of a cigar, will pay for a set of CYCLOPEDIA ON A BI-MONTHLY SUBSCRIPTION in less than three years. Then there will be something substantial earned and a storehouse of knowledge, indeed a universal library in itself secured, with but little effort or exertion.

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For further information address

J. H. WILLIAMSON,

Publisher's agent, 104 Sixth street,

June 28, 1876-1y. Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 15, 1876.

THE FOGY FARMER.

BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

A farmer lived in the Keystone State
On a hundred acres of soil,
He labored early, and labored late,
And his hands were hard with toil.
He didn't believe in progress much,
And he thought 'twas very strange,
And said in his mind, "It beats the Dutch,"
That farmers joined the Grange.

[illegible]
"As I often hints my wife,
Hard work is better than any plan
To carry you through this life;
And a hundred ton of phosphate,
If you put it on the land,
[illegible]
You can do with a single hand."

So he hardly took the time to dream,
And he filled his eyes with dust,
And he wouldn't thresh his grain by steam,
"For fear that the thing would bust."
So his neighbor Jones his wheat had sold
In the nearest market town,
And turned his crop into solid gold
Before he had his down.

And this fogy man when he came to sell
In the early part of Fall,
Found that the price of grain "had fell"
And got no price at all;
While Granger Jones, who worked with brain,
And not alone with his hand,
At the Sheriff's sale, came down the lane
And bought the whole of his land.

But he still thinks ignorance is bliss,
And says its just his fate,
And never lays it at all to this,
That he would not educate.
"He wasn't born with a silver spoon,"
And he says 'tis thundering strange,
And he hangs around a beer saloon,
But he hasn't joined the Grange.

TURKEY AND RUSSIA WAR STILL PROBABLE.

It is not easy to read between the lines of the telegraphic information which reaches us from the various capitals of Europe, for the Eastern question is passing through various phases of diplomacy too subtle for those at a distance to appreciate thoroughly. When correspondents at Belgrade and Constantinople confess themselves unable to unravel its tangled skeins, we may fairly be excused from doing more than point out the leading features of the situation as it presents itself today.

The immediate effect of the latest negotiations has been to force Russia to show her hand. Those who have closely watched her policy in various quarters of the world can have but little difficulty in penetrating it now. From the moment that the original plan of encompassing the disintegration of the Turkish Empire in Europe by internal insurrection failed, she found herself committed to a new and more daring line of action than she anticipated, and somewhat reluctantly, but none the less surely, she is now diplomatizing herself into war with Turkey on her own conditions. She has been encouraged in this line of conduct by the sympathy with her ostensible objects which has been evoked throughout Europe and especially in England, by the Turkish atrocities; but she is astute not to know that sentimental outbursts are liable to reactions, and that in the long run nations are governed rather by their interests than their feelings. It becomes, therefore, of the utmost importance to her to have the political support of some powerful European ally as well as the popular sympathy of so-called humanitarians to rely upon.

The only power which is so politically situated as to give this support effectively is Germany; but even Germany cannot give it unless Turkey furnishes Russia with some more valid course of war than she has yet done. Turkey has offered a six month's armistice with the approval of four of the principal powers of Europe. This Russia at once refused, thus making it plain that a peaceful solution of the question is not what she really desires, for there were no conditions attached by Turkey to this armistice which a European conference, if actuated by a sincere desire for peace, might not have satisfactorily solved. In fact they might have imposed upon Turkey at the end of six months any conditions upon which they were agreed, but as such a conference would have acted not in the interest of Russia but of the Christian subjects of the Porte, a six months' armistice and conference were most distasteful to the Russian Government, and they were encouraged by the attitude of Germany to reject it. Nothing has occurred more significant of a secret understanding between Prince Gorchakoff and Prince Bismarck than the position of indifference which the latter has assumed on this occasion.

The counter demand of Russia has been a six weeks' armistice. This is too short a time for a peaceful solution to be arrived at between the European powers either by a conference or by negotiation, and Turkey therefore rejects it, unless a condition be added that in case of a peaceful solution not being arrived at within six weeks, the armistice shall be prolonged for six weeks more. If Russia were animated by the motives she professes, she could not refuse so reasonable a demand; and there are indications that the Servians themselves, who are beginning to get alarmed at the occupation of their country by a Russian army, would gladly consent at once to a protracted armistice; but this would not suit Russia. That power is too far committed to recede, and calculates on a winter campaign, when operations by the Turkish fleet in the Black Sea would be difficult, and the army in Servia in a far less favorable position to resist so formidable an attack than it would be with more time to prepare for it.

Should Turkey be so ill-advised as to consent now to a six weeks' armistice under the pressure of the English Government, goaded into that impolitic step by the sentimental statesmen who are using their lofty sensibilities to turn the present Government out of office in the hope of getting in themselves, the effect will not be to avert the war, but simply to place Turkey in a worse position to engage in it than she is at present. She sees this so clearly that operations on the Morava and Drina are being pushed forward with renewed vigor; but even were Russia to consent to the prolongation required by Turkey, which is not likely, she would attach such conditions as would make its acceptance impossible; and it is upon these conditions that the other powers of Europe will finally have to declare themselves.

The definite issue will ultimately come to this: "The status quo ante bellum for Servia, with reforms to be guaranteed by the powers for the Christian populations of Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Bulgaria, and a port between Cattaro and Antivari for Montenegro." This will be the proposition of England supported by France, Austria, and possibly Italy. The Russian proposal will be the autonomy of the above-named provinces under conditions impossible for the Porte to accept, because they would involve a similar autonomy for Roumelia, Epirus, and the provinces inhabited by the Greek race, and might even give rise to such demands on the part of the Armenians and Cherkess in Asiatic Turkey as would amount practically to the dissolution of the entire empire. However much, in the opinion of some, this may be desirable in the cause of civilization, it is evident that Turkey cannot be expected to coincide in this view or do anything but to resist it to the death; and this, if driven to extremities, she will do by means of a Yehad or religious war. In that case the Queen of England, who rules over as nearly as possible twice as many Mohammedans as the Sultan, would find herself in the curious position of having either to head an anti-Christian crusade or lose the Indian empire. These results can only be averted by Germany adopting as her conditions those which we have already referred to as likely to be presented by the Western powers.

Should there be any truth in the programme sketched out by Mr. Klaczo in his late very able book, "The Two Chancellors," that Gorchakoff and Bismark have entered into a compact to divide Austria, the former taking the Slavonian and the latter the German provinces, then the German policy would undoubtedly be to support the Russian pretensions; but we are scarcely yet prepared to entertain this hypothesis. The question upon which peace or war will finally turn is whether Prince Bismarck is in favor of the status quo or the autonomy of the Christian provinces. If the former, a war may yet be avoided; if the latter, a war is inevitable, and the reason we think it inevitable is because Russia would not now refuse Turkey's offer of a six weeks' prolongation of the armistice, and thus drive the unhappy Sultan from one diplomatic corner to another until he finally turns upon his persecutors in despair and defiance, if Prince Gorchkoff was not sure of the moral support of Germany when the final moment arrives for declaring war.—*New York Sun.*

THE SOUTH AND THE AFRICAN PROBLEM.

It is the fashion of northern politicians who have made the most of the sentimental side of the African question in this country to flippantly assume that the southern people cannot be safely trusted to deal with it, notwithstanding that the negro race is free and armed with the self-protective power of the ballot. But every year's experience since the war has made it more apparent that judicious northern interference exhausted itself when the extinction of slavery became imbedded in the fundamental law, and that either there must be a revolution in our form of government which will extirpate State authority or the States themselves must be permitted to settle the question whether the Anglo Saxon and the African can be harmoniously incorporated on a plane of equal citizenship under common laws. The difficulties attending the solution of this problem are a thousand times enhanced if the parties, white and black, immediately interested are not left to their own volition but played as pawns in the larger political game of communities where the negro population is so sparse that negroes are an important factor in society.

The following thoughtful observations from the New Orleans *Bulletin* will show how well the question of negro citizenship is appreciated at the South and in what spirit the emancipated South will deal with it whenever the people of that section shall recover their rightful political standing as an integral and loyal portion of the Union. The *Bulletin* says:

"More than fifty years have elapsed since DeTocqueville wrote his remarkable work on democracy in America. It is a book full of errors and inaccuracies, yet contains many profound reflections, and some prophecies that seem to have been inspired, so strangely have they been fulfilled. At the time he wrote, the slave power had hardly yet reched the zenith of its strength, and yet he predicted its downfall and the abolition of the peculiar institution. He even went further, and predictee the social and political chaos that would follow its destruction. Here he paused, acknowledging himself afraid to tempt further the spirit of prophecy. He merely reached the point of antagonism between the races, but beyond this he refused to venture more than suggest the lessons of history. His conclusion from these is that, in all race conflicts, where the conditions of strength are with the white race, the negro is forced into a subordinate position; but where the conditions are with the negroes the whites are exterminated. Having reached this conclusion, and it was the only one that history permitted him to hold, he merely observed that the destinies of the south must be remitted to one or the other of the two races, with the respective results above stated, and that to which they were to be entrusted would depend entirely upon the people of the northern States.

De Tocqueville proved his wisdom by pursuing his deductions no further. He was right in assuming the antagonism of the races, and it would be folly to deny that such a feeling has existed. In any normal condition of society it would have long since met with the most fearful manifestation. Had the people of the South been left to work out the difficult problem in 1865 the question would soon have been settled, and one of De Tocqueville's alternatives would have been realized—the supremacy of the white race would have been asserted at the cost of the subordination of the negro, socially and politically. That it is otherwise due to the fact that both races have been held in subjection by a stronger power, a power that is compelling us to thoroughly test one of the grandest experiments civilization has ever essayed. Now, we believe that there is no such race antagonism as once existed. On the contrary, we are sure that the enlightened white people of the South are thoroughly and earnestly in sympathy with this high purpose, and would willingly do nothing to endanger the novel experiment now under trial. As the wise and far-seeing Frenchman predicted, the destinies of the South do rest with the people of the North, but they have refused to remit them to either of the races, thus avoiding the choice of either of his alternatives. They have chosen to reserve to themselves the solution of the difficult problem, and, in doing so, they have marked out for themselves a novel aspiration of their age. This is to prove that the two races can dwell together in peace, and that together they can make the country prosperous and happy.

This comprehends all of the great philosophical idea that underlies the troublous "Southern question," as it is flippantly called in political vernacular, we have no hesitation in saying that it is more thoroughly understood and more sincerely approved by the people of the South than those of the North, who can feel nothing more than a mere theoretical and humane sympathy with it. With us it is a practical question that intrudes itself every day upon our hearthstones and into all our public places. In the end the practical solution of the problem rests entirely with us. It for us to prove that the humanizing spirit of civilization can obliterate the natural repugnance of race and overcome many others as strongly implanted in the untutored breast. With us the experiment follows in its natural order after that first achievement of republicanism, the obliteration of class distinctions and the unnatural prejudices that these engendered. That it will eventually be realized we shall not permit ourselves to doubt, even despite the unscrupulous use to which this slumbering instinct is put by heartless schemers in the North and unprincipled vagabonds in the South. When the day of its realization comes the word "citizen" should have reached its broadest and fullest meaning, and will indeed comprehend the whole American character in which no grades shall be admitted. But how few indeed, even of those who are accounted statesmen, have ever reached the heights of this great argument. How few of them see clearly this grand purpose, and follow it with wistful eyes through the murky slums of such politics as have no higher aspiration than a selfish place-seeking and personal preferment.

A TIMELY REMINISCENCE.

The report made by Gen. Grant to President Johnson in December, 1865, is a valuable public document, because it is one of the few we have which was at least prepared from an impartial standpoint. Grant's opinion as to the bad results which follow from the employment of negro troops in the South is of peculiar interest just now, when Gov. Chamberlain is endeavoring to disarm the white militia of South Carolina, giving the privilege of armed organization to the black troops alone. Gen. Grant as far back as 1865 said.

"There is such universal acquiescence in the authority of the General Government throughout the portions of the country visited by me, that the mere presence of military force, without regard to numbers, is sufficient to maintain order. The good of the country requires that a force be kept in the interior, where there are many freedmen. Elsewhere in the Southern States than at forts on the sea coast no force is necessary. The soldiers should all be white troops. The reasons for this are obvious. Without mentioning any of them, the presence of black troops, lately slaves, demoralizes labor, both by their advice and furnishing in their camps a resort for the freedmen for a long distance around. * * In some cases, I am sorry to say, the freedman's mind does not seem to be disabused of the idea that the freedman has a right to live without care or provision for the future. The effect of this belief in the distribution of the lands is idleness, and accumulations in camps, towns and cities."

This idea, in the "freedman's mind," that he had a right to live, "without care or provision for the future," still prevails; the black militia afford encouragement to this disposition, and it has time and again shown that the white malitia organizations are necessary not only to protect the lives and property of the whites, but also to the blacks from the violence of blacks. In fact, if the native whites are to be disarmed, the United States troops should be sent to the State to protect the colored Democrass from the violence of the Republican negroes.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A BEAUTIFUL LEGEND.

One day Rabbie Judah and his brethren, the seven pillars of wisdom, sat in the court of the Temple on feast day, disputing about rest. One said that it was to have obtained sufficient wealth, yet without sin. The second, that it was fame and praise of all men. The third, that it was the possession of power to rule the State. The fourth, that it consisted only in a happy home. The fifth, that it must be in the old age of one who was rich, powerful and famous, surrounded by children and children's children. The sixth, said that all that were vain unless a man kept all the virtue of Moses. And Rabbie Judah said, ye have spoken wisely; but one thing more is necessary. He only can find rest, who to all these things addeth this, that he keepeth the tradition of the elders. There sat in the court a fair-haired boy, playing with some lillies in his lap, and, hearing the talk, he dropped them with astonishment, and said: "Nay, nay, Fathers! he only findeth rest, who loveth his brother as himself, and God with his noble heart and soul. He is greater than I am, and wealth, and power, happier than a happy home, happier without it, less bother than honored age, he is a law to himself, and above all tradition." The doctors were astonished. They said, "when Christ cometh, shall He tell us a great thing?" and they thanked him; for they said, "The old men are not always wise, yet God be praised, that out of the mouth of this young suckling has His praise come perfect."

Recollect that error, when she retraces her steps, has further to go before she can arrive at truth, than ignorance has.

"SO GALLANT."

The best hit at Blaine that we have seen was a contribution by "Gath" to the Philadelphia *Times*, and is as follows:

"It is amazing how many clever men were beguiled by Jim Blaine. They admit everything but say: "Yet, oh, he was so gallant!" I heard this argument brought to bear on Senator Silver Jones. "Well," he said, "I don't know what gallantry may not be. Some twenty-eight years ago I went to California, and on the way out was an old gambler, with a set out of taro boxes, roulette tables, &c., who took a liking to me and said, 'Johnny, I'll tell you a secret that may save you many a dollar. Do you see this roulette wheel? Its circle is black and red, and they bet on the colors—a nearly even chance. Now, watch me, Johnny, as I sit here and spin the ball. Do you see me gently raise my knees and press under the frame of the table? Well, those red and black compartments are connected by two sets of wires. I raise my knee when I see that the bulk of the money is on the red, and that wire running through the reds trills and trembles, so that the ball won't rest on any red cell, but is repelled and settles in some black spot. Johnny, remember this when you have bagged your gold dust.' "Now," said Jones, "I went into a gambling house about a year afterward to raise a stake. There was a fine fighting gambler, about as smart as Jim Blaine, setting there spinning roulette. Said I to myself: 'Young man, I'll just take a peep at your knees.' He raised them very gently and I planted money against the pile, knowing that when he swept the great amount off for the red he must play the black. So I picked up a hundred dollars or so. Every time I hit it. That gambler got his eye on me. It was an eye full of small-pox audacity. He addressed me, finally, in a loud tone of voice. Said he: 'Didn't I tell you that this was a place for gentlemen? This is a gentleman's game. That man, gentlemen, it is my duty to warn you against; that loafer is a thief!' "Well," continued Jones, "I had never in my life been there before, but I saw the scheme. If I resented what the Boss said, there were forty fellows there, cappers and so forth, to kick me down stairs and rob me; so I meekly said: 'Well, sir, I do not wish to make any disturbance here. If you don't want me here I'll take my money and go.' So I picked up my winnings with fear, not unmixed with humiliation, and in sight of everybody. I went down stairs and crept away. Now, finished Senator Jones, "if that gambler's attack on me was gallantry, so was Blaine's on Proctor Knott."

HARD TIMES.

Wine is not half so dangerous as lace or furniture. When a taste or fondness for display comes in, the love of the beautiful has gone mad, and the fashionable woman is no longer a student of God's gift and man's art; she has become an unstrung harp. Taste has become a passion, and instead of lighting the eye it consumes the souls integrity. While a taste flows within lawful banks it can afford to wait for honorable means for its gratification to come. The true, lofty heart is long suffering, but when taste becomes a madness then money must come, even if it must be bought by the sale of morality. Great are the evils which result from the use of strong drink, yet could we see clearly the fountains of human ills, we should discover that in the power to injure society, the thirst for ardent spirits has been surpassed of late by the longing for elegant homes and elegant furniture, and what are called the "appointments" in the fashionable tongue. It is quite probable that the "appointments" of former times, a decanter and a glass, injured the world less profoundly; for intemperance has often left the conscience and all the moral sentiments noble, but the love of display seems always to drag the mind and soul into ruin, leaving no sentiment in full vigor except vanity. At least, this is true, that intemperance is a known, a confessed evil, and men have learned to be on guard; whereas this passion for display is a half concealed enemy, hiding behind such saints as taste and beauty. Of the hundred cases of fraud that a year or a month reveals, not a tenth part of them spring from the passions that once were wont to devastate society, but from a new madness the frauds spring—a hunger for home magnificence. The Roman republic was compelled once to pass a law forbidding the consuls from going in procession with white horses to their cars The empire has done enough of that. The people had seen the tax lists and the wars and the bribes that came from splendor, and they ordained by law that their republic should make an experiment in simplicity. But the law was in vain. The barbarian love of display was all through and through the people. To gratify their tastes they would sack any city and strip the rings from the dying women, or gold from the altars of gods. When Rome died it was full of furniture, and tapestry and marble, but empty of souls. No men or women of mind or virtue had trodden its elegant parlors for a hundred years. When high style comes in at the door, reason flies out of the window.—*Professor Swing.*

GOOD MORNING.—Don't forget to say good morning! Say it to your parents, your brothers and sisters, your schoolmates, your teachers—and say it cheerfully and with a smile; it will do your friends good. There's a kind of inspiration in every "Good morning!" heartily and smilingly spoken, that helps to make hope fresher and work lighter. It seems really to make the morning good, and to be a prophecy of a good day to come after it. And if this be true of the "Good morning," it is also of all kind, heartsome greetings. They cheer the discouraged, rest the tired one, and some how make the wheels of life run smoothly. Let no morning pass that you do not help to brighten by your smiles and cheerful words.

Be assured those will be thy worst enemies, not to whom thou hast done evil, but who have done evil unto thee. And those will be thy best friends, not to whom thou hast done good, but who have done good unto thee.

THE PANAMA HAT PLANT.

The Bolivians give this plant the name of Jipagapa, a town in the republic of Ecuador, which is the principal seat of the hat manufacture—"Panama," like "Mocha" in the case of coffee, and "Brussels" in that of carpets, being misnomer. Before the leaf has begun to open—when, in fact, it resembles a closed fan—it is cut off close to the petiole, the base of which forms the centre of the crown of the hat. It is then divided longitudinally into strips with the thumb nail, the thick part forming the midrib being rejected. The number of shreds into which it is divided of course depends on the fineness of the hat into which they are to be manufactured. This split leaf, which is of greenish white color, is next dipped into boiling water, then into tepid water acidulated with lemon juice, and lastly it is allowed to soak in cold water for some time, and afterward dried in the sun. Each hat is, or ought to be, made of a single leaf. They vary in price, according to fineness, from thirteen pence to as many pounds. The damping and drying operations cause the shreds to assume a curled or cylindrical form, which must increase the strength without injuring their pliancy. Before plaiting, the coarser qualities are damped with water, but the finer sorts are left out in the morning dew, and worked on before sunrise. A hat of the finest quality, made out of a single leaf, will take several months to make it complete, and the plaiting will be so fine as hardly to be perceptible at a short distance. The plant is by no means difficult to cultivate, and is one of the most hardy species of the genus. It grows well in the damp heat of an orchid house where the temperature does not fall below sixty degrees.

FOR THE LAST TIME.

There is a touch of pathos about doing even the simplest thing "for the last time." It is not alone kissing the dead that gives you this strange pain. You feel it when you have looked your last time upon some scene you have loved—when you stand in some quiet city street where you know you will never stand again. The actor playing his part for the last time, the singer whose voice is cracked hopelessly, and who after this once will never stand before the sea of upturned faces disputing the plaudits with fresher voices and fairer forms, the minister who has preached his last sermon—these all know the hidden bitterness of the two words "never again." We put away our boyish toys with an odd headache. We were to old to walk any longer on our stilts—too tall to play marbles on the sidewalk. Yet there was a pang when we thought we had played with our merry things for the last time, and life's serious, grown-up work was waiting for us. Now we do not want the lost toys back. Life has larger and other playthings for us. May it not be that these, too, seem in the light of some far-off day as the boyish game seems to our manhood, and we shall learn that death is but the opening of the gate into the land of promise?

HONOR.—The true basis of distinction among men is not in position or possession; it is not in the circumstances of life, but in the conduct. It matters not how enviable a position man occupies, nor how much wealth he has in store, if there be defects in his behavior he is not entitled to that consideration and respect due to one who is his superior in a moral point of view, though he possesses neither riches nor honor.

Happiness is like manna; it is to be gathered in grains, and enjoyed every day. It will not keep; it cannot be accumulated; nor have we got to go out of ourselves or into remote places to gather it, since it has rained down from heaven, at our very doors, or rather within them.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of MARY KING, late of Burnside 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. C. R. KING, Administrator.

Grant, Nov. 1, 1876-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of WILLIAM HITCHINGS, late of Bradford township, 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 against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement without delay.

DAVID HITCHINGS,

Woodland, Oct. 25,'76 6t. Administrator

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of JOHN SHAW, Sr., dec'd, late of Clearfield borough, 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.

R. H. SHAW,

Clearfield, Oct. 18, 1876-6t. Executor.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of ISAIAH J. FENTZ, late of Brady 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.

MARY M. FENTZ,

J. H. FENTZ,

Luthersburg, Oct. 11, '76-6t* Adm'rs.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property, now in possession of Solomon Roland, of Chest township, viz: One cooking stove, 1 cupboard, 1 suit of chairs, 1 table, 1 hand-saw, 1 fork, 1 shovel-plow, 1 dinner-bell, 2 hay forks, 1 drawing-knife, 1 iron kettle, and one clock, as the same belongs to me, and is left in his possession, on loan only, subject to my order at any time.

Westover, Nov. 1st, '76. JONAS SNYDER.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or meddling with the following described property now in possession of Cornelius D. Tubbs, of Ferguson township, viz: One black mare, 1 bay and 1 brown horse, 1 wagon, 1 log sled, 2 head young cattle, a lot of oats, a lot of hay, 16 acres of buckwheat, 7 acres of corn, sow and pigs and sheep. This property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale, on the 13th of September last, and is left with said Tubbs on loan, subject to my order at any time. JOHN T. STRAW.

Marrow, November 1, 1876.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the following property now in the possession of Charles Shaffer, of Lawrence township, viz: Two bay horses and harness, 1 copper pump, 1 copper kettle, 1 wash tub, 1 cooler and fixtures, 4 brewery tubs, 23 hogsheads, 12 quarter kegs 60 eighth kegs, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 plow, 1 harrow, 1 cutting box, 4 hogs, 3 pigs, 1 cow, 1 long sled, 1 sleigh, 1 pair twin sleds, 1 wheel barrow, 1 cook stove, 1 coal stove, lot of sawed lumber, lot of potatoes and turnips, 2 tables, 1 desk, lot of beds and bedding, lot of chairs, and various articles in and about the house, too numerous to mention. This property was purchased by me at Sheriff's sale on the 20th of October, 1876, and is left with said Shaffer on loan, subject to my order at any time. JAMES T. LEONARD.

Clearfield, Nov. 8, 1876-3t.

Miscellaneous.

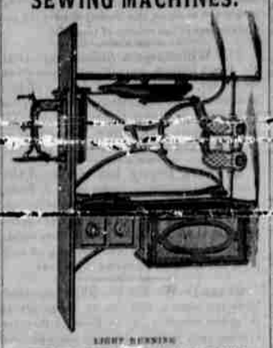
CHEAP GROCERIES!

LUMBER CITY, PA.

The undersigned announces to his old friends and patrons that he has opened a good line of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS at the old stand of Kirk & Spencer, for which he solicits a liberal patronage. H. W. SPENCER.

Lumber City, Pa., March 29-tf

SEWING MACHINES.



LIGHT RUNNING

SEWING MACHINES FOR SALE BY

MILES R. BEERS.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

(Residence in West Clearfield.)

All kinds of SEWING MACHINES CLEANED and REPAIRED.

Also, dealer in all kinds of Sewing Machine Needles, Oil, Ruffers, Tuck-markers, Casters, Thread Cutters, Hemmers and Binders, Oil Cans, Shuttles, Check-springs, Feed-springs, &c.

New Feed put in the old style Wheeler & Wilson Machines. New Cog-wheels put in the Singer Machine.

OLD MACHINES or GRAIN taken in part payment for New Machines.

Will call at the residence of persons living in or about Clearfield, if anything in his line is desired, if personally informed, or through the Postoffice by letter or postal card. Goods sent by mail if desired. In ordering by letter, be sure and give name of Machine. Cash must accompany all orders by mail. MILES R. BEERS.

Clearfield, Pa., Aug. 27, 1876-3m.

J. F. WEAVER.....W. W. BETTS

WEAVER & BETTS

CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Are offering, at the old stand of G. L. Reed & Co. their stock of goods, consisting of—

DRY - GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

FLOUR, FEED, SALT, &c., &c.,

At the most reasonable rates for CASH or in exchange for

Square Timber, Boards, Shingles,

OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Advances made to those engaged in getting out square timber on the most advantageous terms. pdljan73

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York,

(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel),

MANUFACTURERS, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

CHROMOS & FRAMES,

STEREOSCOPES & VIEWS

Albums, Graphoscopes, Photographs, and kindred goods—Celebrities, Actresses, &c.,

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS,

We are headquarters for everything in the way of

Stereopticons and Magic Lanterns,

Being manufacturers of the

MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN, STEREO-PANOPTICON, UNIVERSITY STEROPTICON, ADVERTISER'S STEROPTICON, ARITOPTICON, SCHOOL LANTERN, FAMILY LANTERN, PEOPLE'S LANTERN.

Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

Visitors to the Centennial Exposition will do wisely to defer purchasing goods in our line until they come to our store in New York, where they will find greater variety and more moderate prices, and can select them at their leisure. But we have a concession to sell some styles of our goods in the building of the Department of Public Comfort, and those not coming to New York are invited