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 after 3 and before 6 months..... 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months... 3 00
Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements, per square of 12 lines, 3 times or less.....$1 50
For each subsequent insertion..... 50
Administrators' and Executors' notices..... 2 50
Auditors' notices..... 2 50
Cautions and Estrays..... 1 50
Dissolution notices..... 2 00
Professional Cards, 5 lines or less, 1 year.... 5 00
Local notices, per line..... 20
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.
1 square.....$5 00 | ¼ column.....$50 00
1 square.....15 00 | ½ column.....70 00
1 square.....20 00 | 1 column.....120 00
G. R. GOODLANDER,
NOEL B. LEE,
Publishers.

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. oct1, '76.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
e26 Clearfield County, Penn'a. 7ly

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor. 9:3071

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 F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WHISLER.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
11-1273 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. [dec5-1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
1:11:73 Clearfield, Pa.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Old Western Hotel building, corner of Second and Market Sts. [nov21,68.

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:'73: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. n1'71

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 tf.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 82d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. (apr4,'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.

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, '76.

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.
e25-1y W. ALBERT & BROS.

FRANCIS COUTRIET,
MERCHANT,
Frenchville, Clearfield County, Pa.
Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, and everything usually kept in a retail store, which will be sold, for cash, as cheap as elsewhere in the county.
Frenchville, June 27, 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. [9:1572

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr4,67

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. my25:1ypd

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER.
8:772 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:1073 Clearfield, Pa.

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
je11'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

JAMES H. LYTLE,
In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
apr14'73-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 24, 1876-6m.

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 19-73.

J. R. M'MURRAY
WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. (3:5:73:y)
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 CRADLE TOMBS, MONUMENTS, &c.
Yard on Reed street, near the R. R. Depot, Clearfield, Pa. je14,76

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 Seeley's Vinery, at Bath, New York.
GEORGE N. COLBURN.
Clearfield, June 16, 1875-tf.

MITCHELL WAGONS.
The Best is the Cheapest!
Thomas Reilly has received another large lot of "Mitchell Wagons," which are among the very best manufactured, and which he will sell at the most reasonable rates. His stock includes almost all descriptions of wagons—large and 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. 16, 1874.

JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' FEES—We have printed a large number of the new FEE BILL, and will on the receipt of twenty-five cents, mail a copy to any address. myl8

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. R. GOODLANDER, Prop. 1877. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 50—WHOLE NO. 2497. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1876. NEW SERIES—VOL. 17, NO. 43.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Valleys lay in sunny vapor,
And a radiance mild was shed
From each tree that like a taper
At a feast stood. Then we said,
"Our feast, too, shall soon be spread,
Of good Thanksgiving turkey."

And already still November
Drapes her snowy table here;
Fetch a log, then; roast the ember;
Fill your hearts with old time cheer;
Heaven be thanked for one more year,
And our Thanksgiving turkey.

Welcome, brothers—all our party
Gathered in the homestead old;
Shake the snow off, and with hearty
Hand shakes drive away the cold;
Kiss your plate you'll hardly hold
Of good Thanksgiving turkey.

When the skies are sad and murky,
'Tis a cheerful thing to meet
Round this homely roast of Turkey—
Pilgrims, pausing just to greet,
Then, with earnest grace, to eat
A new Thanksgiving turkey.

And the merry feast is freighted
With its meanings true and deep.
Those we've loved and those we've hated,
All, to-day, the rite will keep,
All, to-day, their dishes heap
With prompt Thanksgiving turkey.

But how many tears must tingle
New with mournful memories!
In the festal wine shall mingle
Unseen tears, perhaps, from eyes
That look beyond the board where lies
Our plain Thanksgiving turkey.

See around us, drawing nearer,
Those faint yearning shapes of air—
Friends than whom earth holds no dearer!
No—alas! they are not there;
Have they, then, forgot to share
Our good Thanksgiving turkey?

Some have gone away and tarried
Strangely long by some strange wave;
Some have turned to rest; we carried
Some unto the pine-girt grave;
They'll come no more so joyous-brave
To take Thanksgiving turkey.

Nay, repine not. Let our laughter
Leap like fire-light up again.
Soon we touch the wide Hereafter,
Snow-field yet untrod of men;
Shall we meet once more—and when?—
To eat Thanksgiving turkey?

And though we, 'twere still ungrateful
'Mid such warm companionhood,
To forecast the future fateful,
Finding there no balanced good,
Yet but a type of finer food,
This plain Thanksgiving turkey.

Of higher gifts a quaint reminder,
Then let the bounty do its best
To make us gladder, stronger, kinder.
Bid no ghost to be our guest,
But eat as those now gone to rest
Once ate Thanksgiving turkey.

SOME OF A CHINAMAN'S VICES.

GAMBLING.

To surprise a Chinese gambling party *in flagrante delicto* is considered the acme of police subtlety and daring. On every block is to be seen one, two, or three quiet faced watchful old Chinamen, sitting on little stools in narrow doorways, set some twelve feet back from the sidewalk. John passes Cerberus unchallenged, threads the passages easily enough and finds himself in the temple of fortune, reduced to a dirty little gambling shop. But should officers X, Y and Z (or any other unknown quantity) make a rush on any of these little, old, watchful men, there are a hundred chances to one that they will not be quick enough to prevent him pulling a cord that sets a bell tinkling. Once let that bell tinkle and though the invading force were fifty strong all would be in vain. For suppose they skurry past Cerberus and try the assault. Obstacle number one is a big door, three, five, six inches thick, with heavy cross bars of wood and iron on the wrong side which would defy the whole force used collectively as a battering ram; and even were that door passed in the first sweep, the passage is found to be a maze, with a barricaded door at every angle; ingenious mechanical contrivances slip bolt and bar into their heavy sockets quick as light, while the tinkle of the bell has sent the gamblers flying by some rear exit or up to the roof. One memorable time, a certain wonderfully active and efficient officer, while hotly pressing some flying pigtails in one of these passages, suddenly found himself hauled up to the ceiling, with his neck in a noose, and there he dangled until cut down by his brother stars.

LOTTERIES.

Closely related to gambling are the lotteries, in which almost every Chinese storekeeper deals. On every ticket eighty Chinese numbers are printed, the buyer having the privilege of crossing out five or more of these numbers, and if any or all of these numbers when drawn are found to be prizes, the money called for is paid. The prizes are five, and vary from twenty-five cents to one hundred dollars, the price of the tickets being from ten cents to one dollar. The drawings take place twice a day. This much you are told. White people patronize this petty system of robbery extensively. No drawing party has yet been seized, and the whole business is intangible and shady.—*Scribner's.*

A SPIDER WEB DRESS.—The Empress of Brazil has presented the Queen of England with a dress the equal of which has never been seen. It is woven of spider's webs, and is, as may be imagined, a work of art as regards quality and beauty. The handsomest silk cannot compare with it, but it can only be admired and hardly imitated. There have already been many attempts to make use of the threads spun by spiders, but up to the present the experiments have not been satisfactory enough to encourage any further efforts in this direction. In the year 1710 it was discovered that to make a piece of silk it would require the webs of 700,000 spiders. The Spaniards had already tried to use the spider's threads, and made gloves, stockings and other articles of the sort, but even these were so troublesome and yielded so little profit that, in spite of the fabulous prices paid, they were obliged to abandon the trade. In certain parts of South America garments made of these threads are worn, but the spiders in these lands are unusually large. It is likely that the above mentioned dress was made of the threads of the smaller species of American spider. There is therefore, some hope that the time is not far distant when, thanks to the progress of modern industry, fashionable ladies may have the satisfaction of wearing elegant silks of the same delicate texture.

A touching incident is reported from Chattanooga. An utter stranger called on a respectable farmer, and asked him if his house had not been robbed during the war. The farmer replied that it had. "I," said the stranger, "was one of the marauding party that did it. I took a little silver locket." "That locket," said the farmer, "had been worn by my dear child." "Here it is," replied the stranger, visibly affected, "I am rich; let me make restitution. Here are $20 for your little son." He gave the farmer a fifty-dollar bill and received $30 in change. He then wrung the farmer's hand warmly and left. The farmer has since dried his tears and loaded his shot-gun. The fifty-dollar bill was a bad one.

THE WHOLE TRUTH ABOUT SILVER.

Hitherto discussions of the silver question have been somewhat unfruitful, because the data on which judgments have been hazarded were obviously incomplete. We have, at last, something which is probably the nearest attainable approximation to an exhaustive exhibit of the facts, in the report of the English Parliamentary Committee, the text of which is now before us.

The committee, which was presided over by Mr. Goschen, held during the summer a number of sessions at which a great many competent persons were examined and a vast quantity of official documents communicated from foreign countries were analyzed and collated. The most striking facts thus elicited may be condensed in a few brief sentences.

The total annual production of silver has risen to more than seventy millions of dollars, instead of forty to forty-five millions, which was the average yield fifteen years ago. Of this quantity the committee estimates that the mines of the United States have furnished about one-half, and there is a prospect that their delivery will be augmented during some years to come. On the other hand, should the price of silver remain at its present figure, it is possible that production may diminish in other quarters. According to the documents forwarded from Berlin, the amount of silver which Germany still retains, but which she is preparing to throw upon the market, cannot fall short of forty millions of dollars, and may possibly exceed one hundred millions. Nevertheless, the committee was of opinion that the German subsidiary or token coinage might ultimately absorb a much larger quantity of silver than was expected. The Scandinavian States, like Germany, have abolished the use of silver as a legal tender, but the demonetized bullion which they have so far offered for sale, or are likely to offer in the future, is unimportant.

It appears that Austria is rapidly substituting gold for silver, the quantity of the latter metal in her possession having shrunk from fifty millions of dollars to thirty-three millions in four years. From Italy silver money has gradually been drained away. Since 1865 immense sums have been exported, and the present compulsory paper currency seems to have almost totally expelled the metals formerly in circulation, among which silver figured at the beginning of 1866, to the extent of eighty-five millions of dollars. The silver bullion which has recently been coined in Italy has been immediately exported into France. In diametrical opposition to the course of most European States, the latter country has of late years largely re-enforced her stock of the white metal. Since 1871 the excess of silver imported over the amount exported has attained the astonishing total of one hundred and sixty-eight millions of dollars.

During the four years from 1872 to 1875, both inclusive, Russia, Spain, and also England, which employs silver for its fractional auxiliary currency, absorbed each a certain quantity of this metal, not exceeding, however, in the aggregate, sixty-five millions of dollars for the whole period. In the same term, India is estimated to have demanded forty-five millions, or only one-half the amount exacted in the previous quadrennium, while the requirements of China, Japan, and other Eastern nations, were satisfied with forty-two millions. Finally, the United States is credited with using, during the years mentioned, about thirty-eight millions of dollars. Thus the total consumption of silver throughout the world in the quadrennial term under review is fixed at three hundred and sixty-eight millions, while the aggregate production, inclusive of the quantities thrown on the market by Germany, the Scandinavian States, Austria, and Italy, is set down at three hundred and seventy-three. There is, of course, a difference of five millions unaccounted for, but considering the difficulties of the investigation, the above will be admitted to be a tolerably close balance sheet.

As regards the legislation of the several countries, the situation of silver is as follows: Germany is gradually demonetizing silver, and means henceforward to reject it altogether, except for the purposes of a fractional token currency. Both Holland and the States of the so-called Latin League (whose compact has still some years to run) maintain for the moment an expectant attitude; nevertheless they are all contracting their coinage of the white metal. This is conspicuously true of France, where, just before the adjournment of the national Legislature, a decisive step was taken in that direction. On the part of Russia and Austria there are no present indications of intended legislative interference with the metals in circulation. Lastly, the committee cites that masterpiece of folly and effrontery, the substitution of silver authorized by the United States for a fractional paper currency which already commanded a high premium, as compared with the white metal.

The facts which are here enumerated speak for themselves, but it is important to distinguish those which have a normal from those which have a temporary character. Thus it is pointed out by the committee that the accumulation of silver in France, during the last four years, is essentially anomalous and transient. No doubt the relief afforded the market from this cause has been immense, but it is impossible to suppose that the phenomenon will be perpetuated on the same scale; indeed, the probabilities indicate a precisely opposite movement. On the other hand Mr. Goschen is convinced, from the evidence submitted, that the capacity of absorption hitherto exhibited by India has been permanently diminished.

The ultimate stage of depreciation which awaits silver will manifestly be determined in some degree by the course of the few remaining Governments whose choice of a monetary standard is still undecided. It did not fall within the province of a Parliamentary Committee to formulate an opinion respecting the proper or necessary action to be taken by foreign States. In view of the testimony before it, the reticence of the report on this head is, of itself, sufficiently eloquent. One thing, at all events, the facts here cited have settled beyond dispute. No country not already afflicted with it can seriously entertain the notion of attaching to the discredited metal the properties of a legal tender.

Education is at home a friend, abroad an introduction, in solitude a solace, in society an ornament.

Mrs. Dom Pedro will spend the winter in Egypt.

OLD-TIME THANKSGIVING.

The first public Thanksgiving in New England was held in December, 1621, about a year after the landing of the Pilgrims. The harvest having been gathered, and the severest labor of the year having ended, the Governor sent out four men, with guns, to procure material for a feast, that in a special manner they might rejoice and give thanks. The day was, as its name would indicate, a day of thanksgiving to God for his many mercies. It was also a day of general rejoicing. In short, it was a *religious festival*, without the formality and restraint of the ordinary Puritan Sabbath—a festival in which religion did not exclude sociality, but in which the two were happily combined.

As the colonies grew in size and in numbers, and friends become scattered, Thanksgiving gradually came to be a day of reunion of families, a day when all the children returned to the old homestead to meet familiar faces and exchange friendly greetings. Still it maintained the same general character.

It was pre-eminently a day of *public* thanksgiving, a day when all united to praise the Lord and to return thanks for blessings, special or ordinary, for peace and prosperity, for abundant harvests, for freedom from any public calamity.

It was customary also to remember, at this time, God's goodness to us as a nation, His providential guidance of the Pilgrims to our shores, and His merciful protection of their interests. They acknowledge also the blessings of good government, of free schools, and of liberty, equality and justice to all mankind—which blessings they fully enjoyed, as they supposed. It was also a day of *private* thanksgiving, when individuals called to mind whatever mercies they had received, and expressed their gratitude for the same.

All hasten to the village church, where the pastor directs their thoughts above, and urges upon them the duty of obedience to the "Father of all mercies." Then comes the dinner—the old New England dinner, so famed in song and story; the table filled with good things and surrounded by happy faces;—for a moment all voices are hushed, while the aged sire, with beatiful simplicity, invokes the Divine blessing. Again, at evening time, after the pleasures of the day, the whispered secrets, the delightful little chats, the romps and games of the children are ended, the grandfather calls them all together, and, taking the old familiar Bible, reads therefrom a chapter, and, all kneeling, he pours out his soul in praise to God for this Thanksgiving day and all its privileges.

Such was the day to our fathers—a day of Thanksgiving and rejoicing. Now what is that to us? Has its character changed? Yes, to some extent. It is still a season of religious and social festivity, but the *order* is reversed. It is no longer thanksgiving and rejoicing, but rejoicing first and thanksgiving as something secondary and of less importance. Thanksgiving day is gradually losing its old religious flavor. All the sociality is retained, as it should be; but the religious element is being slowly crowded out. Public services are, it is true, held in our churches; but too often the preacher makes it an occasion for expressing his political views or displaying his knowledge of the principles of government, all of which is entirely out of place in the pulpit, and the tendency of which is not to awaken gratitude in the hearts of his hearers, but to engender strife among them. Furthermore, the custom of attending public services on this day is rapidly becoming a thing of the past.

Again Thanksgiving day is getting to be more of a name than a reality, on the part of individuals. As the comforts of life have increased with the progress of civilization, we have learned to take them as a matter of course, without considering from whom they come, not that we are less grateful than our fathers, but that the day of gratitude is less faithfully observed by us than it was by them. Now the question arises, which is the better way, the original way in which thanksgiving predominated, or the modern way in which sociality predominates? I am sure all right-minded persons will approve the good old-fashioned way of keeping Thanksgiving.

Let us, as we enjoy the good things of life, remember those whose means prevent a like enjoyment; those whose wants are so numerous that they seem to have little to be thankful for. He who is truly grateful himself delights to confer favors upon others. Let us, then, prove our gratitude to God by caring for his poor children here below, let us make other hearts glad, and we shall surely please Him who pitieth the poor and hath compassion upon all men. "For the Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works." "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loads us with benefits."—*Correspondent New York Observer.*

A WIFE'S POWER.—A good wife is to a man wisdom, strength, and courage; a bad one is confusion, weakness and despair. No condition is hopeless to a man where the wife possesses firmness, decision, and economy. There is no outward propriety which can counteract indolence, extravagance, and folly at home. No spirit can long endure bad influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He needs a tranquil mind, and especially if he is an intelligent man, with a whole head, he needs its moral force in the conflict of life. To recover his composure, home must be a place of peace and comfort. There his soul renews its strength, and goes forth with renewed vigor to encounter the labor and troubles of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and there is met with bad temper, jealousy, and gloom, or assailed with complaints and censure, hope vanishes, and he sinks into despair.

YOUNG MAN, PUSH!—We don't mean squeeze, and cram, and "scrouge" everybody. Not that; but keep at things. Don't give up easily. If your lesson is hard, push at it. If you have the garden to weed, push at it. If you have anything at all to do, push away with might and main. Over and over again boys have been surprised to see that they could do things, for they did not know how strong they were till they tried. So we say to young people, *Push!* Keep pushing! Things will give way. The pushing power of a boy or girl, as well as the older, people, is truly wonderful when it is put on in all its force. First get a good thing to do, then *Push!*

AN Irishman, speaking of his children who were all born in Ireland with the exception of the youngest, said: "They are all well, but the one born in this country. I must take him to the Green Isle, for I believe he is languishing for his native air, that he never smelt at all."

FIGHTING A WHALE THEY

Toward the end of last November an engineer proposed that a diver of some renown should make one of a party of three to explore the rock of the Island of Hyeres, in the Mediterranean off the French coast. He accepted the engagement.

A boat and the necessary diving dresses were hired, and in due course of time the three divers found themselves exploring the unknown depths of the ocean. It was arranged that they should all keep close together, so as to be able to communicate with each other, which could be done by approaching the helmets so that they touched, when the sound of the voice vibrated through with sufficient distinctness to be understood. They found mussels in great variety among sea flowers and plants of the most lovely and varied colors, sprouting out in all directions from crevices in the rocks, such as they had never seen before. They saw numbers of fish differing strangely in form and size, some of which approached and eyed them curiously, and vanished as if by magic at the slightest sound or movement.

About a quarter of an hour after their descent the diver who was in advance, suddenly stopped and motioned the others to stop. He then neared them and said "a sword fish." A sudden shiver ran through them at the word, as the strength and viciousness of these creatures are well understood, and the one they saw approaching was about six feet and a half in length, with a sword which measured about three and a half feet. After a moment's doubt and hesitation they drew the daggers with which they had happily provided themselves and awaited the fish, planting their feet firmly apart, watchful, and terribly anxious. Fight was quite impossible.

The creature, too appeared undecided, and for a moment seemed intent upon making away from them. Then he halted, and momentarily looked at them with his small dark eyes, whereupon he turned half round and made a dart at them. He missed his aim, and that was his ruin.

The diver, who had been anxiously watching his movements, turned a little to one side as the fish came shooting past, and with a strong hand seized hold of his sword, which was pointed at him, while with the other hand he dealt the creature a heavy blow on the side of the head, inflicting a wound of no small dimensions. The blood shot out in streams, and was at once carried away by the sea water. A second and third blow with the knife followed in quick succession, the diver twisting and turning in all manner of ways, but never losing his hold of the sword, while the fish was plunging about in every direction. Recovering from their dismay, the diver's companions all fell upon the fish, and administered blows on the head, back, belly, and wherever possible. Still the strength of the animal did not seem in the least to abate, until a well directed blow ripped open his abdomen, when the body turned on its back and slowly ascended to the surface of the water. All these actions were, of course, accomplished with extreme rapidity, or the result would probably have been much less satisfactory.

None of the men thus happily freed of this terrible danger, felt in the least inclined to encounter a similar hunting adventure, so orders were given through the speaking tube to raise them as quickly as possible.

After taking off their dresses they looked for the body of the sword fish, which was eventually found, and the sailors cut it up to divide among themselves, the engineer claiming the skin, which he had stuffed and placed in his study in commemoration of a startling submarine adventure.

HOW A BIRD FLIES.

The most prominent fact about a bird is a faculty in which it differs from every other creature except the bat and insects—its power of flying. For this purpose the bird's arm ends in only one long slender finger instead of a full hand. To this are attached the quills and small feathers (coverts) on the upper side, which make up the wing. Observe how light all this is; in the first place, the bones are hollow, then the shafts of the feathers are hollow, and finally, the feathers themselves are made of the most delicate filaments, interlocking and clinging to one another with little grasping hooks of microscopic fineness. Well, how does a bird fly? It seems simple enough to describe, and yet it is a problem that the wisest in such matters have not yet worked out to everybody's satisfaction. This explanation by the Duke of Argyle appears to me to be the best: "An open wing forms a hollow on its under side like an inverted saucer; when the wing is forced down, the upward pressure of the air caught under this concavity, lifts the bird up, much as you hoist yourself up between the parallel bars in a gymnasium. But he could never in this way get ahead, and the hardest question is still to be answered. Now, the front edge of the wing, formed of the bones and muscles of the forearm, is rigid and unyielding, while the hinder margin is merely the soft, flexible ends of the feathers; so when the wing is forced down, the air under it, finding this margin yielding the easier, would rush out here, and, in so doing, would bend up the ends of the quills, pushing them forward out of the way, which, of course, would tend to shove the bird ahead. This process, quickly repeated, results in the phenomenon of flight.—*Ernest Ingersoll, in Scribner for November.*

Some people dream their lives away. They seem to live, not in the present which they might enjoy, but in a future they may never possess. They think how happy they would be if they were rich—if they were learned—if they were influential; but they do not labor to attain influence, knowledge, or wealth. They only form to themselves bright pictures of what they would do and be, if they only had what they desire; and the vision is so fascinating that they turn with disgust from the reality of the ever present.—Precious time, fair talents, golden opportunities are wasted, and their dreamy existence closes with the dreamless sleep.

An Irishman was crouched on the border of a thick brush with an old rusty, broken firelock in his hands and his eyes intently and slyly fixed on a particular spot. A neighbor happened to pass there, and asked him what he was about.

"Hush!" says Pat, "a rabbit is coming out there presently, and I'll pepper it, I'll tell you."

"What! pepper it with that thing? Why, you fool, your old gun has not even a trigger."

"Hush, darling, don't speak loud, the rabbit don't know that."

THE ST. GOTHARD TUNNEL.

THE GREATEST TUNNEL IN EUROPE—DIRECT ROUTE FROM ENGLAND TO INDIA.

The foreign correspondent of the Boston *Herald* writing from Leipsic, says: "While at Goschenen I had an opportunity of seeing the St. Gothard tunnel, which is now being bored through the mountains from Goschenen toward Italy, and from Ariolo toward Germany. The approach to the tunnel on the Goschen side is in the midst of the wildest and most picturesque scenery. A number of workshops, sheds, contines, and various small buildings cluster about the mouth and give to the otherwise wild spot the busy hum and noise of enterprise; for the clicking of machinery, whistling of the engine, and hammering from the blacksmithing is incessant, as the work is continued day and night by gangs of 2,000 workmen, who, under M. Favre's direction, prosecute the work. These men have been at work, in varying numbers, however, just four years the present month, and it will take all their energies, united to the work of those on the Italian side, to finish the undertaking by 1880. This, of course, if the money does not give out, and there is a good deal of trouble in securing all that is needed. At present the entire route is surveyed from Luzerne and Yurich to Milan, and parts of it cut. In the tunnel 3¼ kilometers have been completed on the German side and about 4½ on the Italian. The tunnel will be ten miles long. The workmen employed are almost all Italians, and work eight hours out of twenty-four. Dynamite is used for the purpose of blasting, and all the drills are the ordinary chilled steel, the diamond drill being unemployed. The usual machine for driving the drills is employed, and works entirely by means of a large iron pipe. The reservoirs are supplied by a number of condensing engines, turned by water, for which purpose a mountain stream is, some way above the north of the tunnel, diverted into a sluice-way. A strength of 10 to 12 atmospheres is always maintained. Compressed air is also used to work the engine, which carries its reservoir behind, like a tender on an ordinary engine, only it is about sixty feet long, and of the cylinder-boiler shade. It runs easily and smoothly, and being without any heat, is much pleasanter to work. It is used mainly for hauling the stone from the interior to a side-track, after it is brought away from the immediate vicinity to the blast by means of horses. Although this tunnel and route will take a long time to complete, it will unquestionably be of the greatest service when time is considered, as the route is from England to Cologne, along the Rhine to Frankfort, then Basel, Luzerne, and St. Gothard, and you are in Italy. The engineers in charge prove sufficiently that the high grade to which the road attains before passing into the tunnel will in no way impede the hauling of freight, and that with good speed. It will, unquestionably, be a part of the direct route to India from England, and decidedly the shortest to Italy. A competitive route through the Rhone valley and by the Simplon pass to Italy is projected in France to keep this travel through France; but it is still in embryo. It would have the advantage of having the railroad finished as far as Seisso and built as far as the foot of the pass.

LATEST ARCTIC DISCOVERIES.

News comes by cable from London, of the recent arrival at Valencia, of the ship Alert, which, with the Discovery was fitted out by the British Government, and a year ago last Spring sailed on a voyage of discovery towards the north pole. The Alert parted company with the Discovery in the Atlantic ocean, and the latter vessel will doubtless be heard from in a few days. The report forwarded to the admiralty by Captain Nares, of the Alert, is important and is of such a character as probably to put an end to any further efforts at discovery in that direction. This was one of the best equipped expeditions that has ever been sent out by any government, and the officers had had much previous experience in Arctic explorations. The result therefore has been looked for with much interest, not only in Europe but in this country.

The Alert and Discovery left Port Foulke on the 29th of July, 1875, and first encountered ice off Cape Sable. After a severe struggle they succeeded in reaching the north side of Lady Franklin Bay, where the Discovery was left for winter quarters. The Alert then pushed on and reached the extreme limit of navigation on the shore of the Polar Sea, and wintered in latitude 82°27′. The sun at this point was invisible for the space of one hundred and forty-two days, and the temperature was the lowest ever before recorded. Two detachments with sledges were dispatched northward, which were absent more than seventy days, and reached latitude 83°20′, or within 400 miles of the pole. This was the highest latitude ever before reached. Another party rounded Cape Columbia, the northernmost point in America, and traveled two hundred and twenty miles westward from Greenland. The sledge parties found no signs either of animal or vegetable life; in fact nothing but vast fields of ice met their gaze in every direction. The men suffered from scurvy from want of fresh provisions, and were obliged to hasten their return to the ship. Four men died on the sledge expedition, one from frost bite and three from other causes.

The Discovery wintered in a well sheltered harbor on the west side of Hall's Basin, and a few miles north of the Polaris Bay. The Alert rounded the northeast point of Grant's Land, but instead of finding, as was expected, a continuous coast stretching for miles toward the north, she found herself on the border of a sea with impenetrable ice on every side, and no harbor. The existence, therefore, so long believed in, of an open Polar Sea, is thus emphatically disproved. The Alert went as far north as it is possible for a ship to go, and the passage to the pole by sledges was found to be entirely impracticable. The floating masses of thick polar ice had in meeting, pressed up quantities of intermediate ice into blocks, sometimes a mile in diameter, and from ten to fifteen feet high. Before starting with the sledges the party was obliged to make a road with pick-axes, nearly half the distance. As it was always necessary to drag the sledges by installments, the party actually traveled nearly three hundred miles, although making but seventy-three miles towards the pole.

The lowest temperature during the winter was seventy-two degrees below zero. For two weeks