Miscellaneous.

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. 1:16'75y

FOR SALE.—

The undersigned offers for sale the following described tract or parcel of land situate in Decatur township, Clearfield county, Pa., viz: [illegible] distance of the Tyrone & Clearfield R. R., and adjoining lands of Robert Hudson and others, and known as the Jacob B. Gearhart lot. The said tract containing 60 acres more or less, with ten 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.

NEW

FLOUR, FEED,

AND

GROCERY

STORE.

A. G. KRAMER & CO.,

Room No. 4, Pie's Opera House,

Clearfield, Pa.

Keep constantly on hand

SUGAR,

COFFEE,

TEAS,

SODA,

COAL OIL,

SYRUP,

SALT,

SPICES,

SOAP,

Canned and Dried Fruits, Tobacco, Cigars, Candies, Cider Vinegar, Butter, Eggs, &c.

ALSO, EXTRA CHOICE-MADE

Wheat and Buckwheat Flour

Corn Meal, Chop, Feed, &c.,

All of which will be sold cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce.

A. G. KRAMER & CO.

Clearfield, Nov. 15 1874.-tf

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP.

A STERLING REMEDY FOR DISEASES AND INJURIES OF THE SKIN; A HEALTHFUL BEAUTIFIER OF THE COMPLEXION; A RELIABLE MEANS OF PREVENTING AND RELIEVING RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, AND AN UNEQUALED DISINFECTANT, DEODORIZER AND COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap, besides eradicating local diseases of the skin, banishes defects of the complexion, and imparts to it gratifying clearness and smoothness.

Sulphur Baths are celebrated for curing eruptions and other diseases of the skin, as well as Rheumatism and Gout. *Glenn's Sulphur Soap* produces the same effects at a most trifling expense. This admirable specific also speedily heals *sores, bruises, scalds, burns, sprains* and *cuts*. It removes dandruff and prevents the hair from falling out and turning gray.

Clothing and linen used in the sick room is disinfected, and diseases communicable by contact with the person, prevented by it.

The Medical Fraternity sanction its use.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—Buy the large cakes and thereby economize. Sold by all Druggists.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE," Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

C. R. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

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 & Bitts, Wood and Iron Bench Screws, and the best Boring Machine in the market.

Double and Single Bitt Axes,

POCKET CUTLERY, &c.

Agents for Burnell's Iron Corn Sheller, warranted.

Also, agents for Richards'

GOTHIC FLUE TOPS,

which effectually cure Smoky Flues.

Farm Implements, Garden Tools, of every description.

A large variety of

COOK STOVES,

which we warrant to give satisfaction.

Portable Ranges and Furnaces.

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 [illegible] of the hard times. I have visited the eastern cities purchased my goods for cash, and can sell them at a small advance and prove conclusively that "hard times" have not reached Frenchville, and all my patrons shall be initiated into the secret of

HOW TO AVOID HARD TIMES

I have goods enough to supply all the inhabitants in the lower end of the county which I sell at exceeding 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, Linen, 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 Strattonville and Curwensville Threshing 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 HYSONS,

ENGLISH BREAKFAS

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.

AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA,

(APPLETON'S)

NEW REVISED EDITION,

Complete in 16 Volumes.

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

Over 3,000 Illustrations

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. Ten 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 saved and a storehouse of knowledge, indeed a universal library in itself secured, with but little effort or sacrifice.

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For half Turkey Morocco, per vol	7 00
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For further information address

J. H. WILLIAMSON,

Publisher's agent, 104 Sixth street,

June26,1876-1y. Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 17, 1877.

THE MILIONAIRE RAILROAD KING.

A REVIEW OF HIS FINANCIAL CAREER—INTERESTING INCIDENTS OF HIS DOINGS ON THE STREET.

[illegible] death has been looked for day by day, but his extraordinary vitality seemed inexhaustible, and day after day the report was still the same—Mr. Vanderbilt's condition remains unchanged. About 4 o'clock yesterday morning he was found to be rapidly sinking, and he expressed a desire to see the Rev. Dr. Deems, his spiritual adviser. The latter arrived in a few minutes and Commodore Vanderbilt said, "I think I am nearly gone, Doctor." Dr. Deems prayed by the bedside of the dying man, and then some members of the family who were present sang a few hyms in low tones. The music seemed to soothe the sufferer. All his family were sent for during the night, and when he died they were by his bedside. His eldest son, William H. Vanderbilt, arrived soon after midnight and remained to the end, which occurred nine minutes before 11 o'clock. All his daughters were present, and his wife, who had been present by his bedside during the entire period of his sickness, was at her post, as usual.

Cornelius Vanderbilt was born at Stapleton, Staten Island, on May 27th, 1794, and his death has thus occurred after the completion of his eighty-second year. The house in which he was born is still standing and is part of his estate. At the age of 19 he married Sophia Johnson, his second cousin, who was just a year younger, and who has been dead eight years. She was a business woman and was well adapted to assist the career of a money-maker.

Vanderbilt's indomitable energy, when only 16 years of age, as the captain of a sail boat, first brought him to the attention of the farmers of Staten Island. A small steamer had been carrying garden stuff to New York, and as the weather grew stormy and cold the freight tariff was increased to such an extent that the farmers and small gardeners could make no profits on their produce. Young Vanderbilt offered

TO RUN AN OPPOSITION,

and he carried vegetables and oysters to New York, and actually beat the steamer, as he ran at all hours and in all kinds of weather. In 1810 he established a ferry and carried passengers at eighteen cents each, and Vanderbilt's landing, at Staten Island, became almost as well known to New Yorkers as Whitehall, from which point the boats started.

In 1815 he extended his operations, and, with his brother-in-law, Captain de Forest, built a coasting vessel, a beautiful model and noted for speed; he was successful in all his ventures, and two years latter he commenced steamboating. He was offered by a friend of his—Gibbons—command of a steamer plying between New York and New Brunswick on the Philadelphia line. Mrs. Vanderbilt had charge of the hotel at that place, where the passengers passed the night. It had never previously paid expenses, and was given to Vanderbilt rent free. Under Mrs. Vanderbilt's management it soon became profitable.

It may now be said that Captain Vanderbilt in 1829 was in the flood-tide of fortune. He was worth about $30,000, and became a formidable opponent to the Stevens, of Hoboken. In 1851, so rapidly had his fortune accumulated, he established a line to California, via Nicaragua. In 1862 he presented a new steamer of 5,000 tons, costing $800,000—the Vanderbilt—to the United States, for which Congress passed a resolution of thanks. At the time she was earning him $2,000 a day.

The most memorable and exciting scenes, however, of Commodore Vanderbilt's life were in connection with the stock market, into the busy arena of which he had to enter in order to control the great railroads and their connections, succeeding in which has since earned for him many of his millions and the name of

AMERICA'S RAILROAD KING.

The history of the Harlem "corner" must be familiar to all who have had dealings in the stock market, and in this, as in every other affair of the business life, Vanderbilt showed his sagacity as well as pluck. In the "corner" of Harlem shares he had, however, for his assistant John Tobin, a reckless stock speculator, who is still living in New York. He was just the man for the occasion. His means were not supposed to be large and he had the audacity and nerve required. Tobin was sent into the board to buy all the Harlem shares offered. The price rose rapidly, and the "bears" came upon the scene to hurl their blocks of "short stock" at the head of the cool, blue-eyed man who was acting for the doughty Commodore. After the adjournment of the boards the Harlem excitement was kept up in the street in front of the Stock Exchange until the blackness of night settled down; the fight was then renewed in the up-town hotels and night bourse. Tobin was buying wildly of Harlem, and, curiously enough, paying for it too. Morse, Jacob Little and some of the larger speculators, who are now dead, expected that Tobin would fail, and they put out short contracts for thousands of shares, which they expected to take in at an immense profit when Toben should fail. The stock was easy to borrow, but day by day it mounted up from thirty to fifty dollars per share, until the fabulous price of $300 per share was bid for it. The bears were distracted; not a share was to be had. All the stock was locked up in a fireproof, and Vanderbilt had the key. Millions of dollars were made by the Commodore and his friends, scores of speculators were ruined and this gave rise to the famous couplet so often used in derision by brokers of those who sell "short:"

"He who sells what isn't his's,
Must pay up cash or go to prison."

But Vanderbilt's stock operation in Harlem, Central and Erie were always for the purpose of consolidating and strengthening his vast railway interests. He needed the Harlem road; of necessity he must buy its stock. If, in the purchase, money could be made by manipulation, well and good; it cheapened his railroad.

THE FAMOUS SCRIP DIVIDEND.

On December 19, 1868, one of the greatest *coup d'etats* that ever took place in the financial world occurred in New York, when, at a secret midnight session of Commodore Vanderbilt and his directors, the capital of the New York Central Railroad Company was increased over twenty-three millions of dollars, the new certificates rated as stock. The lucky holders of shares which were quoted on Saturday at 133, on Monday morning awakened to the agreeable fact that an 80 per cent. dividend had been declared, and the stock was selling at 250. In all these transactions the Commodore proved his sagacity, and the Central has paid dividends to this day on the so-called "watered" stock. The following is

THE GREAT RAILWAY SYSTEM

on which his genius was employed: The line between New York, Albany and Troy, 150 miles long, is one of the most favorite lines in the country on account of its running all the way along the margin of the river, presenting to the traveler a panorama of scenes of unequaled beauty and interest. This is generally known as the Hudson River Road. The New York and Harlem line, also running to Albany, several miles from the river. The Boston line. Buffalo and Niagara Falls line to Albany. This line connects Boston and New York with Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and the celebrated Falls. It is 300 miles long, and a quadruple track. The Shore Line Division connects New York with Boston by way of New London and Providence. The Boston and Albany Railroad connects those two points by way of Worcester, Springfield and Pittsfield. The smaller lines of the system are the Syracuse and Rochester line, via Auburn; the Rochester and Niagara Falls line; the Canandagua, Batavia and Tonawanda line, and a number of smaller branches which need not be specified—all forming a magnificent system which is of inestimable advantage to the State and city of New York.

HIS HABITS AND AMUSEMENTS.

Mr. Vanderbilt's habits of life were simple. He has lived for a great number of years in a spacious, but unpretentious mansion, No. 10 Washinton Square, in which he breathed his last. He indulged, with a few intimate friends like Dr. Corey and Ben Wood, in a game of cards once in awhile, and a Saturday evening card party at Delmonico's old place, corner of Fourteenth street and Fifth avenue, or at the Manhattan Club was about the extent of his social recreation until three years ago, since which time they were discontinued. He was a great lover of horses and could be seen on Harlem lane any afternoon behind a pair of flyers, taking no man's dust or snowballs. In appearance he was tall and commanding, wore gray side whiskers, and was not an unworthy subject for DeGroot's heroic bronze statue on the Hudson River Depot.

HIS CHARITIES.

He paid for the building of the Strangers, in New York, of which Rev. Dr. Deems is the pastor, and supported the Moravian Church at New Dorp, Staten Island, near which he had erected a mausoleum for his own resting place. He also endowed a school for girls on the grounds of that church, to be built on the plan of the Seminary at Bethlehem, in this State, which he also liberally endowed. But his greatest benefaction was to the new educational enterprise at Nashville, Tenn., under the control of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, of which his second wife had been a member. This institution, named the Vanderbilt University in his honor, was organized in January, 1873, and in March ensuing Mr. Vanderbilt gave $500,000 towards its endowment, following this up with an additional $100,000 in April, 1874, to be used as a building fund, in order that University buildings may be completed in accordance with the plans and specifications previously approved by him. A portion of the buildings were ready by October, 1875, and the institution was then formally opened for students. In June of this year he added $300,000 to his endowment of the institution, thus swelling his donation to a round $1,000,000.

HIS FAMILY.

Mr. Vanderbilt's first wife died in August, 1868, and about a year later, at the age of seventy-five he married Miss Frances Crawford, of Mobile, Alabama, who was some forty-five years younger than himself, and with whom he lived very happily up to the time of his death. Of the thirteen children by his first wife, eight daughters and two sons are still living. William Henry Vanderbilt, the eldest son and the fifth child, was born on May 8, 1821, and for years past has been entrusted with the details of managing his father's enormous interests, holding the responsible position of Vice President of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. Cornelius, Jr., has been somewhat of a spendthrift, inheriting few of his father's rare business qualities. The second son died when a boy, and the fourth, George, graduated at West Point, served creditably during the rebellion, and died in 1867. His deceased daughter, Frances, the eleventh of the children, was always an invalid, and died unmarried at the age of forty. Several of his surviving daughters married men who in time took their place in the ranks of the millionaires.—*Philadelphia Times*, January 5th.

DEATH OF AN OLD MISER.—At Port Byron, Iowa, there has lived for thirty-five years an old and very eccentric character named Charles Gray. He used to drive stage between here and Dixon, Ill., on the route to Chicago, before any railroads were built. He has lately lived alone, and had few associations. On Saturday he was found dead in his chair, the cause of his death being heart disease. He had always been supposed to be quite poor, but upon looking through his effects after his death greenbacks and Government bonds to the amount of $13,000 were found in his trunk. He is not known to have a friend or relative in the world, and his fortune is now looking for an owner.

THE BLACK HILLS IN WINTER.

CUSTER CITY UNDER THE WEATHER—LODES WITH MILLIONS IN 'EM—THE RUSH FOR BATTLE CREEK—THE ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST QUARTZ MILL.

CUSTER CITY, (Black Hills,) D. T., Dec. 17.—All roads lead to Custer, as I discovered on my trip to this city, the destined metropolis of the Hills; for trying no less than three well-recommended short cuts to Deadwood, I inevitably brought up at Buffalo Gap, [illegible] old country here no. Custer is to day exactly what it was ten months ago, as regards formation. One thousand hastily constructed shanties, and some half finished huts, strung along the avenues and streets. Paint and ornamental work are as conspicuously absent now as then. French creek is as destitute of water, and this scarcity is as painfully manifest in the grizzly faces of the few inhabitants. The city is here just the same, but the deserted huts—a ratio of three to one with those occupied—show that most of the citizens have left. The old settlers say they have gone east for the winter, or else are off in the stampede to Battle Creek, but that they will all be back in the spring.

I have been shown two specimens of quartz taken from the Webfoot lode, a lead commencing two miles from the city and running due north, as far as prospected, eight miles. The first specimen was taken from the claim next to the discovery, eight feet from the surface, and the quartz assays $36,000 to the ton. The other specimen was taken from the eighth claim, and was said to be almost solid gold, and to assay about $50,000. I was taken over to the De Smitt lode, to the east to Lawn, where the quartz assays $1,777 and some cents (to be precise), and thence to the Centennial lode, to the south of the city, and shown big lumps of ore. I inquired about the placer diggings, and was told that "we don't care to bother ourselves with such small, fickle, and transient enterprises. We have our lodes; there's millions in 'em, and with them we are more than content."

But Battle Creek is now the rallying cry, and if the region from Deadwood to this city is not soon depopulated, it will be because Battle Creek is not long nor broad nor deep enough to hold the people rushing thither. There is much reason in their madness, too, for Capt. Timblin showed me a nugget to-day that he picked from the ground, "just as you would gather hickory nuts, you know." It weighed fifteen dollars and (again to be minute) four cents, while a pan of earth from the same claim washed out ten dollars.—The discovery is said to be equally rich, if not more valuable than the famous Deadwood gulch, from which the Wheeler Brothers took so much dust. A sprightly little town has already budded into existence, and will soon blossom into a city.

The first quartz mill to enter the Hills passed through here to-day bound for Deadwood. It cost $15,000, $5,000 for transportation, and tumbled from the wagon into the Cheyenne river while being taken across, entailing great labor to recover it. Its owners are the Pinney Brothers, of Nebraska City. There is a fortune in that mill if there is money in anything, for the great need of the several mining districts is machinery to reduce the ore.

Deadwood begins to look "down in the mouth." Her placer claims are nearly all worked out, and she has not sufficient quartz mining to enable her to hold her own. The luckiest fellows in that district, next to the Wheelers, have been three colored men, who had no more knowledge of prospecting and mining than they had of astronomy. But they trailed into a little spur, thrust their shovels into the bank, and drew out several "colors" at the first fill. Their "pay" increased as they proceeded, until they demonstrated their possession of the richest claim in Deadwood. Crowds flocked to Nigger Gulch, as it was called, to see the "shiny" washed out, and when the trio shut down for the season, a few weeks ago, two went home each with $75,000 in his pockets. The third remains to watch their still valuable claim.

Prices are remarkably low now in Custer, considering that freight from the Union Pacific at Sidney to this point is seven or eight cents per pound. For instance, beer is only $1.60 per gallon at the Custer brewery, and board (fair to middling) $7 per week. Flour sells at $10 to $12 per cwt., and corn meal the same. Poor whisky "two bits" a drink; good whisky not in demand—it isn't raspy enough. The moral atmosphere of "metropolis" should be commended. Gamblers, and others who prey upon their fellow-beings, have quietly departed. A good school has been established, and there is talk of forming a church society. The city Government is provisional, and is composed in part as follows: Superior Judge, Thomas Hooper; City Recorder, P. J. Keefer; City Treasurer, C. L. Spooner; Justices of the Peace, P. J. Keefer and A. B. Hughes; a Board of ten Trustees, with E. J. Ward as President and ex-officio Mayor.

There is no postoffice north of the Indian agencies. Letters for the Hills are turned over to the stage company at Sidney, and a charge of ten cents each is made for bringing them up. Stages arrive once a week, but more lines and daily trips are promised for the spring travel, which is expected to be immense.

The *Herald*, a new weekly paper published by A. R. Kennedy and J. S. Bartholomew, late of Omaha, made its first appearance last week. It has a fine dress, much vim, and telegraphic news.

Indians are dodging around on the sly, but beyond cutting the wire last night, have committed no hostile act of late; still everybody is on guard and expecting depredations at any time, looking for a high old war whoop when spring enables the reds and their ponies to subsist away from the agencies.

On my way through Red Cloud Agency I learned that those noble patriots, Messrs. Dear and Yates, Indian traders, had again come to the relief of the nation, by filling a "special contract" for hay at $60 per ton. Their patriotism is shown by the fact that the hay cost them, delivered, $7.50 per ton.

We are reminded of winter only by an occasional piercing wind. As a general thing the days are bright and warm, and the total absence of snow enables the miners to continue operations. In the northern districts there is a little snow, but not enough to impede mining or at all to interfere with prospecting. L. F. W.

PITY THE ORGANS.

It was plain sailing for the organs while an apparent adherence to forms of law, in accepting the electoral votes of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, [illegible] the tune they [illegible] have [illegible] those States. It was believed by Chandler and Cameron that they could entrench themselves behind the legal returns and thus declare Hayes elected, hence the organs, big and little, full price and half price, were tuned to shriek for the law, and to denounce all as revolutionists who dared to question the broad seal of the sovereign States of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina. With one accord they became clamorous for the letter of the law, and for the sanctity of the seal of the Executive of a Commonwealth. It mattered not that the popular vote in at least two of the three States was in direct opposition to the returns made and certified to the country, there was but one answer from the New York *Times* down to the *Press* and *Bulletin*—it is so denominated in the law, and what is legal must be right and accepted. In answer to all suggestions that fraud vitiated whatsoever its deadly poison touched, the organs would cry only the more vehemently that the legal return and the certificate of the Governor could not be appealed from to a ribald and licentious press nor to a disloyal Congress. They had such contempt for anything but the lawful returns as the lawful return boards should compute and the lawful Governors certify them under the seals of their respective States, that they wouldn't so much as publish the vote of a single county in any of the disputed States, until the Kelloggs and the Stearns' and the Chamberlains and the army had a full opportunity to revise them and decide how the people should have voted. The vote of Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana, as actually received by Republican election boards in every precinct, and certified by Republican county boards in every county, has yet to be given to the readers of any of the organs which have so violently clamored for obedience to the laws. Even the New York *Times*, once a great newspaper, has so utterly ignored the truth touching the elections in the disputed States, that it has ceased to be quoted by any but the worst class of mendicant organs, and has ceased to be credited as a faithful chronicler of current events. The *Tribune* did better, although it did badly enough in falling up against all its better attributes of the past, while the *Press* and the *Bulletin* echoed the orders of the leaders and played the average organ with tireless fidelity. They all demanded obedience to the lawful returns. Such returns were invested with a sanctity by the Kelloggs and their kind that none dare look upon them even with suspicion, and Hayes was declared to be the President-elect, because the legal returns and the sacred seals of Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina so proclaimed him. It was sport for the organs to hunt the tiger. They were exhilerated in the chase for they saw the end, as they believed, when their prey must be an easy captive. But at last the tiger hunts the organs, and they tumble pell-mell over themselves and each other. It's no longer sport; it's the play of death, and they shiver over their own follies as they shriek that they won't stand being scratched when they intend to hunt instead of being hunted. They had gone wooling, and they won't stand being sheared. What they for a month said was law—yea, averred it day after day, and swore to it with each returning sun—they now insist isn't law, unless it is made exclusively their law, to be applied only to their own side of the case. They didn't dream, while they were weaving the network of fraud about themselves and teaching the country to bow to it in the name of the law, that there were other States than those where the palmetto thrives and where the pelican dwelt and where the waters of the sunny gulf wash the sharp peninsula. They looked only upon the valient carpet-baggers, and on them staked their hopes for Hayes and the crumbs which might fall from his official table, and never turned to the far-off slopes of the Pacific wilderness, where rolls the Oregon. They had forgotten that there are other return boards than those fashioned by the ballot-thief of the South, and that accidents could happen, with a little effort, to plunge a whole army of carpet-bag adventurers and their pitiable organ defenders in the slough of despair. Governor Grover and his Secretary of State happen to be a return board also, made so by the laws of their State. "The Secretary of State shall prepare two lists of the names of electors elected and affix the seal of the State to the same; such lists shall be signed by the Governor and Secretary." So says the Oregon statute. And Governor Grover and his Secretary have done so. They have certified and sealed the result, and by all the laws of the organs, taught daily and hourly, while the last moon was filling and emptying her horns, no clamor about fraud and no profane voice of Congress shall deny that which is solemnly written and attested. True, the Governor of Oregon, like the Governors of Louisiana and Florida, certified and sealed the wrong way, and clothed the wrong men with the responsible trust of choosing a President. The people voted as they thought best, and the Governors thought they understood the matter still better, and made the legal returns oppose the popular will. Now the law, so fervently pleaded by the parrot cry of the organs for weeks past, defeats Hayes and elects Tilden, and forthwith they declare that the law isn't the law, forgetting in their blind party passion that when they kick out the Governor's seal of Oregon they kick out with it the seals of Chamberlain, Stearns and Kellogg. If they stand to the legal return as they have schooled the party, Oregon elects Tilden; if they reject the Oregon legal return, out go Louisiana and Florida, and Hayes is nowhere, and they can't exactly insist that white is white in Louisiana and that white is black in Oregon. Won't the organs take pity on themselves, since party madness cuts their throats either way they play it, and try a little honesty and candor by way of novelty to their few lingering readers? Let them make the experiment just once!—*Philadelphia Times.*

THE MOST MOMENTOUS ISSUE OF ALL TIME.

The readers of this journal know [illegible] thoughtless Northern masses did not wake up in time to the unspeakable crimes and unimaginable tomfooleries of Southern "reconstruction." It has, week after week, line upon line, with an iteration absolutely painful to ourselves, and possibly, at times, to our readers, said the same thing, with little variation—the country is rapidly drifting to national bankruptcy and universal anarchy; and though, just at this moment, the political "situation" is uppermost in the mind of the country, the material "situation" is charged with infinitely greater horrors, and if Chandler, Grant & Co. precipitate an armed conflict, and a civil war ensues, even that cannot equal the widespread horrors wrapped up in the industrial and material "situation." Nor is there, or should there be any mystery in this matter. Mongrelism is a social disease, as deadly to the nation as small-pox or plague to the individual man, and the incorporation and attempt to absorb four millions of negroes in our political system must as absolutely destroy that system as small-pox kills the individual. This simple but awful truth is demonstrated all about us. No President in Mexico or the Mongrel Republics of South America ever gets his seat until after a fight, and a bloody anarchy and universal impoverishment is chronic everywhere. It is the misfortune as much as the fault of the miscreants, Chamberlain, Stearns, Kellogg, Warmouth, &c., for, as there is not one honest white man from the Rio Grande to Brazil, so too, the purest and best man in all the North that goes to the front and strives to enforce Mongrelism, will become a degraded and worthless beast, capable of every possible crime, and deterred solely by his abject cowardice. A Republican here in the North, bedeviled solely by an abstraction, is an honest and worthy citizen, but the instant he goes to the front and strives to apply his abstraction and equalize with negroes, he becomes a devil, a beast, capable, as we have said, of every conceivable crime, and held in check solely by his abject cowardice.

But leaving all this out of view, the material and industrial question is infinitely more terrible than is the political, and may be grasped by this simple, transcendent and awful truth—*Every "freedman" in the South tends to generate a tramp in the North*; or, in other words, the abnormal condition of the labor system of the South recoils and perverts that of the North, and at this moment a million of men out of employment are on the march to tramplism, and the rapid growth of a monster whose Medusa head, now barely seen above the horizon, may soon terrify and shock civilization itself with its awful proportions fully revealed.

What, then, is the remedy, or how can the impending horrors be avoided? Why, simply and solely by the white or homogeneous Republic of Washington and Jackson, leaving the negro element to the States to deal with as best they can. Human society can exist and civilization advance under Kings or Russian Czars, but it dies the instant Mongrelism exists, as shown by our census returns, and could the North stand it, it would needs be simply a a matter of time when South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana would be depopulated, both white and negro as absolutely extinct as if no human foot had ever trod their soil. This portentious and terrible truth must be brought home to the masses, and the Democratic press must do this patriotic, and, under the circumstances, holy work, and the journal calling itself Democratic that fails to do it, or assents to Mongrelism in the abstract, is a more dangerous enemy to the Democratic cause than an open and avowed Mongrel or black Republican organ. There is just one simple, palpable, common-sense test to be applied—if a man honestly believes that the negro is of the same species as himself, and therefore it is beneficial to mate and mix the blood of the races, then let him advocate the attempted "reconstruction," and strive to absorb the negro element in the nation; but if he *knows* that God and nature utterly forbid this almalgamation in the individual, then he *must* know that a Mongrel citizenship is death to the nation; as well as to Democracy. The time has come when this momentous issue is real, direct, and must be met by the press and the Democratic leadership, and therefore all true Democrats must rally as one man for the restoration of the Republic of Washington, and spit upon every newspaper and politician that fails to stand by it.

In conclusion, think, reader, oh think, what a majestic as well as fatal issue—the white Republic of Washington or the Mongrel anarchy of Grant!—and *therefore* every word you speak, every act of your life, every journal you read or support, tend to the restoration of order, peace, prosperity, and the boundless good of future generations, or to the ruin, desolation and death of your institutions, in a sinful and monstrous effort to absorb four millions of different species in the nation!—*New York Day Book.*

Thousands of hearers are like spectators at a banquet who come into the gallery and look down upon the guests who are feasting below, but never taste a morsel themselves. For them there are no dainties for actual tasting; they look at the oxen and the fatlings, they see the enjoyment of the feasters, sometimes they feel their own mouths watering for the good things, and they almost envy those who are banqueting; but they do not seek a place at the loaded tables for themselves, they remain lookers-on.

John Delano has gone to Colorado to try how stock-raising compares with Indian contracts as a means of livelihood.

The value of real estate in Massachusetts fell off last year $48,000,000.

Miscellaneous.

CHEAP GROCERIES!

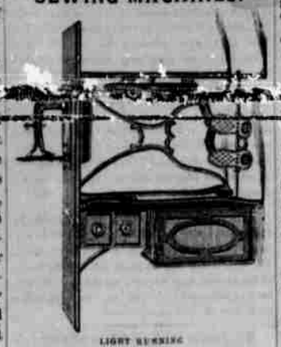
LUMBER CITY, PA.

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 26-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, Rufflers, Tuck-markers, Gesters, 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 take in part payment for New Machines.

Will sell 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. P. 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. pdtjan73

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, Graphascopes, 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,
ARTOPTICON,
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 new styles at lower 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 to call on our representation there.

A full stock of the Views of the Exposition and their contents.

Cut out this advertisement for reference.

June 7, 1876-1y.

CALIFORNIA.

THE CHICAGO AND GREAT-WESTERN RAILWAY Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between CHICAGO and all point in ILLINOIS, WISCONSIN, NORTHERN MICHIGAN, MINNESOTA, IOWA, NEBRASKA, CALIFORNIA and the WESTERN TERRITORIES. Its

Omaha and California Line

Is the shortest and best route for all points in NOR