THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & LEE,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.
The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.
Terms of Subscription.
If paid in advance $2 00
If not paid before the expiration of 6 months 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months 3 00
Rates of Advertising.
Transient advertisements, per square of 16 lines or less, one time $1 50
Each subsequent insertion 50
Administrators' and Executors' notices 2 50
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Local notices, per line 10
YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.
1 square ..... $6 00 | 1 column $50 00
2 squares ..... 15 00 | ½ column 70 00
3 squares ..... 20 00 | 1 column 120 00
G. R. GOODLANDER
NOEL R. LEE,
Publishers.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.
TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.
VOL. 51—WHOLE NO. 2,510. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY [illegible] NEW SERIES—VOL. 18—NO. [illegible]

Cards.

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.

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.
23-1y 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, or 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. [8'y1672

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. ap'e1,67

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

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

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards, SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:18'73 Clearfield, Pa.

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

JAMES H. LYTLE,
In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
apr1'73-tf

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

ASHLEY THORN,
ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER
Plans and Specifications furnished for all kinds of buildings. All work first class. Stair building a specialty.
P. O. address, Clearfield, Pa. jan.17-77tf.

R. M. NEIMAN,
SADDLE and HARNESS MAKER,
Rumbarger, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Keeps on hand all kinds of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Horse Furnishing Goods. Repairing promptly attended to.
Rumbarger, Jan. 10, 1877-tf.

JOHN A. STADLER,
BAKER, Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
Fresh Bread, Rusk, Rolls, Pies and Cakes on hand or made to order. A general assortment of Confectionaries, Fruits and Nuts in stock.—Ice Cream and Oysters in season. Saloon nearly opposite the Postoffice. Prices moderate.
March 10-'75.

J. R. M'MURRAY
WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. (3:5'75y1)
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

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.

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

BROWN'S MEAT MARKET.
The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET at the old stand on Market street, where he will keep regularly on hand all kinds of
F-R-E-S-H M-E-A-T-S,
and will guarantee satisfaction in prices as well as in the quality of meat offered.
Clearfield, Nov.22,'76-tf. EZRA BROWN.

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, Robes, Blankets, Robes, etc., always on hand etc. 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

JOHN H. FULFORD,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Represents all the leading Fire Insurance Companies of the country:

Queen	$10,000,000
Royal Canadian	6,000,000
Home, New York	5,754,214
Wyoming, Money, Pa	5,509,452
Franklin, Philad'a	3,308,856
Phœnix, Hartford	1,852,802
Lancaster, New York	1,476,955
Home, Cof. O	515,708
Atlas, Hartford	506,642
Providence, Washington	610,000

Persons about effecting an insurance on property of any kind, should call at my office, on Market street, opposite the Court House, and see my list of companies and rates before insuring.
JOHN H. FULFORD,
Clearfield, Pa., Oct. 27, '75-1y

Cards.

MR. H. MCCULLOUGH, PRES. G'L. BUCK.
McCULLOUGH & BUCK,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office on Second street, in the Masonic building. jan10,'77

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

JOHN G. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pike's Opera House, second floor. 2:50'74

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. nov1273

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS.
HARRY P. WALLACE. JOHN M. WHITLEY.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
11-1273 Clearfield, Pa.

JOSEPH B. M'NEALLY. 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. jan1'76

G. R. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR 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 Clearfield 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 Pike's Opera House. jan1'76

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Graham's Row. dec3-1y

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

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Old Western Hotel building corner of second and Market Sts. jan.21,'68.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Clearfield, Pa
Office in the Court House. (j)11'72

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, opp. Court House. Jan. 3, 1871

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,'72tf.

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,
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. n171

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug1875

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 8 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 Penfield, 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 53d 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 Lee Schuler.)
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
Shop on Market St., opposite Court House. A clean towel for every customer. may 19, '75.

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. mch20, '76.

THE WORNOUT FONT OF TYPE.

I'm sitting at my desk, Tom,
Before me on the floor
There lies a wornout font of type,
Full twenty thousand score;
And many months have passed, Tom,
Since they were bright and new,
And many are the tales they've told—
The false, the strange, the true.

What tales of horror they have told,
Of tempest and of wreck;
Of murder in the midnight hour,
Of war full many a "speck!"
Of ships that lost, away at sea,
Went down before the blast;
Of stilled cries of agony,
As life's last moments passed.

Of earthquakes and of suicides,
Of incidents forgotten;
Of bank defaulters, broken banks,
And banking systems rotten;
Of boilers bursting, steamers snagged,
Of riots, duels fought,
Of robbers with their prey escaped,
Of thieves their booty caught.

Of flood and fire and accident,
These wornout type have told,
And how the pestilence has swept
The youthful and the old
Of marriages, of births and deaths,
Of things to please or vex us,
Of cows man's jumping overboard,
Another gone to Texas.

They've told us how sweet summer days
Have faded from our view,
How autumn's chilling winds have swept
The leaf crowned forest through
How winter's snow hath come and gone,
Dark reigns of storm and strife—
And how the smiling spring-bath warmed
The pale flowers back to life

I can't pretend to mention half
My inky friends have told,
Since shining bright and beautiful
They issued from the mould—
How unto some they joy have brought,
To others grief and tears,
Yet faithfully the record kept
Of lost receding years.

THE BLUE GLASS CURE.

A TESTIMONIAL TO THE EFFICACY OF GEN. PLEASANTON'S REMEDY.

The blue French glass, which has become an article of commercial importance since General Pleasanton discovered healing virtues in or rather through it, is made by a fusion of cobalt with the vitreous flux at the time of the melting, and thus the blue color, the shade commonly known as "mazarine blue," is incorporated into the substance of the glass. But it seems it is not necessary for the required effects that this particular kind of glass should be used, for the Hartford *Times* says:

We have seen experiments tried with the cheap "blueing" of the washwoman, which is simply painted upon the glass with any brush or other thing that will serve, and the effects seem to be the same. Indeed, so far as the effect on animal life is concerned, Gen. Pleasanton himself mentions the case of women who have cured baldness—and we believe neuralgia in the head also—by simply wearing a blue knit cap and sitting in the sun.

The washwomen's "blueing" is made simply by mixing a little "soluble blue" (one of the aniline colors) in water. It is bought at the druggists for ten cents an ounce, and an ounce will make a quart of the "blueing"—which at the same time a superior writing ink.

The blue light really does seem to have a beneficial effect on rheumatic and spinal troubles, on neuralgic affections, and some other human ailments; and its effect is quite as strongly marked on vegetable growth. House plants that have led a starved and feeble life soon develop strength under the blue light, and a tendency to increase color and growth. It seems to produce more effect if the window is double, and the blue light is only on the inner one; General Pleasanton's theory being that some electric action is developed in the passage of the sunlight through the white glass first and then through the blue.

It can be readily demonstrated that blue glass acquires more heat—simply by placing the hand first on the white glass, which will be found to be rather cool, even in the fall blaze of the sun, and then on the blue glass, which is felt to be absolutely hot.

The Providence *Press* says:—A lady well known in the Third ward, and the wife of a prominent manufacturer, has been for three years afflicted with paralysis, which deprived her of the use of her limbs. In her helpless state she had to be taken bodily to and from her chair. Various doctors were consulted, experiments with electricity were made, and nothing was left untried that would afford relief. But all efforts of the medical men were unavailing; their visits ceased unless specially urged to call, and while not wholly abandoning the case, yet they very broadly intimated that it was hopeless to expect any permanent benefit from the physician's skill. So matters stood when the articles on blue glass appeared in these columns. Little attention was at first given to the matter, but as reiterated statements were made as to the beneficial effects derived from blue glass sundaths it was deemed of sufficient importance to give the matter a trial. If no good effects followed, certainly no injury could result from so harmless an experiment, while the theory of the efficacy of blue glass could be satisfactorily tested. Accordingly the husband of the sick lady had the lower sash of two of the parlor windows glazed with blue glass in the manner recommended by General Pleasanton. The parlor fronts south on Transit street, and in the morning the sunlight streams through the south blue glass window. The other is a side window looking to the west, and along in the afternoon the sunlight pours through the blue-glass window, so that for several hours of the day the patient can sit and receive the sunlight. The husband had not a particle of confidence in the blue glass theory, but cheerfully acquiesced in the experiment, being willing to go to any expense or inconvenience to have his wife's health restored. About ten days ago the blue glass arrangement was completed, and the next succeeding pleasant day, when the sun was shining, the experiment commenced. The lady was carried to the parlor and left sitting in her chair, the other members of the family withdrawing. In the course of an hour or two the family was startled by a noise in the parlor, fearing that the lady had fallen from her chair. On entering the parlor what was their astonishment to find that she had actually risen from her chair and walked across the floor. Strength had returned to her limbs, she was able to move her arms, and immediately incredulity in the efficacy of blue glass was banished from that house. This was the first day's experience, but subsequent experiments only confirmed the confidence of the household, and the husband who at first had "poob-poobed" the whole thing is now one of the firmest believers. It has done great good, and while a cure has not by any means been effected, yet very good results are looked for.

THE HANGING OF WITCHES.

The hanging of witches in England, ceased, we believe, in the year 1682, in which year three persons, according to Hutchinson, were executed at Exeter for witchcraft, the historian remarking, that "I suppose these are the three last that have been hanged in England." It would seem, however, that Hutchinson was mistaken in his conjecture, in supposing that this most abhorrent custom ceased in England one hundred and ninety-four years ago; according to Dr. Parr, two witches were hung at Northampton, in 1765; and, in 1712, "five other witches suffered the same fate at the same place." Now, the England of one hundred and sixty-three years ago, as represented by its educated classes, had, we maintain, just about as good a claim to be considered enlightened (on the matter of *witchcraft*) as the England of the present day; and yet the superstitious laws against witchcraft were not effaced from the statute book of our mother land before the year 1736. The pulpit, it is true, continued to launch forth its anathemas against the poor ignorant wretches, who sought, out of sheer vanity (and probably with the view of ameliorating their own destitute condition), to work upon the fears of their weak-minded but more prosperous neighbors, in the belief, probably, that the latter would not prove niggardly in their favors. Of course, "to this extent and no more," was the witchcraft of the period we have named carried; and right it was, therefore, on the part of England's Legislature, that they should abolish the death penalty in cases of witchcraft, substituting in its place the more appropriate punishment of "imprisonment and hard labor," for "persons using any subtle, crafty means or device, by palmistry, or otherwise, to deceive his Majesty's subjects." What should we think of a Lord Chief Justice of the present day who should, from the bench, address a jury in language like the following? "That there are such creatures as witches, I make no doubt at all; for, first, the Scriptures have affirmed so much; secondly, the wisdom of all nations hath provided laws against such persons, which is an argument of confidence of such a crime." The Chief Baron's reasoning was irresistible, and the two women on trial for witchcraft were hung. This took place in England exactly two hundred and ten years ago; and, almost cotemporary with a spectacle so revolting was what took place in the town of Salem, Massachusetts, a few years afterwards. In the latter place, the chosen seat, as it would seem to have been, of families and individuals conspicuous for their piety and circumspect demeanor, they encountered (under the disguise of an evangelical teacher and minister) about one of the most demoniac of human beings that history makes mention of. This was the *Rev. Mr. Parris*, who, in the congenial vocation of hanging *witches* as he chose to designate his victims), betrayed a relish and demoniac readiness for the *sport*, exceeding all example—his victims (if history "lie not") being counted by the score, and yet this demon in human shape, and under the most sanctimonious garb, while betraying a blood-thirstiness surely the most revolting that human eye ever witnessed, had, if we are to credit tradition and the history of the time, sympathizers and admirers, not a few, among his congregation—men (aye, and *women* too) ever ready to aid and support him in carrying out his diabolical views and purposes. Now, that this apparently incredible state of things existed in our own land ("the land of the free and the home of the brave,") some two hundred years ago, there can be little or no doubt—nor can there, we think, be a doubt that *some*, even among the clerical brotherhood of that day both in England and the Colonies, while ready to sanction the hanging of witches, were, nevertheless, in their hearts, good men as well as good Christians. In fact, their zeal in the cause of what they considered true religion, led them to denounce witchcraft—as, also, not to disapprove of the capital punishment awarded to witches. Perhaps, the most that can be said of them (the clergymen alluded to) is, that their weak mindedness was more than commensurate with their views as to what constituted rational piety. In regard to *Parris*, destitute as he was of every attribute essential to the "make up" of a decent human thing, leaving out of question all *clerical* considerations, all that we can say is, *that he was an unmitigated brute.*—*Pen and Plow.*

POWER OF THE SAVAGE INSTINCT TO ERADICATE CIVILIZATION.

The tendency among educated savages to revert to the original type, rather than to elevate their fellows, is seen in the following examples:

"A young Botocudo boy was brought up by a Brazilian family at Bahia, attended the schools and the university, obtained a medical diploma, and for a time practiced as a physician at Bahia. Profound melancholy had always been the chief feature of his character. One day he disappeared, and years afterwards his adopted parents received intelligence that he had discarded clothes and education, and was roaming about the forests with his tribe. A similar case was witnessed by Dobrizhoffer among the Abipones; and he also relates the story of a Spanish lady, who with her children fell into the hands of this warlike tribe, and remained with them until a ransom was obtained. Her son Raymond and her daughter, who had grown up among the red-skins entirely, refused to return. The late Admiral Fitzroy brought a Fuegian to England, where he was christened and brought up under the name of Jemmy Button, and was for a time made much of a pet in good society. He was taken back to his native country by the expedition in which Charles Darwin went round the world. On his return to his home, Jemmy Button, who in Europe had always worn gloves and polished boots, at once became a naked, unwashed, unkempt Fuegian, as he had formerly been, and in 1855 no longer differed from his fellows.

Another well-known case of this sort is that of an Australian named Bungari, who was educated at Sidney, where he gained prizes at the college and spoke Latin well, but who afterwards escaped from civilization into the bush, and declared that education had been of no use but to make him conscious of his misery. The hydrographer Neumayer also relates that having lost his way on the Lower Murray, in 1861, he was taken by the natives to a naked black man who noted in his pocket-book, in faultless English, the names of the most important localities through which he was to pass on his return. This literary Australian, who was at that time twenty-four years of age, had been educated in Adelaide."

AN UNIQUE ANNOUNCEMENT.

HOW JAMES GORDON BENNETT, SR., INFORMED THE PUBLIC OF HIS APPROACHING MARRIAGE.

The following is the announcement of the intended marriage of the senior James Gordon Bennett as published by him in the *Herald* in June, 1840. It created a sensation when it was published:

To the readers of the Herald—Declaration of love—Caught at last—Going to be married—New movement in civilization.

I am going to be married in a few days. The weather is so beautiful; times are getting so good; the prospects of political and moral reforms so auspicious that I cannot resist the divine instinct of honest nature any longer; so I am going to be married to one of the most splendid women in intellect, in heart, in soul, in property, in person, in manner, that I have yet seen in the course of my interesting pilgrimage through human life. * * * I cannot stop in my career. I must fulfill that awful destiny which the Almighty Father has written against my name, in the broad letters of life against the wall of heaven. I must give the world a pattern of happy wedded life, with all the charities that spring from a nuptial love. In a few days I shall be married according to the holy rites of the most holy Christian church to one of the most remarkable, accomplished and beautiful young women of the age. She possesses a fortune. I sought and found a fortune—a large fortune. She has no Stonington shares or Manhattan stock, but in purity and uprightness she is worth half a million of pure coin. Can any swindling bank show as much? In good sense and elegance another half million; in mind, soul and beauty, millions upon millions, equal to the whole specie of all the rotten banks in the world. Happily, the patronage of the public to the *Herald* is nearly $25,000 per annum, almost equal to a President's salary. But property in the world's goods was never my object. Fame, public good, usefulness in my day and generation, the religious associations of female excellence, the progress of true industry—these have been my dreams by night and my desire by day.

In the new and holy condition into which I am about to enter, and to enter with the same reverential feelings as I would heaven itself, I anticipate some signal changes in my feelings, in my views, in my purposes, in my pursuits. What they may be I know not—time alone can tell. My ardent desire has been through life to reach the highest order of human excellence by the shortest possible cut. Associated, night and day, in sickness and in health, in war and in peace, with a woman of the highest order of excellence, must produce some curious results in my heart and feelings, and these results the future will develop in due time in the columns of the *Herald*.

Meantime I return my heartfelt thanks for the enthusiastic patronage of the public, both of Europe and America. The holy estate of wedlock will only increase my desire to be still more useful. God Almighty bless you all.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

Mr. Bennett published a postscript to the announcement to the effect that until after his marriage and honeymoon he would have no time to waste in replying to the attacks of rival editors, and two days after the wedding the event was noticed as follows at the head of the editorial columns of the paper:

MARRIED.—On Saturday afternoon, the sixth inst., by Rev. Dr. P ---er, of St. Peter's Catholic church, in Barclay street, James Gordon Bennet, the proprietor and editor of the New York *Herald*, to Henrietta Agnes Crean.

What may be the effect of this event on the great newspaper contest now waging in New York time alone can show.

THE WAY TO TREAT WOMEN.

What to do with our daughters:
Teach them self-reliance.
Teach them to make bread.
Teach them to make shirts.
Teach them not to wear false hair.
Teach them not to paint and powder.
Teach them to wear thick warm shoes.
Teach them how to wash and iron clothes.
Teach them how to make their own dresses.
Teach them now to cook a good meal.
Teach them to wear calico dresses—and do it like a queen.
Teach them to say no, and mean it.
Teach them to regard the morals, not the money, of beaux.
Give them a good, substantial, common school education.
Teach them that a good round rosy romp is worth fifty delicate consumptives.
Teach them to have nothing to do with dissolute young men.
Teach them accomplishments—music, painting, drawing—if you have the money to do it with.
Teach them to cultivate a garden.
Teach them that God made them in his own image, and that no amount of tight lacing will improve the model.
Teach them that a good, steady mechanic, without a cent, is worth a dozen oil gilted loafers in broadcloth.
Teach them the essentials of life—truth, honesty, uprightness—and at a suitable time let them marry.

THE BLUE GLASS MANIA.—The blue glass mania was thus illustrated by a Chicagoan: He went into an optician's and bought a pair of blue goggles to wear on his eyes. He dropped into a hat store and ordered a little round piece of blue glass put in the top of his hat in place of the usual tin ventilator. He then partook of a dinner of blue-fish at a restaurant with a blue sky-light, dipped his fingers into a blue glass finger-bowl, and refused to drink anything until the waiter hunted him up a mug with a blue glass bottom. The day was new spent, and going home in a blue-light street car the blue glass man, meeting his children at the door, refused to kiss any but those having blue eyes, sat down in a blue chair to read a copy of the blue laws of Connecticut, and got into such a fit of the blues that he took some blue ink, and writing in his will that at his death the glass in his coffin should be blue glass and his monument be made of blue granite, he grabbed a revolver and blew out his brains.

John Henry a guest to dinner the other day, and during a pause in the conversation, the *enfant terrible* spoke up: "I wish I was you." "Do you, little boy? And why do you wish you were me?" "'Cos you don't get your head punched when you eat vittles with your knife."

SNOW-BOUND IN THE CARS.

So complete a blockade and stoppage of travel was, perhaps, never before known. The experience of two traveling agents may, perhaps, give some idea of it. These gentlemen, Mr. J. J. Booth and Mr. Wilcox, left Hornellsville on Saturday, just before noon, intending to come straight to Rochester, by way of Attica, but neither reached home until Wednesday evening. From Saturday morning until 4.30 on Wednesday morning they were not out of the cars, except for a few minutes at a time, to make a raid, with the rest of the passengers, upon some restaurant near the track, and during that time never slept in a bed or took off their clothes. The train made its way as far as Nunda, on the Buffalo division of the Erie Railway, but further they could not budge through the drifts. Here they lay from Saturday night until a little before noon, Monday. Sunday was passed in good spirits by the passengers. Finding themselves blockaded, they made the best of it. Moody and Sankey's hymns were sung through by many good singers, and then Sunday school hymns followed. Saturday night and Monday morning packs of cards were hunted up, and other games were played. Another start was made on Monday morning, and the run to Castile was made successfully. Here again enormous drifts of over a mile in length were encountered, and the train kept until Tuesday night. The drifts through which the train plunged were so deep that when the cars passed through the cut made for them the walls of snow were higher than the car windows. Late on Tuesday night another start was made, and the train reached a point where four locomotives in their tremendous efforts to push a snow plow through a drift, had been thrown from the track near Gainesville. This was one of the worst wrecks of locomotives ever seen on the Erie road. The head engine got off the track, and was turned clear over by the second engine, the tender being thrown a distance of not less than twenty feet. The result was that the second, third and fourth engines were thrown from and across the track in rail fence fashion. Round this wreck the passengers were compelled to wade through the snow, often up to their waists, and at 4:30 on Wednesday morning Buffalo was reached, only ninety-one miles, the distance from Hornellsville being accomplished in nearly four days. Aboard the train were a poor woman and her child, who left New York on Friday morning, without a cent. The Erie Company's officials, however, paid for the meals they ate.—*Rochester Express.*

PLYMOUTH'S DECLINE.

The Philadelphia *Times*, in alluding to the depreciation of the price of pews in Plymouth Church says:

"Brother Beecher's admirers should exert themselves to secure large houses for him during the lecture season which he begins to-night. The good man will need all the receipts he can get, for it is evident that his salary at Plymouth Church will have to be cut down. The income of that famous establishment is derived from the premiums and rentals of the pews, which are disposed of at auction every year. In 1875 the receipts from these sources were $70,319, and things were flourishing. Last year, during the little unpleasantness with Tilton, there were symptoms of a panic, but a vigorous effort to bull the stock was so far successful as to keep the proceeds up to $63,800. It would not have done to let them drop at such a crisis. This year's auction was held on Tuesday night, Brother Beecher himself presiding and encouraging the bidders by humorous remarks, but we regret to say that the entire amount of premiums and rentals foots up but $48,421-50, and that all of the pews were not disposed of, the last on the list being bid in by Brother Storrs for fifty cents apiece. The great decline in the market price of Plymouth Church privileges, coming at a time, too, when the Congregational ministers have just formed a new association for the express purpose of keeping Brother Beecher out of it, would be discouraging to a less hopeful missionary than he. Fortunately he has the lecture platform to fall back upon, and there is no reason why, with proper exertion on the part of his friends, his success should not be as great and his receipts as large as those which have crowned ex-Brother Tilton's labors in this fruitful field. If Brooklyn has come to view the Plymouth preaching as a luxury that can be dispensed with in hard times, the rest of the world will have to rally to the support of the persecuted pastor. It is a wicked and untoward generation that will barter pews in Plymouth Church at fifty cents apiece.

READING BY SUBJECTS.

But perhaps you don't know how to read by subjects. Let me tell you. Suppose you see an allusion to something that interests you—say Sir Walter Raleigh; look for his name in an encyclopædia or biographical dictionary, (which you will find in every tolerable village library.) Reading of him, you become interested in Queen Elizabeth; look her up, in the same books, and in English history; observe the noted men of her reign, look them up, read their lives; read historical novels and poems of her times; look at the table of contents of magazines and reviews, and read essays on the subject. You see the way open before you. Once make a start and there is scarcely an end to the paths you will wish to follow.

If you have no special subject of interest, take up an encyclopædia, slowly turn the leaves and read any item that attracts you, not forcing yourself to read anything. If you have any life in you you will find something to interest you; then you will have your subject. If it is some historical person or event, proceed as I have already indicated; if scientific, overhaul the dictionaries of science, lives of scientific men, discussions of disputed points, etc.; if geographical, turn to a gazetteer, books of travels, etc. One book will lead to another.

Right here let me say, I hope you have access to these works of reference, either in your own house or that of a friend, or at a public library. But if your case is the very worst—if you have none, cannot buy them and have no public library in your neighborhood, let me advise you to drop everything else and make it your sole and special mission to start one either by influencing your parents and older friends, or by getting up a club of your mates. A strong will and earnest effort will accomplish wonders, and all older people are willing to help younger onet to useful tools.—*Thoughts Suggested while Sketching Appleton's American Cyclopædia.*

BOTH SIDES OF THE CASE.

About twenty-five years ago Hon. S. S. Cox, the witty Congressman from the Sixth New York district, practiced law in Muskingum and the adjoining counties, in Ohio. On one occasion he was retained by a Mr. Jones, who had been prosecuted by a Mr. Brown, in suit for damages, laid at twenty dollars for killing the latter's dog, a fox hound. The suit had been brought before a country Justice of the Peace, and, after a short consultation with his client in the rear of the barn, "Sunset" appeared before the August court and announced his readiness to proceed with the trial of the case. Six witnesses were sworn and examined for the plaintiff who told the same story, viz: that on one occasion they were at work in a "clearing," when the defendant joined them leading the dog, which was peculiarly marked with black and white spots, by a cord, whereupon he deliberately killed it in their presence, and threw it into a burning log-heap where it was burned to ashes. The 'Squire adjusted his specs, closely scrutinized the bustling little attorney, and remarked: "Well, Mr. Cox, I guess your client will have to pay for this here dog. The judgment is again you."

"But hold on," protested "Sunset," "You will hear our side of the case, won't you?"

"O, certainly," responded the 'Squire; "but I don't see how you're goin' to change the judgment of this here court. The dog is undoubtedly dead. Bev you any witnesses, Mr. Cox?"

"Yes, one," responded S. S., and nodded to his client, who retired to the hollow back of the barn and soon returned leading a white dog covered with black spots.

"By jimminy," exclaimed Brown, as soon as he saw the dog, "by jimminy that is my dog, as sure as guns." All the other witnesses identified it as Brown's dog. Finally the 'Squire reversed the former decision, remarking:

"This here case is reversed, because the dog ain't dead, and the Court is of the opinion that it is always best to hear both sides of the case before rendering judgment."

Jones then threatened to bring a suit for malicious prosecution, but Brown compromised by letting him keep the dog and paying the costs. It afterward turned out that Jones had a worthless dog that looked very much like Brown's. He enticed the latter's dog to his place, tied him up, and took his own worthless cur to the "clearing" where he killed and burned him, as detailed by the witnesses. But, of course, Brown never found this out.

WHO WAS CAIN'S WIFE.

The Rev. C. P. McCarthy, who preaches every Sunday in the University building, Washington square, as Pastor of what is called the American Free Church, endeavored to answer the question, "Who was Cain's wife?" He took his text from the 4th chapter of Genesis and the 17th verse. The Preacher said he had selected the peculiar subject announced at the request of several members of of his congregation. Maintaining that old theories as to the meaning of the Bible stories had ceased to be tenable because of the increased light of science, he said that the theory held by many as to Cain's wife would also have to be abandoned. "The orthodox answer to the question," said he, "is 'perhaps Cain married his sister.' Well, I don't think he did. Now, I am not going to shirk the answering of this question. I have a theory of our race which others do not believe in. Nine out of ten believe that the human race came from one pair. I don't believe it. Do you say that is heretical? Perhaps it is, but this is not a question to be answered by those who cling to the old theories. That old theory can never answer it. In the first place, Cain could not have married his sister when he departed to the land of Nod, because he had no sister. When Seth was born Adam was only one hundred and thirty years old, a very young man for those days, and Seth was his third child. There is no mention of daughters. In the second place, Cain departed to a country where there were people and he feared these people would slay him because of his crime, and the Lord recognized the reality of this danger and set a mark on him that he might be saved. The Bible nowhere states that there were only two people originally created. Adam was the generic name for the human race, and 'male and female created he them.' Do you believe that negroes and Chinese are the descendants of the same progenitors with ourselves? I don't. Cain went over to the land of Nod, and there became the chief of a race which he found there. He built a city. He couldn't have done this alone. This, then, must be my answer to the question: There were races of people upon the earth at the time Cain was driven out a vagabond, and from this race Cain took his wife."—*N. Y World.*

A RELIGIOUS COURTSHIP.—A young gentleman happening to sit at church in a pew adjoining one in which sat a young lady, for whom he conceived a sudden and violent passion, was desirous of entering into a courtship on the spot; but the place not suiting a formal declaration, the exigency of the cause suggested the following plan:

He politely handed his fair neighbor an open bible with a pin stuck in the following text:

Second Epistle of John, verse 5—"And now I beseech thee lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another."

She returned it pointing to the 2d chapter of Ruth, verse 10:

"Then she fell upon her face, and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him, why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take knowledge of me seeing that I am a stranger."

He returned the book, pointing to the 13th and 14th