THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & LEE.
CLEARFIELD, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

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Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less ... $1 50
For each subsequent insertion ... 50
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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

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1 square	$8 00	¼ column	$50 00
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3 squares	20 00	1 column	120 00

G. B. GOODLANDER,
NOEL B. LEE,
Publishers.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 51—WHOLE NO. 2,514. CLEARFIELD, PA., [illegible] NEW SERIES—VOL. 18, NO. 13.

Cards.

WM. M. M'CULLOUGH. FRED. G'L. BUCK.
McCULLOUGH & BUCK.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office on Second street, in the Masonic building. jan16,'77

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

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

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

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS.
HARRY F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WRIGLEY.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
1j-1273 Clearfield, Pa.

JOSEPH S. 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. jan1:76

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

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Graham's Row. dec5:1-

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. [nov21,69

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. 5, 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:'63tf

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. y:pd

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 6 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. 18 tf.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'66-tf

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

JAMES H. LYTLE,
In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
april4'75-tf

HARRY SNYDER,
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
Shop on Market St., opposite Court House. A clean towel for every customer.
Also manufacturer of
All Kinds of Articles in Human Hair.
Clearfield, Pa. may 19, '75

D. M. DOHERTY,
FASHIONABLE BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Shop in room formerly occupied by Naugle, Market street.
July 14, '75.

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

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

Cards.

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.

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-ly.

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. [jy19'72

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

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER,
7'72 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
6:10'73 Clearfield, Pa.

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.

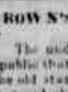
JOHN A. STADLER,
BAKER, Market st., Clearfield, Pa.
Fresh Bread, Rusk, Rolls, Pies and Cakes on hand or made to order. A general assortment of Confectionaries, Fruits and Nuts in stock.—Ice Cream and Oysters in season. Saloon nearly opposite the Postoffice. Prices moderate.
March 10-'75.

J. R. M'MURRAY
WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. [illegible]
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

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.

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 my 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.

Clearfield Nursery.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.
THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,
J. D. WRIGHT,
sep20 68-y Curwensville, Pa.

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. 10, 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
Lycoming, Muncy, Pa.	5,509,452
Franklin, Philad'a	3,200,856
Phoenix, Hartford	1,851,502
Hanover, New York	1,428,955
Home, Col., O.	515,308
Atlas, Hartford	306,642
Providence, Washington	618,000

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-ly

ALIVE IN THE SNOW.

BY ALICE CAREY.

The leaves are falling and fading,
The winds are rough and wild,
The birds have ceased their calling;
But let me tell you, my child:

Though day by day, as it closes,
Doth darker and colder grow,
The roots of the bright red roses
Will keep alive under the snow.

And when the winter is over,
The boughs will get new leaves,
The quail come back to the clover,
And the swallow back to the eaves.

The robin will wear on his bosom
A vest that is bright and new,
And the loveliest way-side blossom
Will shine with the sun and dew.

So, when some dear joy loses
Its beauteous summer glow,
Think how the roots of the roses
Are kept alive in the snow.

ORDINANCES
—OF THE—
BOROUGH OF WALLACETON,
CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.

ORDINANCE NO. 1.
Enjoining Certain Duties on the Street Commissioner.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Wallaceton, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, That it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Street Commissioner of said borough, after the 1st day of May, 1877, to lay or cause to be laid on the east side of Clearfield street, from J. H. Turner's line south to Wilson street; also, on the west side of said street, from James H. Turner's line to the alley south of S. S. Chatman's lot; also, on the north side of Bauchman street, from the railroad east to intersect Clearfield street, to be constructed and laid as hereinafter provided, before each lot fronting on said street, where there is now or may hereafter be no sidewalks laid of brick or plank.

SEC. 2. That all sidewalks which shall be hereafter laid in said borough shall not be less than five feet four inches wide, and shall be constructed of plank, the same to be not less than five feet four inches in length, and laid across not less than three sleepers, which shall be of scantling or such material as will firmly support said plank, and shall be firmly spiked down; *Provided*, that before laying such sidewalks the Council shall give notice to the owner or owners of the respective lots on said streets, or in case the owner cannot be found, then to the occupant of the same, be thereon notified by a written or printed notice posted up on said premises, that in compliance with this ordinance sidewalks are required to be laid before their respective lots, as aforesaid, within thirty days from said date; *And provided further*, that the owners of lots shall at their option lay walks of brick or plank, but where plank-walks are already laid, they must be made to conform with the aforesaid provisions.

SEC. 3. That all persons laying pavements shall lay them one foot clear inside of the street line.

SEC. 4. That it shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to give ten days notice to the owner or owners of the respective lots bordering on said streets, or in case the owner cannot be found, then to the occupant of said premises, to repair such sidewalks as are now or may hereafter be out of repair, and in default of such owner or owners, or occupant of said property, repairing the same, then it shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to repair the same, or cause it to be repaired.

SEC. 5. That it is hereby made the duty of the Street Commissioner to keep account of all the work done by him, or by others under him, in laying and repairing the sidewalks before the lots, and of the kind, cost and material used for the same, and make a weekly return thereof to the office of the Burgess, for which work and material they shall be paid by an order on the Borough Treasurer.

SEC. 6. That whenever and as often as sidewalks shall be laid or repaired by the Street Commissioner in conformity with the provisions hereof, it shall be the duty of the Secretary forthwith to furnish the owner or owners of the respective lots on which said work was done, or in case no owner can be found, then to the occupant of the premises, a bill of said work and material, with twenty per centum additional added thereto, notifying such owner or occupant to pay the same within ten days to the Borough Treasurer, and in default of such payment, the same shall be collected in accordance with the laws in such case made and provided.

ORDINANCE NO. 2.
Relative to Obstructing Sidewalks.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained, That from and after the passage of this ordinance, it shall not be lawful for any person to ride, drive, or lead any horse, ox, ass, cow, or other beast of burden, either attached or not attached to any wagon, cart, sled, or anything, or to leave any obstruction upon any sidewalk of this borough; and any person so offending shall forfeit and pay into the borough treasury a fine of not less than one nor more than five dollars, and shall be personally liable for all damages to person or property; *Provided*, that this ordinance shall not be so construed as to prevent any persons from having access from the street to their own premises; *Provided, also*, that whenever and as often as any ornamental or shade trees are planted they shall be planted one foot from the outside of the pavement.

SEC. 2. That any person who shall put any debris, offal, or other offensive matter upon any of the streets or public alleys of this borough, or shall cause any stud horse to cover any mare within two hundred yards of any road or street, unless concealed from public view, said person so offending shall pay a fine of five dollars.

ORDINANCE NO. 3.
Relative to Disturbing the Public Peace.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained, That if any person shall play at ball, or engage in any kind of game, throw stones or other missiles within the public streets or alleys, or make any kind of noise to the disturbance of the citizens of this borough, he or they shall severally pay a fine of not less than one dollar nor more than five dollars.

ORDINANCE NO 4.
Relative to Taxing Dogs.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained, That from and after the passage of this ordinance every person keeping one dog within the limits of this borough shall pay a tax of fifty cents per annum thereon.

SEC. 2. That any person keeping more than one dog shall pay a tax of one dollar per annum for each and every dog so kept, except the first one.

SEC. 3. That every person keeping one or more bitches shall pay a yearly tax of five dollars for each and every bitch so kept.

ORDINANCE NO. 5.
Relative to Shooting Fire-Arms.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained, That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall not be lawful for any person to fire or shoot any fire-arms within eighty rods of the Wallaceton Hotel, subject to a fine of not less than one nor more than three dollars; *Provided*, that no person shall be prohibited from shooting for butchering purposes.

SCHEDULE.

ARTICLE 1. Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Wallaceton, that all fines and forfeitures be applied to the public school fund; also, the taxes on dogs and bitches.

CERTIFICATE.

The above and foregoing ordinances, dated Wallaceton, March 15, A. D. 1877, were duly enacted by the Town Council of the borough of Wallaceton, in the county of Clearfield, on the day and year aforesaid, and we do hereby authorize and direct the same to be promulgated and published according to law.

In testimony whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and caused the seal of said borough to be affixed this 15th day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

MICHAEL D. READY,
DAVID J. TURNER,
FRED'CK CAMPMAN,
ALEXANDER FRANCE,
JACOB STRICKLAND,
Town Council.

JOHN HOLT,
Chief Burgess.

Attest: W. H. LEAS, Clerk.

DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

AN EXPERIENCE IN THE BOWELS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

"Go down as fast as that?" The superintendent continued: "Oh, yes, there's no danger. The shaft is nine hundred feet deep, and we go down sometimes in fifteen seconds; sometimes, when we're in no hurry, we take thirty seconds, sometimes twenty. The engineer always knows when to stop it, and the only danger is at the top and bottom."

The cage stopped at our level with a jerk, and we stepped out on a little platform, about six feet one way by four the other, with a roof, and fitted into the shaft so nicely that a marble could hardly roll through.

The superintendent seized a little iron ring and pulled it twice (mine language for "lower"); his hand hardly left the ring before a terrific rumbling began (the cages make a deafening noise) and the floor began to sink from under us like a flash of lightning. The bottom was dropping out of everything. The wheels rolling against the sides, would have shamed a north-easter on the coast. This sinking lasted four or five seconds; then we apparently stood still. Things had changed. We are not moving, but the sides of the shaft were going up, up, as if they had been shot up out of a volcano. I wondered for a second or two, how long it would take at this rate for the shaft to tear itself out of the mine entirely. It began to go faster than ever. There must have been about 480 miles of that shaft fired out already, and still it kept coming. It went up so fast, the shaft, that it began to perspire, and the spray flew over us. At this point (we had, according to my calculations, gone down about two thousand miles) I began to lose all interest in either shafts or mines.

We hadn't been moving for some time, but the sides of the shaft stopped all of a sudden. I suppose it had all gone out. There were dim lights moving about. There was a mule moving (happy reminder of the world above), complacently wagging his tail. We were in the mine. Time of leaving daylight, 10 40.15; time of arriving in gassy darkness, 10.40 33; time of trip, eighteen seconds; through express; no stops.

The main tunnel runs through the mine from end to end. From this smaller tunnels branch off, and from these smaller tunnels the workings are struck. A working is a little black cave dug into the black rock, and in it the miner spends his weary days. It begins with a single drilling into the rock, and keeps increasing every day and every hour until it is big enough for a man to stand in. Still it grows, till it is a big, dark cave, and at last, after months, or it may be years of silent labor, it turns into another tunnel, and other workings, in turn, branch out of it. What is dug out of this tunnel in making it is coal. From one to five men work in each of these holes, one miner digging out the black wealth, the other laborers shoveling it away.

There were working in these solemn caves, little groups, four hundred men, digging and delving, braving gas, falling rocks and kicking mules. One of the miners, handing me his pick, asked me whether I did not want to save a piece that I'd mined myself. The first stroke was a failure; the second brought half a ton or so, all in one lump, but the third produced a shining little black diamond, sparkling like a diamond of another sort, which I am saving till there is a rise.

There comes, while we stand here, a terrible shock. The bed of rock under our feet trembles; the wall of coal rising up by our side, so cold and black, seems to totter, a current of air flies through the tunnels and drifts so unexpectedly, so violent, so indescribably swift, that it feels like pebbles and stones and rocks instead of air, and with this notion we put our arms up to shield our faces. I notice that even the miners did this. It was so quick that even long custom could not override instinct. Then, in a second or two, comes a tremendous crash—that is the noisy part, the shaking came before. Now comes the noise, and a deafening noise it is. The roof must inevitably fall in, with such a shock, we think; but it doesn't; it is only a blast, such as there are hundreds of every day, and the next moment all is as the grave once more.

Going through the dark tunnel four or five hundred yards, we came to a small underground depot, guarded by a man with a black face and a lamp in his hat. This man was the telegraph operator. The Audenried mine has all the appliances of modern civilization—except a ray of sunshine, now and then—so, of course, it has its telegraph lines. A wire, ending at this point in the mine, runs into the office, on the surface, and the miner in the depths can talk with the boss above almost as frequently as if they were together. By the side of the instrument, locked in a small walnut case, was a signal card, with the explanations. A single tap, for instance, meant "Stop the engines;" two taps, "Hoist double quick;" three taps, "Explosion." The replies were some of them uncomfortably suggestive. Thirteen, "How long can you stand it?" Sixteen, "Where is the fire?" And the answers to these again: "We can stand it for five minutes," "ten minutes,"—"an hour," all indicated by different numbers.

With this wire, if a fire breaks out, notice is at once given above. If there is an explosion of gas, the warning is sent. It is of great value to the miners, and it would be a great comfort should they be suffering below to get the signal from above: "Stick it out, boys; there's plenty of air up here!"

"This mine," said he, "has a great deal of gas—more, perhaps, than any other mine in the country. We have a gas inspector who goes all through the workings every morning before the miners go to work. Each working is numbered. He goes into working No. 15, for instance, and finds gas. He makes a memorandum and goes on. In No. 16, perhaps, there is no gas; in No. 17 there is a great deal. So he goes through them all, carrying a safety or Humphrey-Davy lamp, which guards him against an explosion. Then he comes to this place and marks the blackboard. If a working has only a little gas in it, he puts one cross opposite to the number; if it has a good deal, he puts two crosses, and when a working is marked with three crosses the miner must on no account go into it with his light. He can go into it at his own risk when he has two crosses; but it is safer for him to keep out if he has any cross at all. At least half the workings of the mines were marked with two and three crosses, and I began to make mental calculations of the probable effect of being blown up.

We went through more dark tunnels, up more hills, through more doors, in search of the gas inspector. After a while—

"Hallos," shouted the foreman.

"Hallo-oa," answered a voice that might have been a mile or two away, but it wasn't.

"Here he is," said the foreman, and he held his lamp down near to the ground, bringing to light a hole in the wall three feet or thereabouts wide, and about four feet high. "He's up here, and I guess there's gas."

The superintendent put his face down to the hole and shouted:

"Is—there—any—gas—in there?"

"Yes," answered the voice. "Don't-bring—a—light—in."

"You two wait here," said the manager, "and I'll find out whether it's safe to go in."

So he stood his lamp on the ground, got down on his hands and knees, and crawled in. Presently the foreman took a notion to go in too; so he set down his lamp and crawled in. This left me alone in the tunnel, but it was unpleasant. They both stayed a long time, so long that I began to think they had slipped out of the mine by the back door. After a while I gave up all hope of seeing them again, and wondering how long I could live on the oil of their lamps. While I was wondering a voice came very near my ear saying: "You can come up, but leave light behind."

I stood my lamp by the others, got down on all fours, and crawled up. The coal that had been mined out lay upon the floor, and rolled under my knees. The opening inclined upward at an angle of not less than 45 degrees, and, as the ceiling nowhere was more than four feet high, moving was almost as slow as in an Arch street car. After a while I heard their voices. Somebody said: "Here we are; don't come too far in; it's pretty gassy."

The gas inspector sat on the coal with a small Humphrey-Davy safety lamp in his hand.

"Show him how you find gas," said the manager.

The inspector held the lamp back in a dark corner, and in a moment the flame swelled up, filling all the space inside the fine wire netting that surrounded the wick.

"When the flame swells up like that," said the inspector, "there's gas. If a man should come in here with an open lamp, it would explode. Or if I should hold my safety lamp in it for a minute or two, the netting would burn away, and then there would be an explosion."

"What would be the result," I asked him, "if the flames should reach the gas?"

"Then we'll all be singed," he replied. Afterward on the way out, I asked one of the miners what the inspector meant by saying, "We'll all be singed," if the flame should get into the gas.

"Blowed to the devil," he replied.—*Philadelphia Times.*

HISTORY OF A WOMAN SPY.

HOW A FRENCH OFFICER'S WIDOW MAINTAINED HER SOCIAL STANDING.

Mme. de Lamballe de Lasseray was a secret agent of the prefecture of Paris just because she had the *entree* to the best sets. She was of very humble origin for all that. The daughter of a railway clerk at Lyons, some twenty years ago she contrived to throw herself in the way of an officer of the garrison, just as poor as herself, though very well connected, and they made a match of it. They had a hard struggle to live on his pay, especially as they were obliged to keep up appearances. There was, however, one sufficient compensation for her; the marriage eventually took her into a higher circle, and made her acquaintance with its ways. At first, though, she had her difficulties. Lyons, knowing her origin, was rather shy of the acquaintance; but when she accompanied her husband to Paris, she had a better chance, and, with her really winning manners, she turned it to the best account. They wanted nothing but a little money to make them quite happy when he was ordered to Italy, only to get killed at Solferino, and to leave her, happily without children, but with no other resource than her widow's allowance from the State. She applied for a *bureau de tabac*, but having no interest (her relatives had never taken the slightest notice of her) the minister was obliged to inform her that he had nothing of the kind at his disposal. What was she to do? She had acquired a taste for the pleasures of the capital, and to go back to Lyons and social obscurity was out of the question on every ground. It was then that the thought came into her head of making herself one of the superior spies.

She was very innocent, as innocent in her way as a ruined man about town who thinks that he will take to literature, and has only to send a manuscript to an editor to insure a check in return. She did not know that, as a rule, spies are not engaged for the higher service until they have shown that they are worth engaging, and that the list of those wanting such employment is extremely large. She wrote a letter to the prefecture—an imprudent thing to do, but she never repeated the blunder—and she had to wait five days for a reply, which was to the effect of "declined with thanks." But having got rid of her self-respect, she was determined not to make the sacrifice for nothing, and after much reflection it occurred to her that the best way to obtain a market was to forward a sample. An engagement was out of the question until she had shown her capacity by piece work; and so she went forth among her acquaintances to see what could be picked up. She knew something of the Faubourg St. Germain, as well as of the Quartier des Champs Elysees; and by keeping her eyes and ears open, she could learn what was going on among the declared enemies and the pretended friends of the empire with equal ease. Chance favored her, and in a most peculiar way. A small knot of adventurers, like herself, in want of money, were actually getting up a false plot against the government—a plot that like the Sheffield razors of the story was simply made to sell. They had found a few dupes among the work people of the Faubourg St. Antoine, and, altogether taken in by our heroine, they were about to turn her to some account when she discovered their intention. She wrote to the prefecture again, though not in her own name, and this time her communication was acknowledged by one of the officials in person, who came to tell her that she might continue her interesting observations and write again. She did so, and with such effect that when the manufacturers of the plot themselves went to the authorities, in their turn, they were told that if they did not leave Paris in twenty-four hours, they would find themselves in the cells of the correctional police. After that she was immediately engaged.

They gave her 3,000 francs to begin with, and a promise of a rise when she deserved it. With that and her allowance as an officer's widow, she managed to do pretty well. It paid her own modest expenses, and even enabled her to save for her old age. Her heaviest expense was the little weekly reception she was obliged to give to keep her place in the world. The direct cost was not great, but she had to live in a certain style. Her life was a round of visiting; it was her trade not to be alone for a minute in the working day. The ringing of bells was as much in the way of business for her as for a postman. She had to go from family to family, to insinuate herself into the good graces of the women, and through them to get at the secrets of the men. There was, indeed, a more direct way, but she was unfitted for both by age and, to do her simple justice, by inclination. When she saw that another sort of female agency was wanted, she simply sent word to the prefecture and dropped the case. It was hard work; she had to keep up intimacy with fifty innocent families in order to have the chance of watching five who were suspected. After a while the government began to grow uneasy under the imminent failure of the Mexican expedition, and there were rumors, even at that early period, of an attempt at an Legitimist restoration. She found out that it was no more than the dream of a few enthusiasts, and that the person to be restored had no knowledge of the matter. It was an immense relief to the emperor; he sent word that she was to be looked after, and they raised her salary to 9,000 francs at one bound. They thought of employing her in Germany, but unfortunately she did not know the language; so she was still kept on the home list perforce. The minister had perfect confidence in her because she had no confidence in him. She never once signed her own name to a receipt for money or to a report. They remonstrated, but she was inflexible, and so they had to put up with a sort of *nom de plume*, "Lena."

She never even went to the prefecture; when she had anything to say that couldn't be written, she summoned an agent of the bureau to her own house to receive the communication. "There is no knowing what may happen," she used to say, "the empire may not last our time, and it would be a pretty thing to have one's correspondence turned over by the minister of another *regime*." They smiled at what they thought an excess of caution, but events showed that she was right. When the empire fell, and the men of the fourth of September had the rummaging of the archives, "Lena's" letters became the talk of Paris. But who was she? No one knew but the person immediately concerned—the new minister. She went to him one day, put her identity to him as a riddle, solved it for him when he gave it up, and asked him if she should go on as before. He could give but one reply, for *espion sage* is above parties. She was kept on, even after the fall of M. Thiers, and she rendered splendid service to the marshal's government by tracking a German spy, of her sex, who had worked herself into the confidence of General de Cissey when minister of war. That fair "curious impertinent" was finding out all sorts of things about the new organization of the army, when her industry was interrupted by the abrupt dismissal of the General from his post, and by an order to herself to leave Paris by the night train. "Lena" died a few weeks ago of a cold caught at a *soiree*; and of the one or two hundred persons who attended the religious service out of respect for her memory, probably not more than two knew that she was anything more than an officer's widow who had lived on her means.—*New York World.*

JURISDICTION OF JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

An Act to enlarge the criminal jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace and Aldermen in this Commonwealth.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the several Justices of the Peace and Aldermen of this Commonwealth are hereby authorized to hear and determine in the manner hereinafter provided, the several offenses and misdemeanors mentioned in the thirtieth, thirty-first, forty-fourth, forty-sixth, sixty-ninth, seventy-second, ninety-seventh, one hundred and third, one hundred and twelfth, one hundred and fortieth, one hundred and forty-eighth and one hundred and fifty-second sections of the Act of the 31st of March, A. D. 1860, entitled An Act to consolidate, revise and amend the penal laws of this Commonwealth.

SEC. 2. Whenever any person shall be brought before a Justice on a warrant issued by said Justice, founded on the oath or affirmation of the party aggrieved, or of some one acting for the party aggrieved, the complaint or information shall be fully read aloud in the hearing of the defendant, or party accused, and if the defendant shall plead guilty to the charge against him, the Justice shall proceed to inquire into the circumstances of the case, so far as he shall think best for a proper understanding of the defendant's guilt, and shall proceed to pass sentence upon the defendant, which sentence shall have the full force and effect of a sentence pronounced by the Court of Quarter Sessions in like cases, and the defendant shall be committed to the jail of the county till the sentence be complied with.

SEC. 3. If the defendant shall plead not guilty to the offense charged, and shall at the same time signify his determination to be tried by a jury of six before the said Justice, the Justice shall make an entry to that effect upon his docket, and the defendant shall then enter into recognizance, with good and sufficient surety or sureties, conditioned before the said Justice, on a day fixed by the said Justice, which shall be not less than four days nor more than ten days, for the trial of the said offense, and not to depart without leave until discharged according to law; but if the defendant shall not enter into such recognizance as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Constable to keep him or her safely until duly discharged by course of law, and in either case the Justice shall proceed to the trial of the cause in the manner pointed out in the following sections of this Act, but if the defendant shall not signify his or her determination to be tried before said Justice, the Justice shall proceed with said defendant as if this Act had not been passed.

SEC. 4. Whenever a defendant shall signify his or her determination to be tried by a jury of six, before a Justice of the Peace for any offense for which a Justice of the Peace shall have jurisdiction according to the provisions of the first section of this Act, in the manner pointed out in the foregoing section, the said Justice upon such demand is hereby required to continue the cause to a certain day fixed, and proceed to issue a venire directed to any Constable of the proper borough, city or township, where the same cause is to be tried, commanding him to summon six good and lawful men, citizens of said township, city or borough, and having the qualifications of electors therein, who shall be in nowise of kin to either defendant or complainant, nor in any manner interested, who shall be chosen as follows, to wit: The Justice shall write in a panel the names of eighteen persons, from which the defendant or his agent or attorney shall strike one name, the complainant or prosecutor one, and so on alternately until each shall have stricken six names, and the remaining six shall constitute the jury to be and appear before such justice at the term to which said cause shall have been adjourned, to serve as a jury for the trial of such cause; *Provided*, That in case either party shall neglect or refuse to aid in striking the jury as aforesaid, the Justice shall strike the same in behalf of such party.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of such Constable to make service of said venire, and to return the same with the names of the persons by him summoned at the time appointed for the trial of the cause.

SEC. 6. It shall be the duty of such Constable to be in attendance on said Court at the time appointed for said trial, and during the progress of the same, and if by reason of challenge for cause, sickness or other disability, the persons whose names shall be returned by the venire, or any of them shall be empanneled as jurors, the said Constable shall fill the panel from the bystanders as is done by the Sheriffs in the Courts of Common Pleas, and the said Constable shall be allowed for his attendance on said Court one dollar per day, to be taxed in the bill of costs at the close of the trial; the jury shall be conducted by the Constable to some private and convenient place, where they may deliberately, and without interruption, consult upon their verdict.

SEC. 7. The competence and credibility of witnesses, the form of oaths to jurors and witnesses, and the Constable who shall wait upon the jury shall be the same as in the trial of the same jurisdiction and control over the payment of costs, and the Justice, in case the jury shall by their verdict direct that the prosecutor or the defendant shall pay the whole or any part of the costs, shall proceed to pass sentence accordingly, and the party who shall be thus sentenced shall be committed until the sentence be complied with.

SEC. 8. The verdict of the jury shall be final and conclusive upon all the questions of fact involved therein, and no writ of *certiorari*, or of error or appeal shall be allowed for the review of such case or fact so tried by the jury, and in case the proceedings shall be removed to a higher Court upon *certiorari*, or otherwise, the District Attorney shall thereafter conduct the proceedings in behalf of the Commonwealth, and his fee shall be the same as upon indictments found by the grand jury, to be taxed and paid as other costs of the case, and if the proceedings shall be reversed in any *certiorari* or writ of error sued out on behalf of the defendant on account of any defect in the statement of the offense with which the party is charged, the Court shall send the proceedings back to the Justice for a new trial, and direct information or accusation in said case to be amended by the District Attorney, and sworn to by the prosecutor, and thereupon the defendant shall be required to enter his plea to such amended information or accusation, and thereupon the new trial shall proceed before the Justice as on the former hearing.

SEC. 9. Whenever the jury shall render a verdict of guilty, the Justice shall proceed to pass sentence upon the defendant according to law, and with the like effect as if the defendant had plead guilty or been convicted in a Court of Quarter Sessions, and any sentence of imprisonment which may be imposed shall only be inflicted in the jail of the proper county; and all fines imposed shall be collected into the school fund of the school district in which the offense was committed; and it shall be the duty of the Justice to receive the amount of the fine and pay it into the treasury of the proper district; and any neglect to pay the same as aforesaid shall be considered a misdemeanor in office.

SEC. 10. In all cases, which shall be tried by a jury under the provisions of this Act, the Justice of the Peace trying the same, shall be entitled to a fee of two dollars, and each juror shall be entitled to one dollar per day, to be taxed as costs.

SEC. 11. When any person shall be summoned to attend as a juror and shall fail to attend at the time and place specified in the venire, having no reasonable excuse to assign for such failure, every such person shall be fined in any sum not exceeding ten dollars, for which fine the Justice of the Peace shall render judgment in the name of the Commonwealth and issue the execution thereof; and, when collected, shall pay the same into the township or city school treasury for the use of the Common Schools therein.

SEC. 12. The Justices of the Peace in this Commonwealth shall not have jurisdiction to hear and determine in the manner provided by this Act offenses mentioned in the one hundred and third section of the Act of March 31st, 1860, if the value of the property stolen shall not exceed ten dollars.

SEC. 13. All Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CONTEST OVER THE ADOPTION of our CONSTITUTION.

In this country the opponents of the Constitution of 1787—our happy Constitution—were quite as sure that that terrible instrument would destroy popular liberty as Lord Shelburne was that the British star would set if America became independent. "'Tis really astonishing," said Richard Henry Lee, "that the same people who have just emerged from a long and cruel war in defense of liberty, should now agree to fix an elective despotism upon themselves and their posterity." "Some of the powers must be abridged," said Samuel Chase, "or public liberty will be endangered, and in time destroyed." Joshua Atherton congratulated anti-Constitution members of the New York Convention that they had the opportunity "to save our devoted country from impending ruin." George Clinton said of the same Convention: "The friends to the rights of mankind outnumber the advocates of despotism nearly two to one."

Nor was the opposition confined to words. The spirit of party was fierce. Mr. John C. Hamilton asserts that there was a party combination to take the life of his father, the great champion of the Constitution, by the duel; and Col. Oswald did certainly challenge him, but upon explanation withdrew the challenge. On the 3d of July, 1788, twenty days before the New York Convention adopted the Constitution, came the news of the ratification by Virginia. The friends of the new charter marched to the fort in Albany, read it aloud with exultation, and fired a salute. The next day, the 4th of July, the opponents of the Constitution, who believed that its adoption would be the setting of the star of American liberty, marched to the fort and burned the charter. Its friends, rejoicing in prospective victory, attempted to pass triumphantly the house where the other party were holding their celebration. But the latter fell upon them and drove them back. The Constitutionalists rallied, and approached by another street. But again the other party were ready, and had planted a small cannon loaded with stones to repel the assaulting column. The Constitutionalists pressed on, and as the dragoons at their head began the charge, the anti-Constitutionalists tried to fire the cannon. But it had been spiked, like the gun in Gov. Dorr's assault upon the Providence arsenal in 1842, or the priming was wet, and it would not explode. A conflict followed, and the stony battle of Green street is historical.

In the city of New York, after the Constitution was adopted, its friends resolved to punish its opponents by destroying the press of the publisher Greenleaf, whose paper had been the organ of opposition. They assaulted his house. He fired a pistol among them, and gallantly defended his castle. But the mob triumphed. Greenleaf and his friends fled, and the publication of the paper was suspended for many days. The rioters also proposed to visit John Lamb, a tough old soldier of the Revolution, who was Collector of the Port under the State government, and who was subsequently appointed to the same position under the new Constitution by President Washington. Lamb was as brave as a lion. He made due preparation. Four veterans of the war, two young men, and a colored servant who had attended Lamb at the battle of Monmouth, composed the garrison of the house. The General directed in person. His house was on the south side of Wall street, midway between Pearl and William streets, about the present site of the banking house of Brown Brothers. He had laid in fifteen or twenty stand of arms, with proper ammunition and side-arms.

The lower doors and windows were barred, the hall was barricaded with the furniture of the dining-room, the stairway was obstructed in the same manner, and the garrison was massed in the second story. The boys were stationed at the magazine to hand fresh muskets and to load. The General placed each man, with strict orders not to fire until he should begin the action, and all the lights in the house were extinguished except at the arsenal. Loop-holes were cut in the window-shutters for observation, and the General calmly awaited the assault. The rioters arrived. They filled the street in a dense throng. They roared, threatened and challenged. But there was no reply. The house was dark and silent. The leaders of the mob held a council of war. They decided that the house was either deserted or garrisoned. They knew General Lamb, and concluded that it was probably not deserted. Then embracing the better part of valor, and shouting defiance, they withdrew.

The Constitution so bitterly opposed was adopted. But it has not ruined our devoted country, as Joshua Atherton feared, nor have the rights of mankind been imperiled, as George Clinton believed. The desponding American to-day, as he hears gloomy forebodings that we have surely reached the end, that liberty has now been finally overthrown, and that only accumulating disaster remains, should carefully inquire whether Jeremiah belongs to a party that has won or lost, and remember Lord Shelburne, Burke, Benedick, Clinton, and the Constitution that was to destroy America.—EDITOR'S EASY CHAIR, in *Harper's Magazine for April.*

Beware of fawning dogs! They jump upon you, and leave the marks of their dirty paws. How they will lick your hand and fondle you as long as there are bones to be got. Too much sugar in the talk should lead us to suspect that there is very little in the heart. The moment a man praises you to your face mark him, for he is the very gentleman to rail at you behind your back. If a fellow takes the trouble to flatter he expects to be paid for it, and he calculates that he will get his wages out of the soft brains of those he tickles. When people stoop it generally is to pick something up, and men don't stoop to flatter you unless they reckon upon getting something out of you. When you see too much politeness you may generally "smell a rat," if you give a good sniff.

MUCH IN LITTLE.

—The path of duty—Through the Custom House.

—The lives of the best of us are spent in choosing between evils.

—To have ideas is to gather flowers; to think is to weave them into garlands.

—Do not quarrel with the narrowness of the way—ye cannot afford to have it widened.

—Falsehood is susceptible of an infinity of combinations, but truth has only one mode of being.

—If we lose a piece of our money, we may find it again; but if we lose a piece of our good temper, it is lost forever.

[illegible] tician? Because he is always posing his nose into measures that spoil the constitution.

—Nothing contributes to tranquilize the mind so much as a steady purpose—a point on which the soul may fix its intellectual eye.

—This is a Gaelic proverb: "If the best man's faults were written upon his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes."

—Thou oughtest to call to mind the more heavy sufferings of others, that so thou mayest the better bear thine own very small troubles.

—Youth is the vernal season of life, and the blossoms it then puts forth are indications of those future fruits which are to be gathered in future years.

—"What do you propose to take for your cold?" said a lady to a sneezing gentleman. "Oh, I'll sell it very cheap; I won't higgle about the price at all."

—A child being asked what were the three great feasts of the Jews, not unnaturally and promptly replied that they were: "Breakfast, dinner and supper."

—There is no truth in the report that a man was starved to death at one of the Saratoga hotels, because he refused to fee the waiters. He died a natural death.

—Most people are rather cross, and most people are unusually hungry, on Sunday. No one can tell why it is, but if we observe our acquaintances we shall find it to be true.

—"What is the reason that your wife and you always disagree?" asked one Irishman of another. "Because we are both of one mind; she wants to be master, and so do I."

—Definition of a kiss—A report from headquarters.

Chorus—"How exquisite! How refined!! How really quite too far more than most awfully delicious!!!"

—A Norwich man calls himself on his card a "Temperance Boot-maker." The need of temperance boots is apparent; for, though they are not generally drunk, it's a notorious fact that they are often very tight.

—"Five or six months of married life," remarks a veteran observer, "will often reduce a naturally irascible man to such a condition of angelic humility that it wouldn't be safe to trust him with a pair of wings."

—Botanists have a class of plants which they name *Incompletæ;* we might in the same sense speak of incomplete, imperfect men—those, namely, whose longing and struggling are not in proportion to their doing and performing.

—A man will see where there is a house full of children, one or two of the eldest restricted, and the youngest ruined by indulgence; but in the midst there are some that are, as it were, forgotten, who many times, nevertheless, prove the best.

—"Huxley, my boy!" says the Des Moines (Iowa) *Register*, "you haven't come a bit too soon; for when we hear of a man up in Reading, Pa., being beaten at euchre by a learned pig, it's about time to ask, 'Whither are we drifting?'"

—The late Lord Dudley once, upon a Vienna lady remarking impudently to him, "What wretchedly bad French you all speak in London!" answered promptly, "It is true, Madam—we have not enjoyed the advantage of having the French twice in our capital."

—If thou seek this or that, and wouldst be in such or such a place, the better to enjoy thy own profit and pleasure, thou shalt never be at quiet, nor free from trouble of mind; for in every instance somewhat will be wanting, and in every place there will be some one to cross thee.

—To-day's duty can only be done well to-day. Time and circumstance are now favorable, and we are in the best condition to perform it. To-morrow all will be changed, other exigencies will arise, other objects will claim our attention, and our capacity for performing that special duty will be sensibly diminished.

—No man's spirits were ever hurt by doing his duty; on the contrary, one good action, one temptation resisted and overcome, one sacrifice of desire or interest, purely for conscience sake, will prove a cordial for weak and low spirits, far beyond what either indulgence, or diversion, or company can do for them.

—Do you know how a church bazaar works? The principle is a very ingenious one. Some ladies borrow money from their husbands, buy materials, and make up fancy articles, which they donate to the bazaar. Then they change places, borrow more money from their husbands, and buy the articles back again.

—Sorrow is deteriorating so far as it is selfish. The man who is occupied with his own interests makes grief and excuse for effeminate indulgence in self-pity. He becomes weaker and more fretful. The man who has learnt habitually to think of himself as a part of a greater whole, whose conduct has been habitually directed to noble ends, is purified and strengthened by the spiritual convulsion. His disappointment, or his loss of some beloved object, makes him more anxious to fix the bases of his happiness widely and deeply, and to be content with the consciousness of honest work, instead of looking for what is called success.

—We say it is natural for the dew and the flame to rise, because we find them always doing so; but is it less a characteristic of the human soul to send up towards heaven, its tears, and hopes, and reverent worship—the fragrant dews, and holy flames of the spiritual world of the breast—and if it be not, are they less natural than the other? Thus the charge of violence to the course of nature has a bearing on those who condemn prayer, at least as strong as on those who cling to it. To refuse to pray, or to argue against our praying, is to resist an outrage, not a mere fancied physical order, but a law written by the finger of God himself on the heart of humanity.

—As the body is one, so also is the Christian life. Physical health is the harmonious action of every member according to its natural law; and religion is the true health of our whole being—the sanctification of body, soul, and spirit. Religion is the consecration of everything to God—of the whole life—its eating and drinking as well as its praying, its joys as well as its sorrows, its pleasures as well as its duties, its week-days as well as its Sabbaths. It alone gives to man the use of his whole being and of the universe around him, and shows to him that the true human completeness lies, not in the proscription of any of the elements of his being, but in their proper exercise, and in the right blending of the whole.