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

ESTABLISHED IN 1841

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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G. R. GOODLANDER,
NOEL R. LEE,
Publishers.

Cards.

S. T. BROCKBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Court House. ap 25,'77-1y

WM. M. MCCULLOUGH. 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. jan10,'77

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE.
CURWENSVILLE,
Clearfield County, Penn's. 7by

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Fire Opera House, second floor 9:39'74

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 M. WHITLEY.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
11 1273 Clearfield, Pa.

HUGH 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. jan:17'74

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 Fire'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.
11:1:72 Clearfield, Pa.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Old Western Hotel building, corner of Second and Market Sts. [nov21,66.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the Court House. [j'y11,'72

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, opp. Court House. jan. 3, 1874.

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third street, bet. Cherry & Walnut.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb 28,'73-tf.

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER.
AND DEALER IN
Saw Logs and Lumber.
CLEARFIELD, PA
Office in Graham's Row. 1:26:71

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Osceola, Clearfield Co., Pa. 7:34

J. S. BARNHART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Practice in Clearfield and all of the Courts of the 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. aug19'70

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in residence on Market st.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 62d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office in Second street formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'66-1y

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

WILLIAM M. HENRY, JUSTICE of the PEACE and SCRIVENER, LUMBER CITY. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Articles of agreement and deeds of conveyance neatly executed and acknowledged for no charge. 23jy'73

JAMES H. LYTLE,
In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
april 17: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, 76.

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly paid over. [ja3'77tf

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 51—WHOLE NO. 2,520. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1877. NO. 19

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, 1877-1y.

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. [*jy18'72

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. my25:1ypd

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER.
6:1'72 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:18'72 Clearfield, Pa.

WARREN THORN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
In the shop lately occupied by Frank Short, one door west of Alleghany 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,
Rumberger, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Keeps on hand all kinds of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Horse Furnishing Goods. Repairing promptly attended to.
Rumberger, Jan. 10, 1877-tf.

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

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. 15:52:y:1

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. jel4,'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 Vineyard, at Bath, New York.
GEORGE N. COLBURN.
Clearfield, June 18, 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.

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,
Curwensville, Pa.
sep20 85:y

ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
and all kinds of
HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.
A full stock of Saddlers' Hardware, Brushes, Combs, Blankets, Robes, etc., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
All kinds of hides taken in exchange for harness and repairing. All kinds of harness leather kept on hand, and for sale at a small profit.
Clearfield, Jan. 19, 1876

JOHN H. FULFORD,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
Clearfield, Penn'a.

Representing the following Fire Insurance Companies of the country:	
Queen	$10,000,000
Royal Canadian	6,000,000
Home, New York	5,754,214
Lycoming, Money, Pa	5,539,457
Franklin, Philad	3,308,856
Phœnix, Hartford	1,852,502
Hanover, New York	1,428,955
Home, Col., O	515,968
Atlas, Hartford	506,642
Providence, Washington	410,000

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

CALLED BY THE ANGELS.

The farmer's wife is sitting alone
In the dusk of a winter' day,
While over the hill the shadows fall,
And over the meadows gray,
And the cares of many a busy hour
Steal fast from her heart away.

Her eyes have wandered through mists of tears,
To the church yard under the hill,
Where the snow, like the wings of a brooding dove,
Lies soft and pure and still,
And where her treasure, so long ago,
She laid at the Master's will.

And ah! how oft, as the days go by,
She starts, as her listening ear
Has almost caught on the passing breeze,
Voices so sweet and clear,
"'Tis the angels calling!" she thinks. "Ah, me!
It is weary waiting here."

The farmer comes from his work, at last,
In the dusk of a winter's day,
And he sits him down by his faithful wife,
And she pats his locks so gray,
And looks in his face with a loving smile
That years steal never away.

And back again, as her dim eyes turn,
To the hills where the shadows fall,
She thinks, 'My treasures are lying there,
But He has not taken all,
Since one is waiting beside me still,
Till the angels' voices call."

But the weeks are slow, and the aged two,
In the dusk of many a day,
Will watch the shadows come and go,
O'er the meadows cold and gray,
Ere they, at the Master's will, may lie,
Where their treasures are laid away.

UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

"THE FIRST GREAT CRIME OF THE WAR."

Maj. Gen. W. B. Franklin, one of the bravest and wisest officers in the United States service during the late war, contributes to the columns of the Philadelphia *Weekly Times* a valuable historical sketch of the inside or hitherto unwritten history of events preceding and connected with General McClellan's peninsular campaign. Gen. Franklin shows conclusively that while McClellan was reorganizing and compacting the army that had been so disastrously defeated under McDowell at Bull Run, and while he was perfecting measures for a decisive and successful campaign against Richmond, he was constantly interfered with by members of the cabinet. After adverting to the impatience of the administration and the populace for a move "on to Richmond," and the wisdom and forbearance of McClellan in resisting this mischievous advice, Gen. Franklin continues:

In the latter part of the fall Lieut. General Scott asked to be retired, and his request was granted. General McClellan was then made Commander-in-Chief of the army, and at once became responsible for the movements and organization of all the forces East and West. He determined, therefore, to carry out a plan as to the movement of the army of the Potomac which he had studied long, and which, independent of political and financial considerations, commends itself to every military mind as the very best for making a campaign against Richmond at that time. After events demonstrated the wisdom of this plan. In few words, the plan was to move the whole army of the Potomac, except a force sufficient for the defense of Washington, to the vicinity of a place named Urbana on the Rappahannock, and from this point as a base to advance upon Richmond. But this involved a delay until spring, and as soon as it became generally known that there was to be this delay, as its cause was not known, the most strenuous efforts were made by Congress and the press to find out what was contemplated. Generals commanding divisions, who were known to be in General McClellan's confidence, were examined by Congressional committees for the sole purpose of finding out what he intended to do. On one occasion, in December, I think, I was examined before the committee on the conduct of the war. I was asked whether I knew General McClellan's plans, and I answered in the affirmative. I was then asked to divulge them, and replied that I would prefer to wait until I could confer with him, he then being dangerously ill, and that my information was confidential. The committee then lost all interest in me.

General McClellan's position during this period was one of great difficulty and delicacy. He had determined upon a plan of campaign which involved a delay of movement of the armies until spring. This delay being misunderstood, his enemies, who, in some noted cases, pretended to be his best friends, quietly insinuated that he was not the man for the position. The duties of his command were excessively harrassing, and the undercurrent of detraction began to come to the surface, and make itself felt in the administration. He attended the funeral of General Landers, who died in December, and was buried in Washington. Telling me about the funeral on the following day, he said that when he saw Landers' face in the coffin, looking so calm and peaceful, and thought of the troubles he was then having, and was to have thereafter, he regretted that he was not lying there instead of Landers. These were the defiant and insubordinate feelings of the General-in-Chief.

At length he was taken sick with typhoid fever, and for a long time he was on the border of death. His sickness gave his enemies an opportunity which they were not slow to embrace, and vilification and detraction increased, so that at last the President even began to think that something ought to be done to conciliate public opinion by making an effort to start the army of the Potomac, even if it had to move without the commanding General.

Gen. Franklin proceeds to narrate what happened at several interviews he had with the Cabinet and brother officers during McClellan's illness, and the determination of the administration to undertake a forward movement, notwithstanding the illness of the Commander-in-Chief. This intention was thwarted, however, by Gen. McClellan's recovery. On Monday, January 13, 1862, in company with the principal Generals of the army he met the President and Cabinet, and was asked to divulge his plan for the movement of his army. He told the President that when his plans had hitherto been told to the Cabinet they had leaked out and he would therefore decline to divulge them now unless ordered to do so by the President. The President said he would not order him to do so; but Gov. Chase said *sotto voce*, "Well, if that is Mac's decision he is a ruined man." About a fortnight afterwards the President ordered the troops forward to take Manassas, but soon ordered them back again.

On the 8th of March General McClellan announced his plan of campaign to his Generals; it was approved by them and agreed to by the President, and all haste was made to put it into execution. Gen. Franklin concludes his paper as follows:

General Johnston having evacuated his position at Centreville on the 8th of March, the army was immediately moved to Fairfax court house. Here the assignment to corps was made, and my division was assigned to General McDowell's corps. Shortly afterward, about the middle of March, we returned to a position in front of Alexandria to await transportation. It was determined that the bulk of the army should be landed at Fortress Monroe, and move up the peninsula, between the York and James rivers, and that General McDowell's corps should land on the North side of the York river. This arrangement required that Gen. McDowell's corps should move last, and Gen. McClellan, with his headquarters, left Alexandria on April 1st, he supposing that nothing could occur to change that arrangement. On the 3d of April, I was ordered to embark my division. About 11 o'clock in the evening I received orders to move part of the division on the next day, and to call at headquarters for further instructions. Going at once to the War Department, I found General McDowell and General Wadsworth there. Gen. McDowell informed me that the Secretary of War had told him about an hour before that General McClellan intended to work by strategy and not by fighting, and that he should not have another man from his Department, that all of the enemies of the administration centered around him, and the Secretary accused him of having political aspirations. Also that he had not left the number of troops to defend Washington that the President required—in other words, that he had disobeyed the President's orders. Gen. McDowell remonstrated against the step which was about to be taken, arguing that if General McClellan had political aspirations they would be forwarded by the very course which the administration was taking in this case. He used all of the arguments which he could bring to bear to convince the Secretary that he was making a mistake in ordering the detachment of his corps. The result was, General McDowell's corps was detached from the army of the Potomac, and was marched to Catlett's station on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, where it could do no possible good. General McClellan's plan of turning Yorktown, by the movement of McDowell's corps on the North bank of the York river, was utterly destroyed. The army of the Potomac was forced to stay a whole month on the peninsula uselessly, and the capture of Richmond, which in all human probability would have been made in the month of May had General McClellan's plan been carried out, was deferred for three years.

Thus was consummated the first great crime of the war. A General had been sent from Washington in command of four army corps on the most important command possible. Before he had been absent forty-eight hours, his largest corps, commanded by his second in command, containing more than one-fourth of his army, detailed for duty which was vital to the success of his campaign, was detached from his command, without consultation with him and without his knowledge. I do not know whether the perpetrators of this crime were punished for it in this life, but the ghastly account of bloodshed in Virginia for the next three years shows that the innocent country was punished, in a way that will be remembered by widows and orphans for a generation.

THE CRIMEAN WAR.

Some people think it has been but a few years since Turkey and Russia had a contest similar to the one now on hand. On the 4th of November, 1853, the Russians, as now, attacked the Turks at the city of Oltenitza, and, after a severe battle, were compelled to retreat and left 1,200 dead men on the field. On the 10th of December, the French and English fleets entered the Black Sea for the purpose of participating in the war.

On the 23d of January, 1854, the combined fleets returned to the Bosphorus. On the 7th of April, all the French and English vessels in port at Odessa were ordered to leave by the Emperor of Russia. On the 22d of April, the allied fleets returned and bombarded Odessa, and, after a constant fire of ten hours, a large portion of the city was laid in ruins. August 7th, Omar Pacha, with 25,000 Turks, attacked the Russians at Bucharest and compelled them to evacuate the place, and on the 16th the Russians withdrew from the Principalities, first blowing up the fortifications at Rango, in sight of the allied fleets that were about attacking the place. On the 16th of September, the allied fleet landed 25,000 English, 25,000 French and 8,000 Turkish troops at Old Fort, thirty miles north of Sebastopol, and twenty miles south of Eupatoria, and on the 19th commenced their march on the former place. On the 20th, the allies attacked the Russians under Menschikoff, who, with 40,000 soldiers, was intrenched upon the heights of Alma, and, after a contest of four hours, defeated the Russians, with a loss of 1,083. The Russians' loss was 7,500. On the 23d, the allies left the Alma, crossed the Katscha, and passed Belbeck. On the 25th, they left the high road and crossed to the Tchernaya, and on the 26th reached Balaclava without serious opposition, where they put themselves in communication with the fleets in the Black Sea. The Russians closed the narrow channel to the harbor of Sebastopol by sinking five ships and two frigates. The French commander, Marshal St. Arnaud, being very unwell, resigned his commission, and General Canrobert took command. Arnaud died the next day.

On the 9th of October, the allies commenced to open trenches in their approaches to Sebastopol, the Russians in the meantime making frequent sorties. On the 17th, the allies opened the first fire upon the citadel from their batteries and the fleets—the English attacking on the right, and the French on the left. The bombardment was kept up, without much effect on either side, until the 1st of May, 1855. On that day the French carried a strong position—the central bastion. In the meantime the allies were receiving strong reinforcements and continued strengthening their works until the 6th of June, when 300 French and 175 English guns and mortars opened a vigorous fire on the Russian works, damaging them seriously. But the seige continued without effecting either side very much until noon of the 8th day of September, when the French in three columns attacked the Malakoff, the Little Redan and the central bastion. The English made an assault on the Great Redan. The Sardinians joined in the attack upon the central bastion. The French, under General McMahon, carried their point and with reinforcements succeeded in holding the Malakoff. Having lost this stronghold, the Russians blew up the remaining forts on the south side of the city, sank and destroyed their vessels, and, under cover of the explosions and during the night, retreated to the north side of the city by way of a bridge constructed for the occasion. A large number of officers, men and munitions of war, were found in the Malakoff. The French lost, in killed, wounded and missing, over 7,000 men, and the English lost 2,500. The Russian loss was never reported.

On the 16th of October, the allies captured three other strongholds, containing 70 guns and 1300 men.

The result of these two engagements, and a number of others on land between the Turks and Russians, equally as fatal, brought about an armistice, and on the 29th of February, 1856, delegates from the belligerent armies met in the Crimea and perfected the rules by which the armistice should be carried out. The result was that a Commission of the great powers of Europe met in the city of Paris, and on the 30th day of March, 1856, signed a Treaty of Peace, which put an end to the Crimean War, and on the 12th of July following the allied forces, ships, etc., evacuated the Crimea. The war had continued from November, 1853, till April, 1856—two years and five months. How long the present contest will last, no one can tell.

THE MOCKING-BIRD IN FLORIDA.

A fine mocking bird (*Mimus polyglottus*) is king of the grove, but his more immediate dominion is in close proximity to the house. Near the hedge of Spanish-bayonets is a small cypress completely covered by a native grapevine, forming a pyramid of living green. This is his throne which he mounts, and where he eclipses all the songsters of the grove with his wonderful and varied music, and at the same time he can overlook the hedge, which he considers his exclusive property.

The fruit of the Spanish-bayonet is about the size of the banana, and grows in a large cluster at the top of the plants. When fully ripe it is soft and sweet, and highly relished by many birds. The cardinal grosbeak, long-billed thrush, and the cat-bird, as well as the mocking-bird, are all fond of the fruit, and sometimes attempt to plunder; but while this tyrant mocking king is on guard, no bird except his mate is allowed to touch it.

His throne forms a very pretty arbor, where he retires at night and during rainy days. When he is away from home I often step in; but he is seldom so far away but that his keen eye sees me, and I hear his scolding note, which I always promptly obey. Nothing will so quickly make a bird familiar as to show him that he can drive us; and following this up with patience and care, he will soon confide in us, and learn our voice, and manifest delight upon meeting us. This is specially true of the mocking-bird, and his cousin, the cat-bird. But the mocking-bird of East Florida is less confiding than our Northern cat-bird, for the very good reason that he looks upon man as an enemy who robs him of his young; and this shyness or distrust upon the part of this glorious bird of song is in a large part attributable to the rapacity of Northern visitors, who sometimes pay as high as fifty dollars for a good singer. As long as this continues we cannot expect the birds to confide in us without much care and labor.

Nearly two weeks, with the greatest caution upon my part, were necessary before I could approach this mocking king's dominion without hearing his threatening cry. He seemed determined to keep a safe distance until he found he could drive me; then he ventured nearer; and now I have gained his confidence, sufficiently so that he listens to my nonsense. He turns his head in a conical manner, first one side and then the other, and looks down upon me in a sort of patronizing way, as if pitying my poor attempts at bird language. Then he raises himself in a dignified manner, and pours forth such a strain of music that I am humbled in his presence.

This characteristic ruling power of the mocking-bird is made available by good observers. A Methodist clergyman, residing across the river, in the neighborhood of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, informs me that a mocking-bird saved his grapes. One bird will do comparatively no damage in a vineyard; he is a light feeder of fruit, and has a habit of returning to the same spot. In the great cluster of fruit of the Spanish-bayonet he works systematically; he does not pick the whole cluster indiscriminately, but takes one berry at a time, and this one lasts him several days. So among grapes, he has a particular spot when he feeds, but he overlooks and takes care of all within his dominion. If these birds are unmolested by man, they will regulate their own affairs so as to assist him.

The clergyman above mentioned had a near neighbor, who, finding a mocking bird eating his grapes, shot him. Lawlessness now reigned among the birds, and the neighbor kept on shooting until a large number were slaughtered. The result was, he lost all his grapes.—MRS. MARY TREAT, IN *Harper's Magazine for May.*

REMEDY FOR TROUBLE.—Work is your true remedy. It mistortune hits you hard, you hit something else hard; pitch into something with a will. There's nothing like good, solid, absorbing, exhausting work to cure trouble. If you have met with losses, you don't want to lie awake and think about them. You want to sleep—calm, sound sleep—and to eat your dinner with appetite. But you can't unless you work. If you say you don't feel like work, you go loafing all day to tell Dick and Harry the story of your woes, you'll be awake and keep your wife awake by your tossing, spoil your temper and your breakfast the next morning and begin to-morrow feeling ten times worse than you do to-day.

There are some great troubles that only time can heal, and perhaps some that can never be healed at all; but all can be helped by the great panacea, work. Try it, you who are afflicted. It is not a patent medicine. It has proved its efficiency since first Adam and Eve left behind them, with weeping, their beautiful Eden. It is an efficient remedy. All good physicians in regular standing prescribe it in cases of mental and moral disease. It operates kindly as well as leaving no disagreeable sequence, and we assure you that we have taken a large quantity of it with most beneficial results. It will cure more complaints than any nostrum in the *materia medica*, and comes nearer to being a "cure all" than any drug or compound of drugs in the market. And it will not sicken you if you do not take it sugar-coated.

"GIRLS, DON'T DO IT."

"Don't do what?" our fair young readers will ask. There a great many things you ought to do, and a still greater number that you had better not do. Foremost and prominent among them is to reform a drunkard by marrying him. Depend upon it, if you cannot keep him sober during those days of the average woman's strongest influence over wayward men, the season of courtship, the chances will be against success. Some women have succeeded in this labor of love, but there are 10,000 failures to one success. It is a field of missionary labor that very few of the sex are fitted to enter. If John gets drunk once a month while he is billing and cooing, depend upon it he will require semi-monthly seasons of Bacchanalian recreation when he becomes a benedict. A man who gets drunk is necessarily a bad or foolish man when he is under the influence of liquor, and is very apt to soon become a bad man whether drunk or sober. The romantic idea that a woman can reform a drunkard is deserving of a crown of glory, is all the veriest bosh. They would be shocked by the suggestion that a man who marries a fallen woman and restores her to a life of virtue would be deserving the praise of all mankind. The latter would be a much easier task than the former, and more likely to succeed. The debasement in one case is generally incurable, and scorns the influence of kindness of affection, while in the other the opportunity to escape from a life of degradation would in most cases insure hearty co-operation with the missionary in such a field. But the drunkard, as is generally the case, may be addicted to a number of other vices, each one of which ought to be considered as repulsive as that of drinking. Still we find pure, virtuous, refined and delicate women risking their lives and happiness in the delusive hope of rescuing and restoring them. Instances of the terrible failure in this missionary field are to be found in every street and lane of a great city, accompaniment of scores of the dissolute widows and orphans of those who have staggered into drunkard's graves. Still the experiment is tried by new votaries, who foolishly think they can succeed where others fail. It is a terrible delusion. Love and devotion are powerless on a drunkard. Nothing but an iron will and firmness that few women possess can check the career of a man who has once taken hold of strong drink. He must become subject to her will and be restrained from his evil course by a power stronger than love or kindness. There are enough men who become drunkards after marriage for all reasonable purposes of experiment, without taking them fully trained in a career of vice and debauchery. Therefore we say, "Girls, don't do it!"—*Musical Million.*

CURRAN AND THE JUDGE.

Among the many anecdotes related of *Curran*, we cannot help thinking the following, bearing upon the impertinence and assumption of Judge Robinson, as among the most telling and characteristic attacks of unprecedentated satire upon "bloated empiric" and "puffed pretence," that ever even Curran afforded to the world. This same Judge Robinson, according to Lord Brougham, "was the author of many stupid, slavish, and scurrilous political pamphlets; and, by his demerits, raised to the eminence which he thus disgraced." Curran, very soon after being called to the Bar, on some statement made by Judge Robinson (before whom he was pleading,) observed that "he had never met the law, as laid down by his Lordship, in any book in his library." "That may be, Sir, said the Judge; "but I suspect that your library is very small." Curran replied, "I find it more instructive, my Lord, to study good works than to compose bad ones. My books may be few, but the title-pages give me the writers' names, and my shelf is not disgraced by any such rank absurdities that their very authors are ashamed to own them." "Sir," said the Judge, "you are forgetting the respect which you owe to the dignity of the judicial character." "Dignity!" exclaimed Mr. Curran; "my lord, upon that point I shall cite you a case from a book of some authority, with which you are, perhaps, not unacquainted." He then briefly recited the story of Strap in "Roderick Random," who, having stripped off his coat to fight, entrusted it to a bystander. When the battle was over, and he was well beaten, he turned to resume it, but the man had carried it off. Mr. Curran thus applied the tale:—"So, my Lord, when the person entrusted with the dignity of the judgment-seat lays it aside for a moment to enter into a disgraceful personal contest, it is in vain, when he has been worsted in the encounter, that he seeks to resume it—it is in vain that he tries to shelter himself behind an authority which he has abandoned." "If you say another word I'll commit you," replied the angry Judge; to which Mr. C. retorted, "If your Lordship will do so, we shall both of us have the consolation of reflecting, that I am not the worst thing your Lordship has committed."—*Pen and Plow.*

TO BE LOVED.—There is nothing so sweet as to be loved, except loving. By love we mean, of course, the true, pure love which is not a thing of the senses but of the soul—love that is the outgrowth of goodness. What will not one do to win or keep such tenderness? What will not one risk, or dare, or forsake for it? Is any journey long that has a love-kiss at the end of it?—any duty hard that cements the bonds between two hearts? To be truly loved is the great reward life has to offer. And any one who has a heart and doesn't mind showing it, who can put aside selfishness and be true to others, can win love. To have people temporarily in love with you needs only beauty. To be beloved, one must have truth, tenderness, constancy and responsiveness. Be good and do good, and despite all that is said about this world's ingratitude, some on will love you.

SINCERITY AND RUDENESS.—If you do not take care, you will fall into one of the most disagreeable errors in the world—which is that of mistaking rudeness of manner for sincerity of character; one the most valuable quality, the other the most disagreeable that can be imagined. Everything in the human character is beautiful or not, according to its usefulness. Sincerity of character may be learned only by sorrow and adversity, in their most bitter moments; it is the personification of truth; it can lead to no disappointment, because it holds out no false lights to betray—gives no promise it does not mean to fulfill. But what is the purpose answered, or the end to be attained, by saying rude things?

DEATH OF "PARSON" BROWNLOW.

WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW, THE FIGHTING PARSON AND POLITICIAN.

William Gannaway Brownlow, who died at Knoxville, Tennessee, on Sunday, April 29th, and who was a preacher, politician and editor, was a type of the sturdy American character which, born three-quarters of a century ago, nurtured in the backwoods and inured to physical hardships unceasing mental conflicts, has emphasized some of the most striking phases of the national life and permanently impressed itself upon its time. Brownlow was born in Wythe county, Virginia, August 29th, 1805. His parents were poor and his childhood rugged and full of vicissitudes. At the age when most country boys are about to enter the district school young Brownlow was left an orphan, and thrown upon his own resources, learned the trade of a carpenter. Removing to Tennessee he entered the Methodist ministry and politics at the same time. For ten years he was an itinerant preacher and stump orator, winning fame everywhere he traveled by the boldness of his utterances, the fervor of his manner and the extraordinary damnation to which he consigned everybody who disagreed with him, whether in religion or politics. As early as 1828 he won a national reputation by advocating the re-election of John Quincy Adams and the fearlessness and intemperate zeal with which he denounced nullification. It was at this time (1828) that he became known as "the fighting parson," and a part of South Carolina, and the home of John C. Calhoun, being in his circuit, he preached his fiercest crusade against the nullifiers and let fly his sharpest arrows at their great leader among his own neighbors. He was a rough man himself, and preached among rough men, and never traveled without a pistol, as well as Bible, in his holster.

In 1837 he became editor of the Jonesboro *Whig*, a paper which his vigor of expression and extreme ideas soon made well known all over the country. The Parson was never happy save when engaged in an editorial discussion—perhaps quarrel is the more appropriate word—and woe betide the unfortunate contemporary who incurred his displeasure. He was a master of the style of invective which obtained favor in the political journals of that day, which nowadays would be called vulgar abuse, and which no newspaper would permit to soil its columns.—Methodism, as handed down by John Wesley, the South and slavery and Harry Clay were the idols for which this fiery zealot waged an unceasing battle. The doctrine of immersion and the abolition of negro slavery were the objects of his intense hatred, and there were no torments of hell too terrible for their advocates.

In 1856 he published a work entitled: "The Iron Wheel Examined and Its Spokes Extracted," an attack upon attacks on Methodism, and in 1858 he created an immense sensation by a public debate in National Hall, this city, with the Rev. Mr. Pryne, of New York, on the question: "Ought American Slavery to be Perpetuated?" The Parson took the affirmative side of the question and proved to the satisfaction of large audiences of pro-slavery men every night that slavery was a divine institution and that the negro could only survive in a condition of bondage. When the movement for secession began Brownlow, singularly enough, threw himself into the breach as a Union man, and being immensely popular and generally feared in East Tennessee, where he was a leader of men in politics as well as religion, he rallied around him a strong loyal sentiment, which saved the mountainous regions of the State to the government and made it a continual thorn in the Confederacy's side. In 1861 he was arrested by the Confederates on a charge of treason and detained in semi captivity for more than a year. He was then sent North, and made a tour of the large cities, delivering speeches in favor of the Union and denouncing with all his old zeal and intemperateness his former political friends and neighbors.

In 1864 he returned to Tennessee, and in 1865 was elected Governor under a government of his own creation, the corner-stone of which he borrowed from the famous speech of his fellow East Tennessee loyalist, Andrew Johnson: "Treason must be made Odious and Traitors Punished." He ruled with a rod of iron and organized a militia which had all the powers and more of any constabulary ever organized, which terrorized over the ex-Confederates and kept the State in continual turmoil. It was not until the moderate Republicans combined with the Democrats that the despotism was overthrown and civil government restored. His military government had one redeeming feature, however—the bayonets that propped it up were not those of the United States, and the fighting parson would have scorned to ask for assistance from Washington. In 1869 he was elected United States Senator, but the Senate not being a camp-meeting and age and physical infirmities having enfeebled his strong powers, that body was his political grave. For years he had to be carried to his seat, his limbs were paralyzed and his tongue dumb, but the old fires still burned, and his vote will be found recorded on every extreme party measure. The fighting parson was a rude and violent man, with many faults; but, like all men of his class, he had the virtues of honesty of purpose, sincerity of conviction and courage, and, as we cannot reasonably expect as fine work from the backwoodsman's axe as the sculptor's chisel, was an American politician and preacher of whom we have no reason to be ashamed.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A PENNSYLVANIA PIONEER.

LIFE OF CONRAD WEISER, THE GERMAN-AMERICAN PATRIOT AND MISSIONARY.

C. Q. Weiser, D. D., of the Lutheran church of this State, has written the life of Conrad Weiser, the "German pioneer, patriot, and patron of two races," who was intimately connected with the early history of Pennsylvania, and acted a prominent part between the Indians and the Government. Of Conrad Weiser, General Washington