CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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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. 2:30'74

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, Clearfield, Pa. 1-12'73

JOSEPH B. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan:1:76

G. R. BARRETT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Having resigned his Judgeship, has resumed the practice of the law in his old office at Clearfield, Pa. Will attend the courts of Jefferson and Elk counties when specially retained in connection with resident counsel. 2:14:72

A. G. KRAMER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Real Estate and Collection Agent, CLEARFIELD, PA., Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care. Office in Pie's Opera House. jan1'76

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

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. 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,'73:tf.

J. BLAKE WALTERS, REAL ESTATE BROKER AND DEALER IN Saw Logs and Lumber, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in Graham's Row. 1:25:71

J. J. LINGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Osceola, Clearfield Co., Pa. 1:18 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 8 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 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.

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 warranted correct or no charge. 22jy'72

JAMES H. LYTLE, In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc. apr14'75-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, '76.

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

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, 1867-1y.

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. [*jy16'72

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, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. 8-7'72

JAS. B. GRAHAM, dealer in Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards, SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS, Clearfield, Pa. 9:10'73

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.

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

J. R. M'MURRAY WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. [3:5:73y] 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.

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 68-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. 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.	5,539,452
Franklin, Philad'a	3,308,856
Phœnix, Hartford	1,852,302
Hanover, New York	1,426,035
Home, Col., O.	515,908
Atlas, Hartford	466,643
Providence, Washington	616,060

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

THE WAR THAT IS BEGUN.

Why Russian and Turkish Armies Face Each Other on the Danube.

THE POSITIONS AND STRENGTH OF EACH POWER—WHERE THE WAR WILL BE FOUGHT.

The nominal causes of an Eastern war do not deserve much attention, neither are they likely to receive it outside of a publication so conscientious and cumbrous as Kinglake's "Invasion of the Crimean," in which, about three hundred pages are given to one battle, and which is still unfinished, nearly a quarter of a century after it was begun. The briefest of recitals must, therefore, cover the introduction to the drama on which the curtain is expected so soon to rise. About July 20, 1875, broke out a rebellion in the Herzegovian, the alleged cause being the expressed determination of the Turkish officials to enforce payment of taxes and arrears by the Slavic Christians. The revolt speedily spread to Bosnia, and was so formidable by the 22d of August that the Russian, French, Austrian and English governments invited the Porte by a collective note to examine into and redress the wrongs complained of by its subjects. The Serbians immediately afterwards placed 90,000 men in the field, a menace promptly followed by the Sultan's raising of larger forces and calling to the Viziership of Mahmoud Pasha, a recognized champion of absolutism. The Sultan declined any mediation by foreign powers till his rebellious subjects had yielded, though he guaranteed reforms which they were not willing to accept as a sufficient pretext for disarmament. The foreign powers then presented the Andrassy memorandum, prepared in the name of the three Emperors, and submitted to and approved by England, France and Italy, asking religious liberty, customs reform, and a mixed commission to carry out reforms in the discontented provinces. The Sultan accepted it February 12, 1876, but the Turkish populations had become excited, and their rage found vent in the massacre of foreign consuls at Salonica, May 6, and in the Bulgarian atrocities. On the 11th of May, the three Emperors dictated the famous memorandum of Berlin, which presented the same facts and conclusions that were contained in the Andrassy note, but ended with a menace of intervention if at the end of the armistice peace had not been brought about. England had not been consulted in the negotiations and declined to approve it, and the memorandum never was presented to the Porte.

Meanwhile the revolution of May 30 followed, Abdul Aziz being dethroned and Murad V. installed by the softas; and the assassination of Rachid Pasha and Hussein Avni Pasha June 15, left two of the revolutionary party at the head of Turkish affairs, Mehemet Ruchdi Pasha serving as the hyphen between the absolutism of Abdul Aziz and the liberalism of Midhat Pasha. July 1, Prince Milan of Serbia, long pressed by the war party, declared war against Turkey, having formed an alliance with Montenegro and being materially assisted by Russia. The Turks thrashed him soundly, and September 1 administered the decisive defeat before Alexinatz, after which Prince Milan begged an armistice. (Abdul Hamid II. had just replaced the weak-minded Murad V. on the throne.)

Turkey, disheartened by the anti-Ottoman Gladstone excitement in England, offered and armistice which Serbia, from the same reason, declined. The powers managed to have it proclaimed, through Tchernayeff opposed it and made his army proclaim Milan King. Russia, her proposition for a joint occupation having been refused, demanded a month's armistice. The Porte offered one of six months. Hostilities were re-begun, and despite Tchernayeff's skill and the gallantry of the Russian officers and volunteers who did all the fighting for Serbia, the Turks took Djunis and Alexinatz. After this an armistice of six weeks had been practically arranged between Turkey and the other powers, when Russia interjected (probably at the appeal of Milan) her ultimatum, and the discussions ending in the abortive conference of Constantinople was precipitated. There was a diplomatic duel between England and Russia in which Gortschakoff decidedly remained a victor. England's position was that the treaties of 1857 and 1871 (that after the Crimean war and that after the Franco-Prussian war amending it) continued to be the basis of her policy, and that, if it were necessary, she would see them respected; the Czar maintained that he had no sinister intentions towards Constantinople, but wished guarantees for the Eastern Christians, being prepared to act alone, even in arms to secure these. Austria's position was one of neutrality so long as her interests should not be menaced by the creation of new autonomous States. Italy and France took no direct interest in the dispute. Germany declared her willingness to let Russia act within the bounds of non-interference with Prussia or German interests.

We recapitulate the positions of the great powers at the conference of Constantinople as of interest now. The conference ended in the powers agreeing upon recommendations which the Sultan rejected as wholly incompatible with his dignity or even existence. He, however, ordered analogous reforms, prepared a constitution and called a parliament. After this it became only a question of time when war would break out, Russia complaining that Turkey either could not or would not carry out her reforms for the benefit of her Christian subjects; Turkey that Russia was fomenting insurrection in provinces and making pretexts for inimical interference. Both complaints were probable well founded. The moral difference in the value of the complaints of the two powers, however, is considerable and obvious. Russia complains of what she does not believe that Turkey will do. Turkey of what she believes that Russia has done. Russia goes to war to compel the Turks to behave towards their Christian subjects as Russia thinks Turkey ought to behave. Turkey goes to war to confute the right of Russia or any other power to administer her government for her within her own dominions.

THE STRENGTH OF THE TWO.

The general power of each of the nations now arrayed against each other first demands attention.

Russia goes into the war with a population of 86,586,000, a deceptive total, of course, since it includes the Kirghiz, Orientals, &c., that, so far from contributing to the nation's strength in case of a war, form an element of weakness, demanding care or even repression. Her debt is placed at $1,504,000,000. Her finances have had to be nursed for several years back, and in the event of a war, upon so slender a balance does her budget hinge, that Russia would have to borrow largely to meet the interest of her debt and supply deficiencies. Her last popular loan was not a success, it is true, but the declaration of the leading Russian journalist, Kathoff, "We must have war," counts for a great deal as an assurance that popular feeling supports the Czar. In the essential matter of railroads, Russia is better situated than she was during the Crimean campaign, but the single tracks are not expected by such good critics as Herr Wickede to stand the strain of a campaign with efficiency.

The inhabitants of Russia from twenty to forty from the army, six years' service with the active army and nine years in the reserves being demanded in European Russia. The regular army on a war footing includes the following:

	Officers	Men.	Total.
Active troops	21 557	845,482	867,049
Reserves	3,522	171,798	175,320
Depots	6,575	273,182	279,757
Local troops	12,773	350,866	363,639
Total	44,457	1,641,329	1,685,786

The army also has 195,148 non-combatants, 240,838 horses and 2,606 guns. To this may be added the irregular army (Cossacks, &c.), containing 3,505 officers, 131,290 men, and 5,698 non-combatants.

These, as a matter of course, are figures upon paper. It should also be stated that there are doubts whether the enfranchisement of the serf, giving the soldier something to live for, has made him more amenable to discipline, to say nothing of the spread of sapping socialistic conspiracies. Again, the new army organization only dates back to October 1, 1874, and after deducting from the strength of the army the forces in the Caucasus (40,000 men) and the armies of Orenburg, Siberia and Turkestan (50,000), and making allowance for garrisons that must be kept up, there can hardly be counted upon for service more than 500,000 men. (A few years hence, when the system has been gotten into working order and the reserves are full, there will, of course, be another story to tell.) The cannon are remarkably good; the small arms are yet to be tested.

The original plan contemplated the mobilization of four corps, say 130,000 men, with two more, or 65,000 men, in reserve, and a co-operating force of some 80,000 men working towards Constantinople from the side of the Caucasus. Now, "including the reinforcements and reserves at Kiev, the the army proper contains 300,000 men, with 120,000 men in the second line, forty miles behind." (Such are latest mail advices; we think the estimates excessive.) The point is made that General Nepokoitchitsky, the famous strategist, charged with the conduct of the campaign, will not move without at least 310,000 men, thus avoiding the error of previous campaigns, where the offensive was assumed with an inadequate force.

Facing these forces, Turkey has in the front line, in the Dobrutscha (in Silestria, Varna, Schumla, &c.), something over 100,000 men, some 50,000 along the Danube and 35,000 more near Widdin, an array in the first line of nearly 200,000 men. A force as strong is placed upon the second line of the Balkans, aided materially (as it was not half a century ago) by proper fortification of the defiles, the third line passing from Adrianople to Philippopolis, and forming a sort of intrenched camp.

As to the Turkish army, statistics are more abundant than satisfactory. Probably the most trustworthy report is that of the *Allgemeine Zeitung*. It declares the pay to be small and much in arrear, but the food usually ample, and the barracks clean, spacious and well ventilated. The artillery is strong and the arsenals are upon the whole tolerably well organized. Besides her heavy purchases of cannon and small arms in Germany, England and the United States, Turkey can depend upon two gun-powder factories, an artillery arsenal and a cast-steel factory. The engineer force is very efficient.

The war strength of the Turkish army is placed at 203,700 men, with 105,600 in the final reserve, 24,000 in the second reserve, 32,800 in the military police and 120,00 in the third reserve, a total of 486,100. The irregulars are estimated at 50,000 and the auxiliaries at 80,000. Of the latter, how many could be counted upon, with Egypt anxious to be rid of allegiance to its suzerain and the principalities in revolt or discontented? On the other hand, the Sultan holds his trump card as commander of the faithful, and by preaching, or threatening to preach, a holy war, may compel the assistance of England, assistance even more to be desired than that of the whole Mahometan sect. According to Messrs. Ubicini and Pavet de Courteille, the regular army should number 800,000 men in 1880, an estimate somewhat higher than the preceding one.

As to the quality of the Turkish troops there can be no doubt. They are men who live upon little, are amenable to discipline, march splendidly and fight stubbornly behind walls or under good leaders. The defense of Kars, under Sir William Fenwick Williams may be recalled in proof of their stubborn devotion, while the battles before Alexinatz all of them "soldiers' battles" in the fullest sense of the word, attest their eagerness under sharp fire. During the Serban campaign their native officers showed good generalship; how they would sustain themselves against a purely Russian force remains to be seen. The weak point of the Ottoman service is its commissariat. Between fraud and inefficiency, if the London *Times* is to be believed, the victors of Alexinatz found themselves the day after their splendid achievement disordered so utterly as to ambulance, commissariat and train that but for the fortunate armistice they could not have moved for weeks.

On the Black Sea, on the other hand, the Turks have very much the whip hand. In December last the Russian fleet on that important sea comprised 2 two-gun iron-clads, besides one in process of construction; 25 ships of war, and 1 building and 4 unarmed vessels—a total of 33 vessels, with 87 guns, having a tonnage of 31,336 and a power of 4,380 horse. Turkey, on the other hand, could pour into the Black Sea nearly the whole of her fleet of 30 iron-clads and 76 wooden vessels, mounting 468 guns, carrying 15,188 men and having a horse power of 28,995. This preponderance in favor of Turkey helps her to dispute the passage of the Danube and enables her to compel the advance on Constantinople to be made by land from the Pruth and the Danube, and without any help by sea.

WHERE THEY WILL MEET.

The Eastern army of Russia may be dismissed from the calculation at once. It could effect nothing, and if it were helped by Persia would awaken the jealousy and provoke the interference of England. This, we think, puts the Persian alliance out of the way. As to the direct advance upon Constantinople, "there is a good deal to be said upon both sides of the question." The blood of the Turks is up, they never were over particular in these matters and they may be depended upon to leave upon the country as they retreated through it a smoking waste. They hold the Black Sea, nor can its control be wrested from them, and thus the Russians must depend for alimentation upon the single line of Roumanian railroad, connecting with a single line of Russian railway. In 1829 Diebitsch entered Adrianople with the shadow of an army and dictated a peace that would have done credit to a veteran poker-player rever out of the powers of bluff. Turkey's fleet had just been destroyed at Navarino, her janizaries had been wiped out, Russia commanded both seas, and threw 100,000 men across the Danube. Braila Youssouf Pasha's treason; Silestria fell after a long siege in the second campaign. By inconceivable negligence the Balkan passes were not fortified, and Diebitsch, springing upon these, reached Adrianople with 20,000 men. "Had," says Von Moltke, "the Turkish generals had a trifle more resolution and energy they would have precipitated Diebitsch from the heights of victory and success to the abyss of ruin and destruction."

According to Von Moltke's estimate, 120,000 men are wanted for such a campaign—70,000 to mask Shumla, Varna and the other fortified posts, and 50,000 to do the fighting with. The great strategist's estimate allows for a Russian fleet to command the Euxine, land supplies at eligible points, cover the flank of the army and assist in the final attack upon Constantinople. In the actual condition of things Turkey holds the Black Sea, and not only neutralizes all these advantages, but keeps open the food communications of the capital. Hence, despite the elaborate preparations of the Russians, we are not prepared to expect anything but a financial collapse to precipitate calamity upon the Turks.

INGENIOUS TRIFLES.

There are many people who are desirous, not so much to do something well, something useful, but to do something which no one else can do. When a picture was shown to Michael Angelo, which had been painted with fingers instead of brushes, the great painter replied: "The foolish man had better have used his brushes," an answer very applicable to all such vain workers. In the history of vanities of labor, we may enumerate endless criticisms of the schoolmen, the fanciful anagrams and acrostics of the poets, and the unending twaddle of the old preachers; the Rev. Henry Tongue, for instance, who, in 1675, left his rectory at Spernal, in Warwickshire, to become a naval chaplain. He duly notes, in his diary, that he commenced preaching on the "Plague of Frogs," when at Tripoli, and continued the course up the Mediterranean, and good part of the homeward voyage. He also made the opening of the Lord's Prayer last a considerable part of his voyages; the word "Our" serving as the text for several sermons. There is a story told of a German divine, who announced his intention of expounding the Book of Isaiah, and spent twelve years on the first chapter of it. The Harleian MS., 530, mentions a rare piece of work brought to pass by Peter Bales, an Englishman, a clerk of Chancery; this was the whole Bible contained "in a large English walnut, no larger than a hen's egg; the nut holdeth the book; there are as many leaves in the book as there are in the great Bible, and he has written as much in one of his little leaves as a great leaf of the Bible." This wonderful performance, we are informed, "was seen by many thousands." In the "Curiosities of Literature," we meet with many other accounts of similar ingenious exploits, which show what perseverance may effect, though they lead us to regret that so much industry and talent should have been so ill bestowed. In the "Philosophical Transaction" there is an account of a cherry-stone, which Dr. Oliver saw in 1987, whereon were carved one hundred and twenty-four heads, and with such distinctness, that those belonging to Popes, Emperors and Kings could be readily distinguished by their different tiaras and crowns, with the naked eye! This was so highly valued, that, on a dispute about its ownership, it became the object of a chancery suit. It was originally purchased in Prussia for £300. These are only illustrations; thousands of a similar character might be enumerated, of immense labor ridiculously bestowed upon wholly unworthy objects, and themes, and pursuits.

MAGPIES.

A magpie was in the habit of hiding bits of food, not immediately wanted, in some long grass at the bottom of a row of iron hurdles. This hoard was discovered, and often robbed, by a favorite terrier. One morning Mag was observed in great excitement, hopping and chattering incessantly, rapidly repeating every word in his vocabulary at the dog, who was busily engaged in rifling the storehouse. In his search, however, he passed over a tuft of grass in which a piece of beef was concealed; Mag was at the spot in an instant, drew forth the treasure, and fixed it on the highest bar of the hurdles, far above the dog's reach. He then, at a little distance, began pluming his feathers, chattering to himself with a very self-satisfied air, and occasionally hopping back to take another look at his recovered meal, evidently priding himself in his skill. The conduct of this magpie is quite in keeping with the old addage of "Set a thief to catch a thief." His pilfering habits are notorious. He is also a sad poacher. Not only the eggs, but the young of pheasants, partridges, and other game, are destroyed by the magpie; nor are the unfledged chickens or ducklings of the farmyard safe from his mischievous attacks. In captivity he is very amusing, and notwithstanding his thieving propensities, no one can contemplate his dark, arch eye, his inquisitiveness, his familiarity, and hear his efforts at mimicry, without interest. That he is not wholly devoid of grateful feeling the following anecdote shows: "A favorite magpie had been accustomed to receive dainty bits from the mouth of its mistress. One day it perched as usual upon her shoulder, and inserted its beak between her lips, not as it proved to receive, but (as one good turn deserves another) the grateful bird dropped an immense green fat caterpillar into the lady's mouth.—*Leisure Hours*.

BEAR-HUNTING IN SHOKAN.

A well-constituted Catskill *Ursus americanus* has about as good a time as any animal I know of. He has a magnificent country to roam through, there are not too many other bears to divide the spoils with, the climate is not too hot in midsummer, and in midwinter he can curl up in some snug retreat, suck his paws, and sleep till vernal mildness calls him forth to new wanderings. He is not bothered with many vistors—barring the hunter and his hounds. If I could not be a butterfly, I should like to be a bear. It amounts in the end chiefly to a choice between being caught in a trap and perforated by a rifle-ball, or captured in a silken net and bayoneted with a pin.

The bear is born in February (usually with a single twin brother or sister,) in some cave or hollow under the roots of a tree, where his mother had "holed up" in a state of partial hibernation when the first heavy snows came, and the cold froze up the springholes. The old bears go into these winter caves excessively fat, and seem so when they come out; but their long fast and the nursing of the young soon reduce them, so that they often have a hard rub to keep alive if the spring is slow and their diet of roots and bulbs is held tightly locked by late frosts. At such times they frequently become very bold, making repeated attacks upon the farmers' sheep and calves. Enos Brown last spring had five sheep taken off in rapid succession. He therefore stopped his farm-work, applied himself to trapping, and soon five bear-skins graced his shanty's walls. His sheep were avenged. During the spring and early summer the bears live by their wits—rather poorly—and are little hunted. They are shedding their hair, so that the fur is not in good plight, their flesh is lean, and their young accompany them about the woods. The time to begin to hunt them is when the woodland berries begin to ripen.

In the late autumn bears are also hunted with dogs, and although the sport is not very exciting, it is the hardest imaginable work. The mountains are rugged and steep in the extreme, covered with forests which are choked with a dense undergrowth of buckleberries and briers, while fallen trees, rugged detached rocks, and deep swampy gullies obstruct the way. To work one's way through this tangle is not easy at the best, when one is hampered by a rifle, ammunition, and other "fixin's," and is trying to keep up with the excited dogs, the undertaking requires a man of steel. When a bear finds itself pursued, it takes off up the steepest, most inaccessible places, and over the very loftiest points in the whole region, keeps on from peak to peak across the worst ravines and through the densest jungles, fully aware that thus it will soonest exhaust its pursuer, and finally escapes, if at all, through its superior endurance. The hunter, knowing this, follows as best he can with one or two tough little dogs, mere whiffets, which dash up and nip the bear behind. When Bruin turns around in amazement and indignation, the little dog is not there, but returns the instant the bear starts on, and thus worries it into stopping and attempting to fight its minute and pertinacious tormentor until the hunter comes up and can shoot. A large dog will attack the bear boldly, and hold on until he is hugged to death—the speedy and almost inevitable result of his incautious courage. A bear hunt of this kind is full of adventure and fascination for the sportsman, yet the chance of getting the bear in the end is a doubtful one. You are sure, however, of a sinew-testing chase and a nerve-testing struggle at the end. If an enraged bear is not a pleasant fellow to meet on his native hills, a wounded one is still less so, and the hunter must be self-possessed and agile to escape the formidable antagonist that has failed to fall at his first shot. Enos Brown tells a story of an adventure of this kind he and his "woman" (Shokaniter never say wife) had when a very large bear submitted to be shot in the head, straightened out with his head down hill, and have his throat cut, and then suddenly revived, and made exceedingly lively and sanguinary work for the Brown family before consenting to yield up the ursine ghost. Sometimes, moreover, a bear is lost through a provoking accident, such as stupid dogs stopping to tree a porcupine, entirely losing track of the nobler game, to the vexation of the breathless hunter, who rushes up convinced from the dogs' racket that a whole den of bears awaits his conquest.—ERNEST INGERSOLL, in *Harper's Magazine for May*.

A SHAKER TRAGEDY.—Fourteen years ago Sallie Dill came to the Shaker settlement at Whitewater, Ohio, with a little girl in her arms. She had been betrayed by an Indianapolis clergyman and sought refuge from the world in which the battle had gone strongly against her. She became a favorite with the community and fell naturally into its quiet ways, but her daughter, Ida May, growing up, longed for the outside life of which she read in novels, and grew restless under the restraints of Shaker discipline. The elders resolved to send her into the world after the ways of which she hankered, and her mother, fearing to trust the girl to make her own way, resolved to accompany her. They received fifteen dollars as their portion, and went to Cincinnati, where a friend who had passed one or two years at Whitewater resided. They spent a few days in looking for employment, and seemed utterly helpless, the mother knowing little of the life from which she had formerly fled, and the daughter of course having no idea of the world save what she gathered in her girlish dreams. The mother wanted to return to the Shaker settlement, but the Shakers would not admit the daughter until a change of heart was assured. The women in their despair took poison and died. There is something inexpressibly mournful in their story, but the fate of the mother seems especially hard. This poor soul, beaten by the storms of misfortune, had found rest in seclusion, and having given up her own repose to fulfill her maternal duties to her child, encountered the world anew, only to be driven to despair and death. All this in connection with the longings of the girl for the forbidden pleasures of the world forms a theme that only Hawthorne's exquisite touch could do justice to.—*N. Y. World*.

Irrigating the dry lands of Colorado from wells by windmill power has been recently found practicable by a farmer, near Evans, in that State. With one small mill an acre of vegetables was watered, and the thirst of a herd of eighty head of cattle, horses, and sheep was quenched.

FEEDING VALUES AND EFFECTS.

"Please state the relative merits or values of corn at $2 per 100 pounds, oats at $1.75 per 100 pounds, bran at 65 cents per 100, and barley at $2 per 100 pounds, for feeding work horses. These are the prices of horse feed here. How much bran will be equivalent to four quarts of corn? We have not produced enough corn or oats to feed our teams for a year. Our crop of wheat was good, and bran is cheaper than ever before here by ten cents per cwt.—[T., Fort Collins, Col.]

* * What is the relative value of oats and corn for horse feed? Which is the healthier to feed alone, and which is the more profitable to grow for consumption on the farm, where all the manure which can be made is needed? Likewise which takes up the most strength from the ground? And lastly, in cultivating and cropping an orchard of young apple trees, eight to ten years old, which is preferable?—[Farmer, Meadville, Penn]."

Basing the answer to "T's" question on the proportion of digestible fodder-constituents in these several articles of fodder, as determined by numerous experiments in Germany, we should have the following results: Calling the feeding value of 100 pounds of corn 200, that of 100 pounds of oats would be 175, of barley 190, and of bran 175. Therefore 8 pounds of bran would be about equal to 7 pounds, or 4 quarts of corn. In practice the feeding value of bran may not come so near that of corn as is indicated by these calculations, but still there can be but little doubt that wheat bran at 65 cents per cwt., is a much cheaper fodder than corn at $2, provided that the animals thrive equally well on both. As to the comparative effect of oats and corn on the soil, in answer to "Farmer," it is sufficient to consider that while the weight of an average crop of oats is but about 1,600 pounds of grain, that of a crop of corn is about 2,750 pounds, and therefore, even if we do not take into account the much greater weight of the stalks and leaves of the corn as compared with the oats, it is evident enough that the corn crop must make a heavier draft on the supplies of plant food in the soil than the oats. The oats would, therefore, in your orchard, rob the apple trees of much less nutriment than would the corn; but on the other hand the cultivation that corn requires when it is properly cared for would be so beneficial to the trees that the evil of its greater exhaustive effect might be almost counterbalanced.—Prof. G. C. Caldwell.]—*N. Y. Tribune*.

OLD FAMILIES.—A very searching investigation was carried on a few years ago in the North of England by two families who were searching up their respective ancestry. The strife was great between hem, each determining to look into antiquity further than the other. One of the families, whose name was Spencer, employed an artist to paint an historic scene, representing the building of the ark and the loading up of the ship by Noah and his sons with its multifarious and various cargo. On the gang-plank leading to the deck of the ark two men were seen rolling up a large box, on one side of which was printed in large letters, "Relics, insignia, and papers belonging to the Sepencer family." This was considered a *coup d'etat* hard to beat; but the other family, determined not to be outdone in the antediluvian pretences of their name, prepared at great cost and research a record of their antiquity. In describing the exploits of one of their ancestors at a very early day, who was represented as a man of some authority, this remarkable passage occured:—"During this year Adam and Eve were driven out of Paradise."—*Rural New Yorker*.

WATCH THE CHILDREN'S FEET.—The following advice from the New York *Evening Post*, is very important. Let every mother remember it: "Life-long discomfort and sudden death often come to children through the inattention or carelessness of the parents. A child should never be allowed to go to sleep with cold feet; the thing to be last attended to is to see that the feet are dry and warm. Neglect of this has often resulted in a dangerous attack of croup, diphtheria or a fatal sore throat. Always on coming from school, on entering the house from a visit or errand in rainy, muddy or thawing weather, the child should remove its shoes, and the mother should herself ascertain whether the stockings are the least damp. If they are, they should be taken off, the feet held before the fire and rubbed with the hands till perfectly dry, and another pair of stockings and another pair of shoes put on. The reserve shoes and stockings should be kept where they are good and dry, so as to be ready for use on a moment's notice."

A GHASTLY SUPPER.—An interesting supplement is made to the story of the negro whose execution was reported last Wednesday in the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution*. The negro, Geo. Williams, was hanged for killing his infant son, for not learning to walk. He was sentenced to be hanged last year, on the same day three other murderers were to be swung off. He was respited on the very day that was named for his hanging. The Sheriff, attentive to all the details, had provided a coffin for George, and put the coffin in the jail. George soon discovered it, and walking up to it sat down in it and commenced to cooly eat his supper. After supper he stretched himself out in it for a little nap. He said he wanted to get used to it. When he was respited, the coffin was carefully put away and saved until he was sentenced again. No respit came this time, and George is now taking a lengthy nap in the same coffin that he practiced in on that memorable night.

GOSPEL HARNESS.—Dr. Murray remarks: "We have no faith in the monastic conception of holiness, its cause and security. The mind makes its own sins, and the offspring are of the color and character of the parent. The "warfare" of which Paul speaks is not a defensive, but an offensive, warfare. As a Christian, therefore, your security lies in the suddenness and fierceness with which you attack your foe. You can never pitch your tent, and unharness, while an enemy remains alive on the field; which field is your own sin-possessed nature. Then shall you have rest from your labors, and not until then. Then shall peril to you be passed; the necessity of conflict gone forever with your sin; and, conqueror at last over yourself, at peace with your conscience and your God, you join the company of those "who have fought the good fight, who have finished the course, who have kept the faith."

HOW THE SULTAN LOOKS AND LIVES.

By 10 o'clock in the morning, clad in a fur-lined anteri, the Sultan takes his place in the cheerful little room in the right wing of the palace which he has made his own—a little gem in its way, furnished in ebony and green velvet, its only adornments a select library, a number of maps hung on the walls, the busts of his father and uncle, and the portraits of his father and grandfather. The first person he sends for in the morning is Said Pasha, Grand Marshal of the palace, with whom he draws out the programme of his day; he then calls for the other Said Pasha, his first Secretary, with whose assistance he carefully examines all the papers sent to him from the Porte. Occasionally, while still in his dressing-gown, he receives Ministers on pressing business; otherwise he works at his papers about noon, when he breakfasts, and shortly after appears in his study, dressed in the Quaker-cut black frock coat called stambulee. Then commence the official receptions, generally followed by a second interview with his Grand Marshal, after which he either takes a walk in the palace grounds or a trip on the Bosphorus in a yacht. He dislikes driving; but on Sunday he drove over to Stamboul, where I saw him, to inspect the arrangements of the new Chamber of Deputies. He dines shortly after sunset, takes no raki before his dinner, and no wine with that meal. Once or twice a week he invites some members of the Cabinet to spend the evening with him, and talks with them on public affairs. Other evenings are devoted to music; he has a special pianist, an Italian, attached to the palace, and sometimes the palace troupe perform a pantomime for his amusement. About 11 o'clock, or earlier, he retires to his harem, which expressed prosaically, means go to bed. He is perfectly conscious that his constitution is not robust, and his physicians say that he adheres most faithfully to their advice for the preservation of his health. No one who saw the Sultan on Sunday examining with interest every detail of the new chamber, visiting the imperial lodge, mounting the tribune, noticing the silk stuffs which cover the benches, and jauntily descending the broad staircase of the *Dara-el-funum* with Said Pasha, could conscientiously conclude that the *mens sana* was wanting in that slender frame, although the frame is undeniably slender and the expression of the face anxious and sorrowful.—*London Truth*.

THE LEGEND OF THE CEDAR OF LEBANON.

This ancient legend—the dream, perhaps, of a Syrian hermit—shows that the Cedar of Lebanon, the timber tree of the Temple built on Zion, was held in the highest estimation, and exercised the fancy. The story proceeds that Seth received from the angels three seeds upon the spot where sin had been first committed, but standing their blasted and dead. He carried the seeds home, placed them in the mouth of the dead Adam and so buried them. Their future history is curious. Growing on the grave of Adam in Hebron; they were afterwards most carefully protected by Abraham, Moses, and David. After their removal to Jerusalem, the Psalms were composed beneath them; and in due time, when they had grown together and united in one giant tree, they, or it—for it was now one tree, a Cedar of Lebanon—was felled by Solomon for the purpose of being preserved for ever as a beam in the Temple. But the design failed; the king's carpenters found themselves utterly unable to manage the mighty beam. They raised it to its intended position, and found it too long. They sawed it, and it then proved too short. They spliced it, and again found it wrong. It was evidently intended for another, perhaps a more sacred office, and they laid it aside in the Temple to bide its time. While awaiting for its appointed hour, the beam was on one occasion improperly made use of by a woman named Maximella, who took the liberty of sitting on it, and presently found her garments on fire. Instantly she raised a cry, and feeling the flames severely, she invoked the aid of Christ, and was immediately driven from the city and stoned, becoming in her death a pro-Christian martyr. In the course of an eventful history the predestined beam became a bridge over Kedron, and being then thrown into the Pool of Bethesda, it proved the cause of its healing virtues. Finally, it became the Cross, was buried in Calvary, exhumed by the Empress Helena, chopped up by a corrupt Church, and distributed.—*Gardeners' Chronicle*.

EXTREMES MET.—"Stonewall" Jackson and his sister were orphan children, and were brought up together until he went to West Point. Like most orphan children, they were unusually attached to each other. She married and settled in Beverly, West Virginia, where her husband carried on a large farm or plantation. Her brother, the General, frequently visited her, and during these visits he would invariably go to the quarters of the slaves for the purpose of exhorting them on the subject of religion. Frequently the soldier would be seen on his knees in the midst of the children of Africa, offering earnest prayers for their salvation. When the war broke out the brother espoused the cause of the South and became the greatest of all the Confederate Generals, with a world-wide reputation for consummate military ability, and laid down his life on the bloody field of Chancellorsville. The sister, in spite of the opposition of her husband and her relatives, sided with the cause of the Union, and remained true to that cause to the end of the war. So great was the feeling engendered against her that she eventually separated from her husband and moved to Springfield, Ohio, and resided with a daughter who had married a Union officer.

MRS. PARTINGTON (loquitur)—"But there! The Japanese department—I infected it thoroughly. It suppressed my highest exhortations. Sich armistic brick a brick! Sich tans of unique designs! Sich vases and gardeners! Sich rair articles of virtue! It beggars deception!"

A SQUELCHER.—An Albany damsel asked one of her fellow-boarders, a stylish dry-goods clerk, at the breakfast table, "Why is your moustache like my back hair?" He blushingly gave it up, when the answer caused him to blush still more, "Because it's all down."

They went fishing. She looked languidly at him and said: "I wish the fish would bite at your hook; if I was a fish I would."

MUCH IN LITTLE.

—Children are the to-morrow of society.

—Often forgive others, but never forgive thyself.

—Jerrold defined dogmatism as "puppyism come to maturity."

—Motto for an Orphan Asylum—"Thus far, and no *father*."

—A circular saw—A proverb that goes the round of society.

—It is better to hold back a truth than to speak it ungraciously.

—We are told that nothing was [illegible]. But how about a fash[illegible]

—When a physician deserts his profession for the pulpit the inference is that he can preach better than he can practice.

—Why are country girls' cheeks like well-printed cotton? Because they are "warranted to wash and keep their color."

—Life is a duty and one ought to desire its preservation. Willfully to let it decay would be a sin in the sight of God.

—"If Europe praised me," Goethe said, "what has Europe done for me? *Nothing, even my works have been an expense to me.*"

—Why is a young lady just from boarding-school like a building committee? Because she is ready to receive proposals.

—"What does 'Good Friday' mean?" asked one school-boy of another. "You had better go home and read your 'Robinson Crusoe,'" was the reply.

—A little Portland boy being asked if he had reached the head of the class, said: "Well, I'm where the head used to be, but the teacher turned the class around.

—A little girl, to whom her father explained that bantam chickens might be recognized by their feather stockings, wanted to know if the hens wore garters.

—The vital statistics of this country prove that a woman will spend more time to hide a pimple on her forehead than she will to take care of seven children.

—Mrs. Partington isn't at all surprised to hear that the Ottoman is the seat of dissatisfaction. Give her a good old-fashioned sofa, if you want to sit like a Christian.

—"Fellow-citizens," said a candidate for office, addressing an audience of colored people in South Carolina, "my skin is white, it is true, but my soul is blacker than yours."

—When Shakespeare wrote about "patience on a monument," did he mean doctors' patients? No. Why not? Because you never find them on monuments, but always under them.

—Men have different spheres. It is for some to evolve great moral truths, as the heavens evolve stars to guide the sailor on the sea and the traveler on the desert; it is for some, like the sailor and the traveler, simply to guide.

—To villify a great man is the readiest way in which a little man can himself attain greatness. The crab might never have become a constellation, but for the courage evinced in nibbling Hercules on the heel.

—Sewing silk should not be put into the mouth, as it is very liable to be impregnated with acetate of lead, which is one of the most active poisons. Seamstresses have often been rendered dangerously ill in this way.

—A man in Michigan swapped his horse for a wife. An old bachelor acquaintance said he'd bet there was something wrong with the horse, or its owner would not have fooled it away in that reckless manner.

—A wife said to her husband, who was scolding her, "However cross you may be, there is not a couple who live in greater unanimity than you and I; for we always desire the same thing—you want to be master, and so do I."

—"I make it a point, madam, to study my own mind," said a gentleman to a lady who had exhibited some surprise at an opinion he expressed. "Indeed?" she replied, "I didn't suppose you understood the use of the microscope."

—"Maria," said the pious husband, "them wicked Smiths are allowing their children to play in the yard on Sunday. To-morrow, I'll sick the dog on their chickens. The judgment of heaven must be visited on 'em in some way."

—He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your old, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. There's no deception in a bull-dog. It is only the cur that sneaks up and bites you when your back is turned.

—Rubbing the teeth with the fine charcoal powder, and then washing out the mouth will render the teeth beautifully white and the breath perfectly sweet, where an offensive breath has been owing to a scorbutic disposition of the gums.

—Dickens says: If ever household affections and loves are graceful things, they are graceful in the poor. The ties that bind the wealthy and the proud to home may be forged on earth, and those that link the poor man to his humble hearth are of the pure metal and bear the stamp of heaven.

—Walking to the club, with a friend, from the theatre, some intoxicated young gentlemen reeled up to the dramatist, Douglas Jerrold, and said, "Can you tell us the way to the Judge and Jury?" "Keep on as you are, young gentlemen," was the reply; "you're sure to overtake them."

—The celebrated John Randolph, in one of his letters to a young relative, says: "I know nothing I am so anxious you should acquire as the faculty of saying 'No.' You must expect unreasonable requests to be preferred to you every day of your life, and must endeavor to deny with as much facility and must endeavor to deny with as much facility and kindness as you acquiesce."

—Dr. Johnson was observed by a musical friend of his to be extremely inattentive at a concert whilst a celebrated solo player was running up the divisions and sub-divisions of notes upon his violin. His friend, to induce him to take greater notice of what was going on, told him the performance was very difficult. "Difficult, sir," replied the Doctor, "I wish it were impossible."

—The story is told of a shrewish Scotchwoman who tried to wean her husband from the public house by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost and frighten John on his way home. "Who are you?" said the guidman, as the apparition arose before him from behind a bush. "I am Auld Nick," was the reply. "Come awa' mon," said John, nothing daunted; "gie's a shake o' your hand; I am married twa' a sister o' yours."

—Froude says that our characters change as world eras change, as our features change, slowly from day to day. Nothing is sudden in this world. Inch by inch, drop by drop, line by line. Even when great convulsions shatter down whole nations, cities, monarchies, systems, human fortunes, still they are but the finish—the last act of the same long preparing, slowly devouring change, in which the tide of human affairs forever ebbs and flows, without haste, and without rest.