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

Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office

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

WM. M. MCCULLOUGH. FRED. C. L. BUCK.
McCULLOUGH & BUCK.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office on Second street, in the Masonic building. jan10,'77

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

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

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. nov12'75

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS.
HARRY F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WRIGLEY.
WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
11-12'73 Clearfield, Pa.

HOKER S. M'NEALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:76

G. R. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AND 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,
11:1:73 Clearfield, Pa.

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

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the Court House. (1y)1,'67

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. 1:25:71

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

J. S. BARNHART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Will practice in Clearfield and all of the Courts of the 25th Judicial district. Real estate business and collection of claims made specialties. n1'71

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug19'76

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 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,'68-tf

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

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. 23jy'73

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. [8jy'16'72

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

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

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

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

R. M. NEIMAN,
SADDLE and HARNESS MAKER,
Rumbarger, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Keeps on hand all kinds of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Horse Furnishing Goods. Repairing promptly attended to.
Rumbarger, Jan. 18, 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,
jel1'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

J. R. M'MURRAY
WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. (3:5:73:y)
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,
sep20 '75-y Curwensville, Pa.

ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
and all kinds of
HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.
A full stock of Saddlers' Hardware, Brushes, Combs, Blankets, Robes, etc., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
All kinds of hides taken in exchange for harness and repairing. All kinds of harness leather kept on hand, and for sale at a small profit.
Clearfield, Jan. 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	5,519,452
Franklin, Philad'a	3,308,836
Phœnix, Hartford	1,852,202
Hanover, New York	1,476,955
Home, Col., O	515,369
Atlas, Hartford	508,642
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

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Proprietor. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. TERMS $2 PER ANNUM.

VOL. 51--WHOLE NO. 2,526. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1877. NEW SERIES--VOL. 18, NO. 25.

STRAWBERRIES ARE RIPE.

In the shady woodlands straying,
O'er the pleasant meadow lands,
Little children in their playing
Fill with fruit their dimpled hands;
And in all the thick green bushes
Cunning blackbirds tell the thrushes—
"Strawberries are ripe!"

Gardens flushed with scented glory,
Blushing rose, and lily sweet,
Hold the same delicious story
Of the fragrant crimson treat:
Eager hands the vines uncover,
Old and young with joy discover
Strawberries are ripe!

But the fruit is fairest, sweetest,
In the thousand-streeted town;
Then will pause the footsteps fleetest,
Heads be raised that were bowed down,
Sad hearts smile amid their sighing
As they hear the pleasant crying,
"Fresh ripe Strawberries!"

For the fruit is not a berry,
Just a berry, nothing more—
'Tis a poem both sad and merry,
Holding Memory's sweetest store,
With past joys our hearts beguiling
As we tell each other smiling,
"Strawberries are ripe!"

PLOT-MAKING IN FICTION.

Harriet Martineau declares, in her autobiography, that the creating of a plot in fiction is a task beyond human faculty. This power, she thinks, is the same as that of the prophecy: "that is, if all human action is" (as we know it to be) "the inevitable results of antecedents, all the antecedents must be thoroughly comprehended in order to discern the inevitable catastropy. A mind which can do this must be in the nature of things a prophetic mind, in the strictest sense; and no human mind is that." She goes on to assert that the only thing to be done is to derive a plot from actual life, as everybody knows the best plots have been. Shakespeare's were; Scott's best plot ("The Bride of Lammermoor") was; Boccaccio's stories were undoubtedly derived from narratives or from life before his eyes; and plot-making, such as it is, is often the gift of inferior writers. Dickens, she affirms, could not invent a plot—nor Bulwer—nor Douglas Jerrold—nor perhaps Thackeray—"while Fannie Kemble's forgotten 'Francis I.,' written in her teens, contains mines of plot, sufficient to furnish a groundwork for a score of fine fictions." She describes how, in preparing one of her early economic tales, "Berkley the Banker," she sat over her materials for two days from seven in the morning until two the next morning, with an interval of only twenty minutes for dinner and after all was obliged to have recourse to some facts of the financial crisis of 1825, and to those facts the story mainly owed its success.

Writers ambitious for success in fiction will be apt to derive a vast deal of comfort from these utterances. The difficulty of plot-making has doubtless kept many persons of brilliant imagination from the field of novel-writing: it was always a weight upon Washington Irving; it has kept writers like Ike Marvel and Warner hovering on the verge of story-writing in the form of the dramatic essay; it is peculiarly the deficiency of American novelists. But it must not be hastily assumed that, because original plots are impossible, it only remains for a writer to bring together facts and characters in real life in order to execute a novel. Somebody has said that to combine in Nature is to produce in art. A novel-writer, however much he may depend upon actual facts for his groundwork, must in one sense, after all, invent his plot—that is, he must create the grouping and the arrangements; he must, by means of his imaginative power, give a freshness and vitality to the picture. A novel is not really original by the mere facts of the story, but by the treatment of them—by the atmosphere, so to speak, in which they are enveloped, by the manner in which the characters are depicted and grouped, by the artistic coloring, by the light and shade—just as one painter may make the Crucifixion conventional and commonplace, and another give to the familiar incident original force and expression. These results are the highest tax upon the mental powers of a writer; and the reason why inferior writers are often good at mere plot-making is because it is purely a mechanical talent, a sort of puzzle-making, the faculty for which may be rare, but which is none the less far from being a high one. Mere plot, moreover, is never a satisfying quality in romance; none of the works that endure are famous for the story they have to tell, but rather for the character-painting and the manner in which the story is told. In almost every instance an intricate story holds the attention of the reader only so long as the puzzel is unsolved; the moment the mystery is known, the novel is as empty of interest as an old riddle. It is thus obvious that writers are not going to produce successful books by adopting the idea that as original plot is impossible it is not therefore to be attempted, and that all one has to do is to borrow from history or experience a group of facts in order to construct an acceptable romance.

We doubt if there could be a better test of a writer's real inventive power than for him to take a plot already existing and replace it—holding to the mere story, but transferring it to a different period, a different *locale*, and giving different characteristics to the persons of the story. If a writer could do this, and produce an impression of freshness—if he could give to the work a different atmosphere, a fresh tone, an individuality of its own—he would really show a high order of imagination and even invention, because he would have to perform the difficult feat of banishing from his mind old impressions, of forgetting what had been done, and clearing his mental tablet of hues and colors which we all know are apt to be so tenacious. It would be a curious and interesting experiment, and perhaps some of our ingenious writers may be prompted to make it.—*Appleton's Journal.*

LUXURY THE CAUSE OF NATIONAL DECAY.

Frugality of manners is the nourishment of strength in bodies politic. It is that by which they grow and subsist, until they are corrupted by luxury—the natural cause of their decay and ruin. Of this we have examples in the Persians, Lacedæmonians and Romans; not to mention many later governments which have sprung up, continued a while, and then perished by the same natural causes. But these are, it seems, of no use to us: and, in spite of them, we are in a fair way of becoming ourselves another useless example to future ages.

Simplicity of manners may be more easily preserved in a republic than a monarchy; but if once lost, may be sooner recovered in a monarchy, the example of a court being of great efficacy, either to reform or to corrupt a people; that alone were sufficient to discountenance the wearing of gold or silver, either in clothes or equipage, and if the same were prohibited by law, the saving so much bullion would be the smallest benefit of such an institution; there being nothing more apt to debase the virtue and good sense of our gentry of both sexes than the trifling vanity of apparel, which we have learned from France, and which has had such visible ill consequences on the genius of that people. Wiser nations have made it their care to shut out this folly by severe laws and penalties, and its spreading among us can forbode no good, if there be any truth in the observation of one of the ancients, that the direct way to ruin a man is to dress him up in fine clothes.

But we are doomed to be undone. Neither the plain reason of the thing, nor the experience of past ages, nor the examples we have before our eyes, can restrain us from imitating, not to say surpassing, the most corrupt and ruined people in those very points of luxury that ruined them. Our gaming, our operas, our masquerades, are, in spite of our debts and poverty, become the wonder of our neighbors. If there be any man so void of all thought and common-sense, as not to see where this must end, let him but compare what Venice was at the league of Cambray, with what it is at present, and he will be convinced how truly those fashionable pastimes are calculated to depress and ruin a nation.

It is not to be believed, what influence public diversions have on the spirit and manners of a people. The Greeks wisely saw this, and made a very serious affair of their public sports. For the same reason, it will, perhaps, seem worthy the care of our legislature to regulate the public diversions, by an absolute prohibition of those which have a direct tendency to corrupt our morals, as well as by a reformation of the drama; which, when rightly managed, is such a noble entertainment, and gave those fine lessons of morality and good sense to the Athenians of old, and to our British gentry above a century ago; but for these last ninety years, hath entertained us, for the most part, with such wretched things as spoil, instead of improving, the taste and manners of the audience. Those who are attentive to such propositions only as may fill their pockets, will probably slight these things as trifles below the care of the legislature. But I am sure all honest, thinking men must lament to see their country run headlong into all those luxurious follies, which, it is evident, have been fatal to other nations, and will undoubtedly prove fatal to us also, if a timely stop be not put to them.—*Berkeley's Essays.*

SPECULATION AND SPOLIATION.

In all things that engage the attention of our restless population, the making of money is the pivotal point upon which the intense life of our people centres. "How can I make some money," is the first question asked of himself by the average American when his eyes are opened in the morning, and the same question recurs when approaching evening brings to a close the day of excitement and anxiety. When he meets an acquaintance he asks, "can you tell me how I can make some money;" and so it goes—money, money, money, "how can I or we make some money?"

To the observant mind, which sees beneath this upper current of money-making thought, the warm tide of generous feeling that forms the substratum of American life, the anomaly is presented of a nation of money-getters joined with a nation of spendthrifts.

Passing through, as the nation has, many periods of financial prostration, and recovering from them through the sheer force of unflagging industry and boundless resources, we, as a people, have never profited by our own experience. The lesson taught by the disasters of the past are lost sight of in the light which gilds the opening future. Conservatism in money matters is, with us, an almost unknown thing. Economy of means with the view of building up for ourselves and our children, through the slow-growing but sure process of accretion attendant upon well-directed industry—such a foundation of property as many not be shaken by financial storms—is seldom thought of. Trusting to chance, the average American will launch his financial craft upon the unsettled sea of disturbed values, in the firm belief that he can avoid the shoals and rocks upon which so many have been wrecked; failure after failure may attend his efforts—well-known financial principles are nothing to him, he is a law unto himself and recognizes no other. Stumbling and floundering through the mire of insane theories, he ignores the history and experience of all times, and wrecks himself where have been stranded the hopes and fortunes of millions who have preceded him.

Speculative periods occur in the history of all nations; men become mad through the seductive hope of rapidly accumulated wealth; but the law of labor, sooner or later, demands and secures the recognition of the cardinal fact that productive industry is the only source from whence can be drawn individual and national wealth.

We are a cosmopolitan people, absorbing into our life the best and worst elements of all nations. Every ship that reaches our shores comes freighted with restless, ambitious men, who help to swell the speculative tide that sweeps over our land. Unappreciative of the fact that wealth springs primarily from the soil, an exhaustive system of agriculture has prevailed, gradually lessening the productive capacity of our fields. The farmer has thus placed himself in the ranks of the speculator, inasmuch as he has sacrificed to immediate gain the certainty of permanent and increasing results under a pains-taking system of restoring to the soil its productive capacity.

If there is any one condition under which the law of compensation is more inexorably operative than another, it is in the matter of robbery of the soil. Instead of a nation of speculators, we must become a nation of producers, and the infinite capacities of our own soil enabling us to support endless industries with their legitimate outgrowths, will make us, indeed, that is, if we are true in the moral as well as the physical sense, the leader among nations.—*Pen and Plow.*

HOW TO KEEP COOL.—A correspondent of the New York *Herald* gives the following hints upon keeping cool: "Open your windows between six and seven o'clock in the morning for ventilation, and then close them, as also the blinds, and keep them closed all day. A house should be regulated like a refrigerator, which, if the doors are kept tightly shut, will retain its coldness, but if it is thrown open will soon have the same temperature as the air without. Good philosophy is worth a trial."

MISSIONARIES AND TURKS.

The unanimity with which the missionaries in the east declare in their letters that their hopes and prayers are all for Turkish success and Russion defeat, in the great war now commencing, is having a very powerful impression on the American churches. It seems at first thought a little confusing and mystifying that these very vedetts of Christianity, these soldiers of the Cross, stationed on the very skirmish line of the battle against heathenism, should take sides with the Mohammedans and against the Christian crusade which Russia is proclaiming. On reflection, however, the matter is simple enough. The American and English missionaries in Turkey, Syria, Armenia, etc., have entered into a sort of tacit agreement with the Moslem authorities, only occasionally violated, that their proselythin efforts shall not be directed to the "perversion" of the followers of Islam, but only to the evangelization of the Greek, Armenian Catholics, and Maronite Christians, of whom there are over twelve millions in the Ottoman Empire. As long as this agreement is substantially adhered to the Turks, of course, don't care how much success the missionaries meet. It makes no difference to the contemptuous Mussulman whether few or many Greeks go over from the Patriarchal to the Presbyterian communion, and he would not care if the whole church of Armenia should be fused with the Methodists. Thus the missionaries have almost absolute freedom to convert the subjects of the Sultan so long as they do not conspicuously tamper with the faith of Mohammedans.

But how different the case would be should these regions pass under Russian control. The Greek church of Russia brooks no rivals where it has control of the State. Jews and Mussulmans it will tolerate, but heretic Christians it crushes with the iron hand; as the Catholics of Poland, and numerous sects that have tried to spring up in Moscow and St. Petersburg can testify. An amusing story is told in Mr Wallace's recent great book on Russia, which well illustrates the feeling of the people on this subject. A peasant having openly exhibited kind and tolerant feelings for the Mohammedan Tartars and the bitterest hatred of a sect of heretics whom Mr. Wallace describes as holding about the same tenets as the Scotch Presbyterians, was asked why he was so inconsistent. "Oh," he replied, "the Tartars get their faith as they do their dark skins—directly from God—and are therefore not to blame, but the heretics invent their doctrines out of their own brains."

If Russia succeeds, therefore every missionary station, every institution and college planted and fostered by Protestant or Catholic on Ottoman territory will be at once wiped out of existence and the missionaries expelled forever from the field. No wonder they do not wish to see the Greek cross triumph over the crescent, especially when they think they see an ultimate chance of an English protectorate over this whole region, to be followed gradually by English institutions and English liberty.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

"FARO'S" DAUGHTER.

A DAUGHTER OF A WELL-KNOWN NEW YORK GAMBLER GIVES $335,000 TO CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

The New York *Sun* has the following about "Faro's" daughter, which would reflect credit on the original Pharoh's daughter for its true goodness of heart:

The will of Mary A. Dancer was lately offered for probate in the surrogate's court of New York county. Miss Dancer was the only daughter of Matthias M. Dancer, said to have been the most fortunate gambler in New York. Dancer was reared as a blacksmith, but left the anvil to enter the lists with professional gamblers as a dealer of faro. He won money rapidly, and hoarded his winnings. When he had accumulated enough funds he left the Bowery for Broadway, and for twenty-five years was connected with various gambling houses on that thoroughfare. A large part of his wealth was acquired in a faro bank, which, by reason of its diminutive size, was known as the "coon box." The most noted of his resorts was 676 Broadway. He was one of the chief stockholders in a faro bank at 8 Barclay street, which is believed to have taken in $1,500,000 during the war. He frequently carried on his person between $50,000 and $100,000 and on the morning of Monday, July 12, 1875, when his house was robbed, he started from home with $24,570 in his watch fob. One winter's morning, about six years ago $1,000 was stolen from the change pocket of his overcoat by a bootblack. A detective, to whom Dancer promised one-half of the amount recovered, soon handed $230 to him and told him that the boy was in the city prison awaiting Dancer's action. Dancer, however, declined to prosecute, and even went before the grand jury to plead for mercy for the boy.

Dancer had the reputation of being unequaled in the United States in skill at backgammon. A few years ago a tricky professional named Brown arranged the box so that he could control the dice, and challenged Dancer to a match. After Dancer had lost $400 he was warned by a friend, and withdrew from the game. This is said to have been the only known instance in which Dancer was overreached. In playing at cards or backgammon he showed as much anxiety to win twenty-five cents as to win $25,000 and was highly elated when he had taken in his opponent's last dime.

A most daring robbery was perpetrated in M. Dancer's residence, 50 West-Eleventh street, on Monday, July 12, 1875. Mr. Dancer had gone out, when, about eleven o'clock in the morning two men, one swinging a hatchet and the other carrying a long, black hook, knocked at the basement door. Mrs. Anne S. Dancer, a feeble lady of sixty-five, opened the door to the callers. She was alone in the house. The men said that they were plumbers sent by a city official to note the condition of the Croton water pipes. Notice had been sent to Dancers and other residents of the neighborhood, that, in consequence of repairs to the water-pipe at Broadway and Houston street, their supply of water would probably be cut off. Mrs. Dancer, therefore, readily believed the representations of her visitors, and admitted them without suspicion. They entered the hall, and she went back to the dining-room, resumed her easy chair, and began to sew. Suddenly she was encircled by rough arms, dragged from the window, thrown to the floor, handcuffed, and gagged with a handkerchief. She fainted. On her recovery she beheld the men who had said that they were plumbers bending over her. One brandished a hatchet and threatened to cleave her skull unless she directed him to the secret repository of her husband's bonds. Mrs. Dancer was unable to speak.

The robbers then admitted five confederates, ransacked the house. They burst open doors with hatchets, and strewed contents of trunks and bureaus on the floor, disregarding silks, satins, and even jewelry in their eager search for bonds and money. They obtained only $60,000 of old and $22,000 of new bonds of the State of Virginia, the market value of which was then about $30,000. The plunder was, however, worthless to the robbers, as the bonds were registered in the Citizen's bank. Among the loose property which the robbers did not get were $25,000 of New York Central bonds, which were afterward found lying among some old gowns undisturbed by the intruders. After the robbers had gone Mrs. Dancer staggered into an area, and attracted the attention of a neighboring family. A locksmith filed off the steel bands that encircled her wrists. For some time her life was in peril, and she never fully recovered from the shock.

Mr. Dancer died in August last year, leaving half of his property to his wife, and half to his daughter, Miss Mary Ann Dancer. In November the widow followed her husband to the grave, leaving her share to the daughter, who thus came into possession of all the father's estate, valued at about $700,000. Miss Dancer was a sincere Christian, a Methodist by faith, but not fanatical or demonstrative. She occasionally attended the Presbyterian church. She would not marry, preferring to remain a companion and comforter to her aged parents. Her death, on the 11th of February, was somewhat unexpected. She was 35 years of age.

In her will, after dividing $185,000 among relatives and friends, she made bequests to charitable, religious and benevolent societies and corporations, thus disposing of the balance of her entire fortune.

Miss Dancer had not come into enjoyment of the property thus bequeathed, though fully invested with the title to the same, the affairs of her father and mother not having been fully settled. The property is mostly personal, and fully sufficient for the payment of all the bequests. The nearest relatives are uncles and cousins. Whether there will be a contest or not seems doubtful.

INFANT DAMNATION.

The Chicago *Times*, in its report of the proceedings of the Presbyterian General Assembly, in session in that city, having referred to the question of "infant damnation," as charged upon Presbyterians, called forth the following from Rev. Henry J. Van Dyke, D. D., of New York, which settles the question so far as the church is concerned:

This paper says that "Dr. Van Dyke (more's the pity,) sends unbaptized children, and the heathen, and the unconquered Christian, and the Papist, and the Rationalist, all to hell." And then it goes on to say that Dr. Eells, the Moderator, and Dr. Irving and Dr. Ellinwood concur in these sentiments. [Laughter.] This paper goes on to say that there is a division in the Assembly on this subject. I supposed I was a pretty young man yet, but I and you, sir, are classed among the old fogies and Bourbons, and it is intimated that the younger men have a new doctrine on this subject. I wish to say in all seriousness—and the gentlemen to whom I have referred not having an opportunity to reply—in all kindness, whoever wrote this has fallen into no slight mistake. Perhaps he did not have the privilege of going to Princeton, or he would have understood it better. I do not believe that a child or man was ever sent to hell because he was unbaptized. I do not believe that any dying infant, baptized or unbaptized, heathen or Chistian, is excluded from the Kingdom of Heaven. I believe that they are all saved. [Applause.] I beg leave to say that this, sir, is your opinion, and Dr. Irving's, and Dr. Ellinwood's opinion, and the opinion of the whole Presbyterian Church. [Great applause.] If it is not, let the man who don't believe it rise up and contradict it. [Renewed applause.] Why, sir, I love the Lord Jesus Christ because, by His own precious blood, He redeemed me, and I love Him the more, I think, because I believe that now on His throne He is repeating not only his words but His actions, when He said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." [Applause.] And, sir, it relieves, to my mind, much of the dark shadow that sin has brought over this world, and much of the darkness that covers the broad acres of little graves, to be assured that God takes them all from the evil to come, and folds them in the arms of the Great Shepherd above. Now, sir, the Board of Publication publishes one book called "The Great Supper," which is the best popular exposition of our theology on this subject, and the best answer to that miserable lie which is repeated all over this land about the Presbyterian belief that there are infants in hell not a span long. The Board of Publication publishes a book which is the best exposition on this subject I ever read. If the Board had published no other book it would be worth all the money it cost, provided the people of this land—including the Chicago press—would just devote one evening to the reading of it. [Laughter and applause.]

DEFAULTERS PUNISHED.—Judge Shipman, of Connecticut, recently sentenced John C. Tracy to six years, and James L. Chapman to five years imprisonment in the State prison. Tracy was the President and Chapman the Cashier of the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank, of Hartford. They were both regarded as upright, honorable and skillful men of business. The bank was supposed to have been well managed and prosperous. But it became embarrassed, and on investigation there was found to be a deficit of nearly $600,000. Mr. Tracy at first endeavored to account for this by the explanation that he had made large loans on inadequate security to personal friends, with no intention of fraud, but confident that the money would be repaid. But as the investigation proceeded, this defence became untenable. It was proved that the funds of the bank had been embezzled, the accounts falsified, and the comptroller of the currency deceived by fraudulent and perjured statements. The two guilty officers were indicted; the evidence was too clear and ample to leave hope of a successful defence, and they pleaded guilty, and were sentenced as above. We know nothing of the steps by which these men were led from the straight path of safety into this gulf of crime and disgrace. Similar wrecks have been sadly frequent of late.

GEOGRAPHY OF TURKEY.

The contest between Russia and Turkey will naturally attract some attention to the seat of war. For those who have not access to larger works of reference we give the following abstract of the geography of Turkey:

The province of Turkey as represented on the map of Europe in our school geography embraces a territory lying on both sides of the Danube. All that part, however, north of the Danube, and bounded by Austria, Russia, and the Black Sea, is called Roumania. The name is derived from the language spoken, which was originally the Roman or Latin, as we shall see hereafter.

The population is of a mixed character, consisting of Jews, Roman Catholics, Armenians and Protestants. The mass of the people, however, are members of the Greek church. There are only about 1,300 Mohammedans in the principality. The entire population is about 5,000,000.

Roumania includes the Decia of Roman history. Here the legions of Trojan fought, and when he had destroyed the native population, he is said to have peopled the country with colonists from the whole of the Roman empire. Hence the character of the language. After the Romans had held away for somewhat less than two hundred years they were expelled by the Goths. Subsequently other barbarous tribes invaded the country, until, at last, the Turks, having captured Constantinople in 1454, acquired a nominal title, though practically the country continued under its own Christian rulers. At present Roumania enjoys all the rights of sovereignty, can negotiate treaties of commerce and peace. She makes, however, an annual contribution to the Porte. The chief ruler is styled prince regent and inherits his title. Liberty of conscience, and freedom of press and of public meetings are guaranteed the people. The legislative branch of the government is elected, and consists of two houses.

Roumania possesses railroads, lines of telegraph, a postoffice department, schools and universities. Education is obligatory for both sexes.

The language is of a mixed character. This is a necessary consequence of its history. All the races, nearly, which have found a home on the soil, have left some words. The Roman alphabet is used and the pronunciation resembles the Italian.

South of the Danube, extending from where the Danube leaves the Austrian frontier westward, with the Morava river dividing it nearly in the centre where it joins the Danube, lies the principality of Servia. Its civil administration is modeled after that of Austria. Every Serb is a soldier. The Turks hold the fortress of Belgrade and several other points. The Servians belong to the Slavic race, and thus in religion and nationalities are in sympathy with Russia. The language is more like the Russian than the Polish; these, with the Bohemian and the Servian being the four great divisions of the Slavic language. The population is a little over a million.

The third principality is that of Montenegro, to the southwest of Servia and nearly midway on the west frontier of Turkey. The inhabitants are of the Servian race and members of the Greek church. These are under special obligations to Russia, receiving an annual pension for harrassing the Turks. The population is somewhat over a hundred thousand. But what they lack in numbers they make up in their temper and the nature of their mountain home. Twenty-five thousand men can be sent into the field at short notice.

But the rest of the territory known in our geographies is by no means united. West of Servia and north of the fierce Montenegrins is Bosnia, whose inhabitants consist of Bosnians, Croats, Morlaks, Turks, Illyians, Jews, Gypsies, &c. These with the exception of the last four, are also of the Slavic race. And then, south of the Danube, from Servia to the Black Sea, enclosed on the south by the Balkan mountains, are the Bulgarians. These number about two and a quarter millions and belong to the Slavic race, and are members of the Greek church. Sophia is an important city. South of the Balkan mountains lies Macedonia, a part of the old empire of Alexander, whose inhabitants are descendants of the old Greeks.

Thus we see that the present conflict involves in it three races. There is the Russia or Slavic, the Greek and the Turkish. And the religious aspect is no less interesting, for three different forms of faith are struggling for the mastery,—the Greek church, a lineal descendant of those to whom St. Paul wrote his epistles, and among whom he preached; the sister church of the West, one with her in her earlier liturgies and formularies; and lastly the Mohammedan. It is impossible to say how this thing is going to end. It may be in the extension of the kingdom of Greece northward to the Danube, with Constantinople for its capital. The rise of modern Greece is a wonderful fact in the history of modern Europe, and may yet assume an importance altogether unlooked for. There may be a concordat in a Greek empire to which Western Europe, England and Germany may subscribe.

THE DEATH TRANCE.—A correspondent of the Mechanicsburg *Independent Journal*, writing from Carlisle, says that there is a young woman, a member of a well known family in the upper end of Cumberland county, lying in one of the wards of the Insane Hospital of that county in a trance. For twenty-five days she has not taken any nourishment, not even water.

She lies upon her back and her large beautiful blue eyes have a vacant look, her breathing, and the action of her heart are feeble, and scarcely perceptible; the external senses are asleep, and it is only within a day or two that she could be roused sufficiently to