THE "CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY

GOODLANDER & LEE,

CLEARFIELD, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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G. R. GOODLANDER,
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Publishers.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 52—WHOLE NO. 2,576. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19, 1878. NEW SERIES—VOL. 19, NO. 24.

Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

HENRY BRETH, (OSTEND P. O.) JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BELL TOWNSHIP. May 8, 1878-1y*

JOHN D. THOMPSON, Justice of the Peace and Scrivener, Curwensville, Pa. Collections made and money promptly paid over. feb27'71tf

RICHARD HUGHES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE —FOR— Decatur Township, Osceola Mills P. O. All official business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. mch29, 76.

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. [*]y16'72

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

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. my23:1ypd

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

JAS. B. GRAHAM, dealer in Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards, SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS, 9:16'73 Clearfield, Pa.

WEAVER & BETTS, DEALERS IN Real Estate, Square Timber, Saw Logs, AND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS. Office on Second street, in rear of store room of George Weaver & Co. [jan9. '78-tf.

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

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.

New Marble Yard. The undersigned would inform the public that he has opened a new Marble Yard on Third street, opposite the Lutheran Church, where he will keep constantly on hand a stock of various kinds of marble. All kinds of TOMBSTONES, MONUMENTS, Posts for Cemetery Lots, and all other work in his line will be promptly executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, at reasonable rates. He guarantees satisfactory work and low prices. Give him a call. J. FLAHARTY. Clearfield, Pa., March 27, 1878-tf.

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.

E. WARING'S LAW BLANKS For sale at the Clearfield REPUBLICAN office. The most Complete Series of Law Blanks published. These Blanks are gotten up in superior style, are of uniform size, and furnished at very low figures for cash. Call at the REPUBLICAN office and examine them. Orders by mail promptly filled. Address, GOODLANDER & LEE, July 25, 1877-tf. Clearfield Pa.

WEST BRANCH INSURANCE AGENCY. PENTZ & BROCKBANK, Agents. (Successors to Murray & Gordon.) The following first-class companies represented: North British & Mercantile Fire Ins. Co., of England.....$28,000,000 Scottish Commercial Fire Ins. Co., of England.....$10,000,000 North America, of Philadelphia..... 4,700,000 Fire Association, of Philadelphia..... 3,100,000 Watertown Fire, New York, insures farm property only..... 200,000 Mobile Fire Department Ins. Co..... 275,000 Persons in the country wanting insurance, can have it promptly attended to by addressing us in person or by letter. Lowest possible rates in first-class companies. No assessments. Office in Pie's Opera House. ANDREW PENTZ, Jr., S. T. BROCKBANK, Clearfield, May 1, 1878-1y. Agents.

JOHN TROUTMAN, DEALER IN FURNITURE, MATTRESSES, AND Improved Spring Beds, MARKET STREET, NEAR P. O. The undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of Clearfield, and the public generally, that he has on hand a fine assortment of Furniture, such as Walnut, Chestnut and Painted Chamber Suites, Parlor Suites, Reclining and Extension Chairs, Ladies' and Gents' Easy Chairs, the Perforated Dining and Parlor Chairs, Cane Seats and Window Chairs, Clothes Bars, Step and Extension Ladders, Hat Racks, Scrubbing Brushes, &c. MOULDING AND PICTURE FRAMES, looking Glasses, Chromos, &c., which would suitable for Holiday presents. dec1'72 JOHN TROUTMAN.

Cards.

JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' FEES. We have printed a large number of the new FEE BILL, and will on the receipt of twenty-five cents, mail a copy to any address. my29

H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 9:11:73 Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 1:13 Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa. y'pd

G. R. & W. BARRETT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. January 30, 1878.

ISRAEL TEST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. [jy11,'67

W. C. ARNOLD, LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE, CURWENSVILLE, Clearfield County, Penn'a. 7:26 '75y

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

JAMES MITCHELL, DEALER IN Square Timber & Timber Lands, jel1'72 CLEARFIELD, PA.

S. V. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office one door east of Western Hotel building, opposite Court House. sept.5,'77. CLEARFIELD, PA.

FRANK FIELDING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. jan1'7

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS. HARRY F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WHITLEY. WALLACE & KREBS, (Successors to Wallace & Fielding,) ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, jan1'77 Clearfield, Pa.

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

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

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

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.

JOHN L. CUTTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Third street, bet. Cherry & Walnut. Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb. 28,'72tf.

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 3 p. m.

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

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

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD, late Surgeon of the 53d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'68-tf

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'72

HARRY SNYDER, HAIR DRESSER AND BARBER, 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.

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 19,'75.

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. mp26-88-y

A LETTER FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

Mr. David Johnston, formerly of the Mansion House, Clearfield, has handed us a letter from his son Clarence, who is now in Brazil, with the Messrs. Collins Bros., engaged in building a railroad on the river Amazon. The letter will no doubt be interesting to our readers:

FALLS OF SAN ANTONIA, March 20, 1878.

DEAR FATHER:—We arrived here on the 19th of February, forty days from Philadelphia. All that started with us are safe and sound, with one exception; we left one man at Barbadoes Island, where we stopped for water and coal. We landed here on the 19th and on the 20th we had to go to work to clean up and prepare a place for our goods and in three days time we had all the goods off the ship. We found San Antonia to be inhabited by one Sergeant and ten private soldiers placed here to guard property belonging to the Bolivian Navigation Company. We also found four empty houses that were built by an English company who were here seven years ago to perform work that we are now doing, and which we expect to finish. When such men as are at the head of this undertaking agree to perform a certain piece of work they put it through. We soon had the houses cleaned and prepared for use, and put up tents for about fifty persons. Myself in company with Mr. S. Coughlin, the General Assistant Manager of the road, soon had the store in very good order, and in readiness for the next load of goods. On the 28th the Arary once more made her appearance with all on board from the Mercidita, but six passengers and 500 tons of freight, which was left on her sticking on a bar in the Madiera river 200 miles below us. After a few days we had everything in order, the ship unloaded and the grading of the road commenced. On the 6th of March the Arary again made her appearance towing the old Mercidita. We have constructed a temporary wharf, and are unloading her as fast as possible—the most troublesome part is the railroad iron. The health of this place, so far, seems to be very good: the principal disease here is fever and ague. We have had a few cases of sickness, but they have all recovered. I think if one was to drink the liquor that is used here, he could hardly escape being sick—it is called "cavash" and is made from sugar cane; it is about equal to the most common whiskey made in the United States. We are getting ready to put up a new store room and boarding house. After that is done we will have everything very comfortable. The woods are almost impenetrable owing to the great growth of underbrush and vines—some trees grow very large and the wood is so hard that the choppers frequently break their axes when they sink them into a tree. We have commenced to plant different seeds that grow in the States, and will soon know what will and what will not grow here. The heat is intense, the thermometer stands at 94 in our office to-day, it is about 120 in the sun. Until this country is cleared up and the lands cultivated, decaying vegetation is bound to cause sickness. Panthers and other wild beasts are numerous up the line, *and keep the boys awake at nights.* They wounded a panther but had to retreat on account of others coming to the aid of the wounded. There is plenty of fish within three rods of our store. I threw in a line just once and pulled up one weighing *twenty pounds*, a species of catfish. There is some as large as young cows come to the surface of the water, when we get our breech-loaders and practice shooting at them. On the 19th of March we received the first mail from the United States, giving us an account of our departure from home—the paper was received by Captain Styles who has charge of the engineer corps that goes up into Bolivia, about 80 miles from here. We also received a letter from Para, enclosing a dispatch, clipped from an English paper, dated, Washington, D. C., stating that the Steamer Metropolis, bound for San Antonia, foundered off the coast of North Carolina, and but fifty passengers saved out of 400. The news seemed to stun us all, as we have been looking forward for the appearance of the Metropolis which had our mail, papers, provisions, and in fact a full supply of everything to last us sometime. We will now have to get our supplies from Para for the present.

Natives come here from all parts of Bolivia, Peru, and in fact from all directions. They speak the Spanish language, as a general thing—occasionally we meet with some who speak the Portuguese. I have already become acquainted with some of the words and can almost understand their conversation. We have had some misunderstanding among the men, and some of them have struck. We are in hopes of getting it settled ere long. Last week five boat loads of natives came down the river from Bolivia loaded with hides, chocolate, coffee and other products of their country. They are a peculiar set of people; there were about forty men and women—they collected around on the point just below headquarters. I visited them to buy chocolate, and found them dressed in their native style. They take a hide and pound it on a stone until it gets stringy and thin, and full of holes; they then cut holes in it for their arms and sew up the front with leather strings and put it over their heads, it reminds me of a night gown or dress. The woman wear the brightest colors they can get for clothes. They pull off their dresses (which is nothing more than a wrapper) and bound into the water to bathe, not even having the delicacy of women, but undress and plunge in while we as spectators watch the sport; *but it is nothing when one becomes accustomed to it*, as it is an every day occurrence here. I inclose, in a box which I send you, a feather bouquet that was given me by an Indian who wore it in his hat as an ornament; I also send you the tongue of a fish called the "cow-fish." The natives take the tongue out and dry it, and it then serves them as a *nutmeg grater*, for which purpose it answers first-rate. Our Chief Engineer Mr. C. M. Bird, who we supposed was lost, has turned up O. K. He, in company with some of his men, went over the line last week, some ten miles up the rapids in canoes.

The South American tapir (an animal as large as a young bullock,) feeds, at night along the Madeira, and at full moon we can shoot them. The meat of these animals is of a superior kind—at least we pronounce it most excellant after having lived on salt pork and beef so long. We occasionally have turtle soup. Once in a while the Company buy a steer and kill it for the use of the men. The laborers work from six a. m. to 11 a. m. and from 1½ p. m. to 5½ p. m. nine hours a day. We have the saw-mill started, but have some difficulty getting logs to the mill, having only unbroken oxen to drag them which is slow progress. There are some of the most beautiful butterflies here I have ever seen, of all imaginable colors, and are as large as the swallow. The lizard is also found of beautiful colors, and grow from a half inch to two feet in length. The great Boa snakes we have heard so much about is not to be found here as yet. We have killed some snakes from four to eight feet long. The vampire bat that lights on the men's feet are troublesome, as they suck the blood from their victim while he slumbers, and the result is a sore toe and laid up for a few days. The scorpion which is very poisonous, is scarce; we have seen but few of them and hope we may see no more. I feel very well contented so far, sometimes I sigh for a little American air, and for a sight of all my friends. Write to me via Liverpool and Para, as I think I will get the letter sooner: and don't forget to write as soon as possible, for I expect all my mail went down with the ill-fated Metropolis. Your son,

C. A. JOHNSTON.

THE PRESS.

The following is taken from an address on the Press, delivered before the Psi Upsilon Society, in Boston, by George Corning Hill, a journalist of that city:

Obedient as the Press may seem to be, it is, nevertheless, sleeplessly jealous of its standing and influence, lest they should be underrated or misapplied. It is an unerring measurer of public men, and alone knows the littleness of great ones. An integer in the fabrics of society, it has a scorn of being thought to represent merely individual interests. The personal organ is dead the day it is born. It to-day, therefore, it is the advocate, to-morrow it is the judge. It is the eulogist now, it was the censor yesterday. Though it have three hundred and sixty-five opinions in the year, it is nevertheless consistent always. Not as yet has it found its ranks among learned professors, and it is doubtful if it ever will, for it most needs be practical rather than learned. In this country it is not recognized as the stepping stone to public preferments, and it perhaps gains by the disassociation. In England it is the accepted touchstone of intellectual capacity, recruiting Parliament, the Bar, and the schools of authorship. In France it is the acknowledged finishing school of publicists and statesmen, and the *entree* into the best society.—With us, politicians would fain make a whetstone of it to sharpen and polish their blades; advertisers find it almost the whole of their intangible capital; lawyers and doctors resort to it as birds do to the hedges for shelter; the grand army of grievance-bearers marches up and flings down its knapsacks full of complaints at its feet; the accused run to it with their ready explanations; the defamed with their denials and defences; the philosophers with their remedies, and poets with their fol-de-rol, and the other sex with their sleepless causes. The world at large seeks the cover of its sheltering fold. Everybody is eager to proclaim his existence and something more through its effectual agency, they alone except who are in the real secret and sit silent at the source of its power. It is Argus, Briareus, Hercules and Hermes rolled into one. Day and night it keeps its messengers running, flying, swimming, delving, looking and listening, and with their faithful assistance it manages to turn the world inside out. For it Schliemann uncovers Homeric Troy to verify the immortal story; Stanley cuts the dark core out of the long-forbidden fruit of Africa; government despatch astronomers to the far-off capes to report the transit of Venus and correct the distance of the sun; Sitting Bull harangues his harlequin braves and swings round the circle of Indian villages; the tireless interviewer pulls the bell at all front doors; and the local gossip glues his capacious ear to every private keyhole. All this purely for the production and dissemination of intelligence, the valuable and valueless. It supplants the orator, compresses verbose debate into pregnant statement, makes only straightforward business of legislation, and turns eloquence into the raw staple of facts and figures. It edits the telegraph, the mails, the caucus and convention, the Legislature—science, art and invention—commerce, law and agriculture. It is the free publisher for them all—makes their announcements—adjusts their differences—and assures their influence. It boils down books; extracts the soul from treatises; culls bouquets from the garden of the poets; gives flexibility and present use to learning; sets professors of Greek to writing on international law; and, in general, sifts, assorts and distributes literature. Its remorseless appetite for news—presenting horror and humors in parallel columns—will however, create a surfeit some time, and after that is over will yield to the finer suggestions of its palate for thought. Just now it is not greatly given to the nicer moral shadings, but flings the pigment on the canvass with a rapid brush and exhibits all things in the same fierce glare of light. But its loudness will gradually be disciplined down to a low-keyed suggestiveness, with steadier aim and more practised engineering; and it will yet become the true living outline of the national literature.

CHARLEMAGNE.—Above the ordinary height of a man, Charlemagne was a giant in his stature as in his mind; but the graceful and easy proportion of all his limbs spoke the combination of wonderful activity with immense strength, and pleased while it astonished. His countenance was as striking as his figure; and his broad, high forehead, his keen and flashing eye, and bland, unwrinkled brow, offered a bright picture, wherein the spirit of physiognomy, natural in all men, might trace the expression of a powerful intellect and a benevolent heart. Gifted with a frame, the corporeal energies of which required little or no relaxation, and which, consequently, never clogged and hampered his intellect by fatigue, Charlemagne could devote an immense portion of his time to business, and, without taking more than a very small portion of sleep, could dedicate the clear thoughts of an untired mind to the regulation of his kingdom, even while other men were buried in repose. He was accustomed, we are told, to wake spontaneously, and rise from his bed four or five times in the course of each night; and so great was his economy of moments, that the brief space he employed in putting on the simple garments with which he was usually clothed, was also occupied in hearing the reports of his Count of the Palace, or the pleadings of various causes, which he decided at those times with as much clear wisdom as if listening to them on the judgment-seat.

VEGETABLES AS HOUSE-PLANTS.

The woman who has a taste for, and skill in, raising house-plants, has at her command a source of beauty and health for her home, however humble, that the rich may imitate but cannot surpass. As everybody now knows, growing plants feed and thrive on the very elements that animals exhale, and which are so inimical to animal health and life. Most people must have observed the delicious quality of the air in a green-house. It is a pleasure to breathe it, not from its perfume alone, but from its purity and its elasticity, the elasticity arising from the oxygen that plants are continually giving out, and the purity from the absorption by their myriads of leaf-cells of the deadly carbonic acid that is manufactured by human lungs. The more plants one can raise in a house, therefore, the pures and fresher must of necessity be the air of that house. Things of beauty and of blessing wherever they are put, they are no less the ornaments of the parlor and dining-room than they may be the air-scavengers, so to speak, of the bed-room.

Most women content themselves in their window-culture with the usual list of blossoming and climbing plants, but any one who is a little ingenious and fond of experimenting may amuse and instruct herself and her children, and produce very pretty effects, with very cheap and simple means. For example, a unique flower-basket may be made of a common turnip by scooping out the inside of it, leaving a shell about an inch thick, piercing the sides to allow a double string to pass thro', and then filling it with earth and planting it with seeds of the star-cypress, or any other quickly growing vine. After a few weeks of hanging in a sunny window the vine will be running wild all over the sash, and the turnip itself will in time put forth leaves which will turn up and conceal the whitish bulb. A carrot scooped out in the same way, but filled with water instead of earth, makes a specially pretty hanging mass of green on account of its feathery and graceful foliage; and when the leaves wither and the turnip or carrot shrivels and dies and has at last to be thrown away—the wise mamma may point a moral to her little flock by telling them that such is often the fate of rich fathers with idle and spendthrift sons who will do nothing earnestly and faithfully for themselves. Like the rootless leaves, they draw without mercy upon the resources of a generous parent, and when he is exhausted and old, he and they have to go down into ignominious uselessness and forgetfulness together.

A mother may play with her little boy that he is a farmer, and may bestow upon him a miniature wheat-field, and perhaps at the same time an abiding taste for that noblest of manly pursuits—agricultural—by filling a celery glass two-thirds full with water, and placing on top of it a piece of cotton batting, sprinkled with wheat seeds; or she may raise him a crop of baby flax, by covering an old kitchen cup very smoothly with red flannel, damping it and then rolling it in flax-seed, concealing the flannel completely. Place the cup, mouth down, in a saucer which is kept filled with water, and in a short time a vigorous growth of moss green will cover it all over.

If an acorn is suspended in the sun an inch above a glass of water, it will send its roots down into the glass and its leaves upward and make a true personification of the mighty oak, whose germ it is—another lesson for the little boys! And even the gross and doubly plebeian cabbage may play the transitory role of a parlor beauty if treated on similar principles with any of the above. Take a cabbage stalk and place the root end in a jar of water which has previously been covered with flannel, then dampened and rolled in flax or bird seeds. Hang the jar up in the sun, and the seed will sprout and cover it with a delicate green moss over the red, while the cabbage will send up in the centre long white and green curled foliage in the form of a cone. And, lastly, one inventive lady we have heard of, inserts large egg-shells in crocheted worsted bags, fills them with earth, and plants in each one a morning glory or a sweet pea seed.

BUSINESS CONFIDENCE.

A large part of the working capital of the business world is the confidence of man in man. Unless one believes in the substantial good faith of the people he deals with, all business operations are impeded. At the stock boards and exchanges of all kinds transactions involving the loss or gain of large amounts of money are effected by a beck or a nod. Men put their money into banks, believing that they can get it when they want it. Goods are ordered from a distance, and money transmitted from place to place—in these and a hundred other ways men show that in the business world they must trust to some degree in the good faith of those they deal with. Brisk business is impossible on any other plan; and indeed it is a fair measure of civilization the degree to which men can put their trust in truth, honesty and the keeping of promises. Where that stands highest, business is safest and consequently healthiest; where it stands lowest, business is dull. This is a matter apart from ordinary morality. For example, the New York broker may not stand high as a moralist, but no people in the world stand up better to their promises, because without that as a foundation business as conducted would be impossible. It is therefore evident that whatever tends to strike this mutual trust and confidence out of existence strikes out a large part of the country's working capital; and it may be that a great part of the business stagnation of the country is due to the loss of this confidence and trust. It is with no desire to preach a sermon, simply to treat morality as one of the factors of political economy, that we discuss this subject.

Many things have occurred during the past five or six years well calculated to shake public confidence in business concerns of all kinds. Insurance companies have collapsed and gone into bankruptcy under circumstances of downright rascality; railroads have failed and swept millions of property out of existence, and yet often up to the very eve of bankruptcy they put forth rose-colored statements of their condition; savings banks smashed one after another all over the country; defaulting cashiers escaped with the assets of the banks; the great cotton mills were ruined by the peculations of the officers; immense political frauds were carried on in the chief cities and and in the State governments and the national government, in most cases by Republican officials. Rascality seems to cast a suspicion on many interests that a few years ago were thought to be above doubt.

Yet this is not the worst. In most cases flagrant frauds thefts and plundering are perpetrated with impunity. Of all the swindlers in banks, railroads, insurance companies and manufactures, how many have been put in prison; how many even forced to disgorge? Very few. On the contrary they have employed eminent counsel bamboozled jurors, bribed judges, and thus escaped justice and maintained their places in the world's esteem. This is the demoralizing spectacle that makes men afraid to put their money into any kind of venture. They not only have to take the risks of business, but the chances of internal stealage. No wonder that they are timid. No wonder that this country now should be teeming with agricultural and mineral wealth, raw material superabundant, crops unprecedented, money a drug in the market, provided the borrower has collaterals, capital lying idle in the banks, and labor standing unemployed on the streets—and nothing doing. We can't trust each other. It may seem a harsh thing to say; but if cool Justice were to punish severely a few defaulting cashiers, swindling presidents of insurance companies, railroads and mills, lecherous preachers and fraudulent public officers, it would do more to restore business confidence than any amount of tinkering at the finances.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

RESIDENT TRAMPS.

Everybody knows what *traveling* tramps are, and everybody knows too what *resident* tramps are, but probably not by that name. The name, however, seems to be appropriate. Nearly every town, of whatever size has them. In the line of utter worthlessness they are an improvement upon the traveling species. They are not only too lazy to work, but they are too lazy to travel. Their neighbors would rejoice to see them go, and would not ask them to stand upon the order or method of their going. They might proceed on foot or "beat" their way on the cars—no matter how, so that they only start. They are generally harmless beings, so far as doing any positive intentional injury to any one, is concerned. They almost invariably use more or less profane language, which is sufficiently odious to all well bred people, but farther than that does but little real harm to any but themselves, as no industrious man or boy would think of following their example in this respect, but would rather be turned the other way by it. Sometimes men, who are otherwise well behaved, fall into the habit of profanity, but when they see how far the most worthless loafer can surpass them in that direction, their self-respect reacts against it, so that in some cases, there may, incidentally, come a spark of good, out of what in itself, would appear to be unmixed evil.

Resident tramps bring a sort of defilement upon everything clean, that they touch. A useful amusement, as a game of ball, or quoits, or billiards, in their hands, has the aspect of something pernicious. A man who after a hard days work in an office, or a store, or a shop, would like to recuperate his exhausted nervous energy, by some of the various forms of recreation that are so well adapted to that purpose, is often deterred from doing so, because of the bad odor into which they have been brought by those who spend at them the time that ought to be given to work. If there were some method by which the maxim, "if a man will not work neither shall he eat," could be made into a practical rule, and strictly enforced, there would be a speedy change among all classes of tramps. Either idleness would give way to industry, or there would be a gratifying increase of the mortality list, caused by abstaining too long from food. The first alternative would be the more desirable, and probably the one that would be generally chosen; the other, however would be an improvement upon the present condition. —*Exchange.*

APPLICATION OF MANURE.

A correspondent of an agricultural journal writes: "Farmers differ much in opinion about how to apply manure to the soil, whether fresh or in a decomposed state, or whether to be plowed under deep in the soil or to be left near the surface; but the great object is how to get the greatest amount of good from the manure. To deposit manure in the barn yard and leave it exposed to drenching rains, sun and wind for nearly a year, is a greater waste than many farmers are aware of, for the nasty eye sores which are seen below many barn yards is evidence that there is a great waste of soluble ammoniacal salts concentrated year after year uselessly at the dark spot on the lowest corner of the yard, and a waste which, if utilized, would be sufficient to manure an acre or two of potatoes. I would prefer to have my barn yard as clean as a parlor during the whole year, but circumstances will not permit that. I must have some place for my cattle and give them air and exercise, and to eat corn stalks during the winter, a few hours every day at least; but beyond what they make there, no manure ever goes into my barnyard, because my cattle are kept in the stable or field. My stables are wide enough to admit a wagon or cart behind the horses or cows, and have double doors the whole width of the stable; and most generally I haul the manure out directly on the fields, either in large heaps or spread broadcast, as the circumstance will warrant. If the declivity of the land is rather steep and the ground frozen, I don't venture to spread the manure, but throw it in heaps where the drainings cannot go to waste. If it were possible, I would rather apply all the manure I make directly on the field with but one handling, forasmuch as it fertilizes about the same when fresh as decomposed, and a portion of the invaluable salts wasted below the dung yard is saved thereby, and I would as lief have manure kept near the surface to fertilize and protect the tender germs when first starting to grow."

NUMBER TWO.—James E. Anderson, the important witness in the Potter investigation of the Louisiana election frauds in 1876, is described as an intelligent, red-haired, red-faced, red mustached, boyish-looking man of about 34 years of age. He was neatly dressed, had great self-possession, and created a favorable impression. The correspondents present were a little surprised to hear him announce when his examination began that he had all his life been a journalist, and is now night editor of the Philadelphia *North American*. He was apparently master of his story, and made it fit into the documents which he presented with great skill.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD TIMES.

We have mutterings of a storm in our political and social sky. Angry flashes are shot athwart the land, ominous enough to awake the stolid and heartless, were it not that many may be deceived by names. It is called Communism, Internationalism, Workingmen's Associations, Red Republicanism, which in themselves are bad enough, but under these is concealed real want, which is more to be dreaded than devilry. The desperate in purpose are leading the desperate in condition, and when combined they are fearful; and if a divorce is not obtained between honest need and organized conspiracy, and the former relieved soon, and the latter stamped out, we may have a fearful crisis, to meet perhaps in blood. There is no time for trifling. The extremes of need and of diabolism are making a junction, and like two charged clouds, when brought in contact, a tempest will ensue. How can this standing menace to the public peace be averted? Those of the first class, desperate through want, and whose conspiracies are for bread, may be diverted from this dangerous alliance with men professionally dangerous by giving them employment, even if not very lucrative; for nothing less than this will do. Whatever will beat back starvation for them selves and families will keep them patient until this storm be past.

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The remedy is for every man who has any thing to spare over his daily need, to set his wits to work to find something to be done, even if he has no immediate use for it. The cheapness with which it can now be done, and the danger it will allay, ought to prompt him to have all that is possible mended, renewed or replaced. This is the time to repair; to rebuild; to alter, for it is better to give men a chance to live honestly, than through indifference allow them to be driven into rebellion with society with the feeling that they can have nothing to lose, for revenge is sweet in the heart driven to despair. If nothing else can be done have your old boots half-soled, your gearing mended, your winter clothes repaired, dyed and scoured, your carving-knife ground, instead of sawing with its nicked edge because the times are hard; get your old fences mended, your house painted, glass reset; take up the old bricks of your pavement, which endanger your life every wet and freezing day, and put down flags in their stead. It may save the city and the country from a rebellion. A new coat bought will benefit directly about fifty persons, and send sunshine into as many hearts.

Let every man and woman who can find anything to do, that they can by any possibility pay for, have in done now. This will start business by keeping men busy. Better will it be to pay half price for it than to have men idle, plotting against good order; the most of them are wise enough to consider half a loaf better than no bread. It is time too for those who have put their money in securities, and have gone out of legitimate business because it is perilous and troublesome, to learn that they cannot live to themselves, in this world where hopes and heart-strings cross each other. The failures of moneyed institutions show that the dangers are by no means confined to legitimate business. You must use your wealth for the dependent. It is God's economy that the strong shall support the weak. Will you do it by alms or labor, or have your substance taken by force? What thou doest, do quickly.—*Presbyterian.*

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Mr. Burchard, of Illinois, in the course of a brief speech which he delivered recently in the House of Representatives, in favor of repealing the Bankrupt act, presented some important statistics of the agricultural industry of the country at the present moment. His purpose was to show that notwithstanding the distress in which a large number of our citizens find themselves from having bought on credit at high prices property which is salable only at low prices, there has been an increase among us, during the past eight years, of real substantial prosperity, based upon an increase of cultivated land, agricultural crops and farming stock. Here are his figures, which he gives on the authority of the census of 1870, and Commissioner of Agriculture:

	1870.	1878.
Acres cultivated	90,771,608	121,358,000
Horses	7,144,870	10,239,700
Mules	1,125,415	1,857,300
Milch Cows	9,936,532	11,300,100
Cattle	14,885,276	19,223,300
Sheep	28,477,951	38,740,500
Swine	25,184,569	32,226,300
Wheat, bushels	225,884,740	330,000,000
Corn, bushels	1,094,255,000	1,340,000,000
Oats, bushels	247,277,400	405,200,000
Barley, bushels	26,293,400	35,000,000
Rye, bushels	15,473,600	22,100,000
Tobacco, pounds	250,628,000	480,000,000
Hay, tons	24,325,000	31,500,000

Mr. Burchard further said that the cotton crop this year will equal that of 1875, which was the largest which has been made since 1860. The net results of his statistics is that since 1870 the number of acres under cultivation in the country has increased by one-third, the live stock by from one-quarter to one-half, the wheat crop by more than one-half, and other staple products in equally striking proportions. In view of these facts, it is easy to understand why the balance of trade for the past three years has been in our favor, and why the premium on gold has declined.

A SAD CASE.—The trial by court martial of Lieut. W. M. Fleming, of the Twelfth Infantry, U. S. Army, charged with embezzling the funds intrusted to his care as Quartermaster and Commissary at Alcatraz Island, near San Francisco, has been concluded. The amount embezzled was $4,100. The case was one of the saddest upon record, and the disgrace falls upon a family of hitherto spotless fame. A passion for gambling led to the unhappy condition in which this officer now finds himself. He made a statement at his trial, acknowledging every charge against him and plead for mercy. The prisoner will likely spend ten years in the State Prison, though the findings of the Court have not as yet been made public. The Court has sent its findings to Washington for approval, and meanwhile Fleming will remain in confinement at Alcatraz. His wife, who was with him through the trial, has left California for the East to rejoin her friends. Previous to the development of this mania for gambling, Lieut. Fleming ranked high in his profession and was respected for many good qualitities.

TRUE.—The influence of men is not confined to the credit of their acquaintances. It spreads on every side of them, like the undulation of the smitten water, and will reach those whom they never saw.

FIGURES OF FANCY.

There is iron enough in the blood of forty-two men to make a plow-share weighing twenty-four pounds.

Wild ducks are estimated to fly ninety miles an hour; swallows fly rather faster; and the swift flies about two hundred miles an hour.

The cow eats 276 plants, and rejects 218; the goat, 449, and 126; the sheep, 387, and 341; the horse, 262, and 212; the hog, 72, and 171.

In man the temperature of the blood is 86 degrees; in sheep 102; in ducks 107; in ague it falls from 98 to 94; in fever it rises to 102 or 105.

The beats in an hour of a common seconds clock are 3,600, and 17,280 a common watch; seconds watches beat 18,000 times an hour, or five per second.

When man and woman have attained their complete development, they weigh almost exactly 20 times as much as at their birth, while their stature is about three and one-fourth times greater.

But two millions of species of land and water-animals and plants are believed to exist. There are at least 100,000 species of plants, and 400,000 of insects only. The species in the seas are believed to be still numerous. The