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. 2,596. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1878. NEW SERIES—VOL. 19, NO. 44.

Cards.

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. 21jy'73

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly paid over. (eb22'71tf

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:1073 Clearfield, Pa.

WARREN THORN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
In the shop lately occupied by Frank Shiret, 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

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 Post-office. Prices moderate. March 10, '75

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. f jan9, '78-tf.

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.

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

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER.
8-772 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Piper bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my28:ly pd

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

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,
sep26.68-y Curwensville, Pa.

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. FLAHERTY.
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. Order 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.....$21,000,000
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..... 100,000
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 Fleck's Opera House.
ANDREW PENTZ, Jr.,
E. T. BROCKBANK,
Clearfield, May 1, 1878-1y. Agents.

SOME TIME.

Some time I think you will be glad to know
That I have kept you ever in my heart,
And that my love has only deeper grown
In all the time that we have lived apart.

Some day, when you have slipped away from care,
And idly fall to dreaming of the part,
And sadly think of all your life has missed,
You will remember my true love at last.

Or it may come to pass some weary night,
After a day that has been hard to bear,
When you are weary, heart-sick and forlorn,
And there is none to comfort or to care,

That you will close your tired eyes to dream
Of tender kisses falling soft and light,
Of careful touches smoothing back your hair,
And sweet words spoken for your heart's delight.

Oh! then you will remember and be glad
That I have kept you ever in my heart,
And that your heart's true home will still be mine,
Although we wander wide and apart.

DAY-LIGHT BANK ROBBERY.

THE VAULT RELIEVED OF $11,000 CASH AND $2,750,700 IN SECURITIES.—NO ARRESTS.

NEW YORK, October 27.—Between six and nine o'clock this morning, masked burglars entered the Manhattan Savings Bank building, corner Broadway and Bleecker street, and after handcuffing the janitor made him, under threats, reveal the combination of the safe to them, and deliver up the keys of the bank. They rifled the vault of a presumable large amount of money, as twenty tin boxes are known to have contained bills, which were found on the floor quite empty. The building is a six story one, the bank occupying the ground floor, with entrances on both Broadway and Bleecker street. Wendell Kohlman keeps a barber shop in the basement under the bank, and the janitor lives on the second floor. The barber opened his shop thirty-five minutes past six o'clock. He says there was nothing unusual in the bank at that time. At twenty minutes past nine o'clock he was startled by the appearance of the janitor, Louis Wertle, white with fright and excitement, with his hands handcuffed tightly and the key of the bank clutched between them. He was only half dressed and gasped "thieves, robbers, come and see."

The barber accompanied him into the bank, and saw the doors of the great vault wide open and the floor littered with tin boxes, all emptied of their contents. Burglars tools were scattered in every direction. The barber notified the police, and Superintendent Walling, Inspector Dilks, Captain Byrnes and Captain Kealy were soon on the scent. The doors, windows, and means of access from without were found intact, and it was evident no thieves had entered by means of keys. Dan Keely, night watchman, said he left his post at six o'clock in the morning and aroused the janitor, as was his custom, and left the building, locking the hall door after him. He left the corner at 6:10 a. m., and then everything was right and quiet.

A lithographer who does business on the upper floor says that at six o'clock he arrived at the building, and found the entrance open and wondered at the carelessness of the watchman. He passed up stairs and met nobody, and heard no noise or disturbance. The Janitor, Wertel, created an unfavorable impression on cross examination

THE JANITOR'S STATEMENT.

He said that about ten minutes past six, while he was dressing, seven masked men suddenly rushed into his room and handcuffed himself and wife and demanded the keys of the bank. His mother-in-law, an old lady, who was present, screamed, when the burglars drew pistols and threatened instant death to anyone who made a noise. They then carried him into the adjoining room and forced him to deliver up the keys of the street door. With these four of the party went down stairs, leaving three on guard in his room. Three hours passed, and Wertel heard a clock strike nine, just when one of the men from down stairs returned, and after a whispered consultation they all left. After he regained his courage, he went down to the barber shop, as described.

Wertel admitted to Superintendent Walling that he had given the combination unlocking the door of the vault to the robbers. He gave it under threats of instant death, but he failed to state how he got possession of the combination. His wife corroborated his story of the attack, but said there were only five men in the party.

Mr. Lent, a Broadway merchant, passed the bank soon after seven o'clock A. M. and saw a young man dusting the shelves and desks inside. It is supposed this was one of the burglars endeavoring to make things look as natural as possible. Officers Van Norton and Tully said they looked through the bank windows between six and seven o'clock and all was quiet. The vault can be seen from the street.

HOW THE BURGLARS OPERATED.

Inside the main doors of the safe vault, the burglars found an open space with shelves upon which were tin boxes filled with jewelry, silverware and valuable papers. These they emptied. They overlooked one box on the back shelf containing fifty thousand dollars in valuables, the property of Edward Schell, President of the bank. The open space, six feet, between the main door of the vault and the doors of the inner safe gave the burglars ample space to work in. They pried open one compartment containing eleven thousand dollars in small bills. They next forced the bottom drawer but got nothing of value therefrom. The wedges were found in the upper compartments which they were trying to force when they were evidently disturbed. A dozen drills, a sledge hammer, three sectional jimmies and other tools were found scattered around. The officers of the bank admit that the janitor possess the combination. It was given him months ago so that he could take out books and make ready for business. The officers of the bank are Edward Schell, President and Treasurer; C. F. Alvord, Secretary.

CARD OF BANK OFFICERS.

The following is the bank officers' statements: The Manhattan Savings Institution was, on the morning of Sunday, the 27th of October, 1878, robbed of securities to the amount of $2,757,700, of which $2,505,700 were registered in the name of the institution, and are not negotiable, and $108,000 are made payable to it and $73,000 are in coupon bonds and $11,000 in cash. For the purpose of preventing losses to depositors it is deemed advisable that no payments be made without sixty days notice, as provided by the laws of the institution.

EDWARD SCHELL, President.
CHAS. P. ALVORD, Secretary.
NEW YORK, Oct. 27, 1878.

HOUSE DECORATION.

A REVIVAL OF INTEREST IN THE SUBJECT—DANGER OF OVERDOING.

A most noteworthy revival of interest in the internal decoration of residences—especially country residences—has occurred within the last fifteen years. To any one who may have had occasion to visit some of the great house decorating establishments of Boston, New York, Cincinnati, and St. Louis, the sumptuousness and princely elegancy of these furnishings seem marvelous in the extreme. When a modest man inquires as to the possibility of indulging his own taste a little in his unpretentious home, his hopes vanish instantly as the thousands of dollars are counted up in the purchase of a few small articles of adornment, and his ardor for art culture in the family circle experiences a most unpleasant chill.

It is very evident to any careful student of present tendencies that there is great danger that decoration will be overdone. When we are told that some of the superb homes along the Hudson, and many in the interior and even on the Pacific Slope, have absorbed from $150,000 to $300,000 in decoration and furnishings alone, and that a well known clergyman has spent the summer months on an extensive lecture tour—away from his church—in order to be able to finish the decorations of his elegant villa among the Highlands, we may well stop to inquire whether there has not come a degeneracy rather than an elevation and purification of taste. Many seem to forget that excess is unartistic. True art leaves the mind in a condition of healthful invigoration. It is that kind of invigoration which results from the harmonious blending of a large number of elements, any one of which, if in excess, would interfere with the accomplishment of an aristocratic purpose. It is this nice balancing of forces, this poise, this quiet confidence which comes from the consciousness of having the whole subject under thorough control, which are the necessary conditions of success. A truly artistic work must reveal to the beholder this condition and mental state of the artist. The end of art is not to produce surprise or create gaping wonder. This is an ignoble aim, which may be attained by the ignorant and vulgar. Right here lies the danger of present rage for interior decoration. It is liable to be pushed to an unwarrantable excess, and the result may be mere glitter or an offensive tawdriness. Color has a most important mission; but this mission is too often ignored, or utterly misunderstood. Like the admiration of drugs, well calculated to restore the suffering to health and vigor, it used in proper quantities and under appropriate conditions of the system, color may be made to contribute to our highest pleasure and æsthetic delight; but improperly commingled and thoughtlessly worked, the effects may be repulsive to all genuinely cultivated people.

Another too prevalent evil of modern interior decoration is that of excessive detail, or of overcrowding the wall surfaces or the space to be used with such a multitude of objects as will confuse and obscure. The designs which are exhibited by decorators lie open too often to this charge. That simplicity and unity, which are essential to best artistic results, are too frequently sacrificed. Dignity and chasteness are forgotten. The ceilings too frequently blaze with color, or dazzle with gold. No central, controlling, thought can be discovered in all this luxuriance of display. The eye tires, the mind wearies in the attempt, to solve the complicated enigma, or to trace the labyrinthian maze of lines and figures. The walls are covered with objects—many of immense costliness—without regard to theme or lesson. Furniture, porcelain, bric-a-brac, representing a mint of money are thrown together as in some old curiosity shop, or like cast off materials, in a garret.

HYMEN'S CARAVANSARIES.

HOTELS IN WHICH BRIDAL PARTIES SPEND THE HONEYMOON.

The practice of newly-wedded couples going to a hotel immediately after the marriage ceremony has become so common as to have almost superseded the old time wedding tour. Nowadays a public marriage in upper New York is not considered complete until the couple have been driven to the nearest fashionable hotel, and have passed at least a week within its walls. This is especially true of what are known as evening weddings—those held in some notable churches, and followed by a crowded reception in the bride's home. After the last congratulations have been exchanged, the bride and bridegroom thread their way through the throng of black-attired men and beflounced and bejewelled ladies under the arched way, which the thoughtful master of the ceremonies has provided, until they reach their coach. In banging the door the head usher takes care to utter in a stage whisper, "Drive to the Pennsylvania depot," or the "Grand Central," as the case may be, and the throng return, imagining that the honeymoon is to be spent in Philadelphia or Boston. The carriage has gone hardly a block before down goes the window, and the driver reins in his horses as he hears:

"Where did they tell you to go?"

"To the Pennsylvania depot, sorr."

"Pennsylvania depot! Pshaw! Drive to the Buckingham."

And to the Buckingham they are whirled accordingly. For years this clever little deception has been practiced by young bridal couples, without any one except the proprietors and the coachman being in the secret. Of late, however, the pratice has become so popular and so widly known that the affectation of a wedding journey is only kept up for the sake of appearences. "Philadelphia" and "Boston," in the vocabulary of Hymen, have come to mean "Windsor" and "Buckingham."

The extent to which the "hotel honeymoon" has waxed and waned during the past autumn exceeds anything ever before known. Every evening carriages containing young men and maidens newly mated are driven to the ladies' entrances of these two houses, and the parlors and corridors are filled with the flash of glittering toilets and the music of merry voices. One of the proprietors assured a reporter in strict confidence yesterday that they were fairly overrun with wedding parties, all desiring the richest and the most elaborately furnished apartments, without regard to previous engagements or present needs. The bridal suites proper of the Buckingham, although limited in number, are elegantly and tastefully furnished. The floors are covered with the richest of Turkey carpets; the ceilings are frescoed in the most elaborate style, presenting beautiful contrasts of shade and color; the walls are literally covered with massive paintings and engravings, and the furniture, in blue and gold, is arranged with the taste of an artist. Marble mantlepieces are adorned with antique bronzes, alternately with elegant what-nots loaded with a costly bric a brac. Polished mirrors reflect the golden tint of the walls, mingled with the richer sunlight stealing through the partly-closed windows. The subdued hum of traffic in the street alone breaks the stillness.

"It almost tempts one to get married, eh?" the host remarks, with a smile. Then he adds, in a quiet, matter of fact way: "This suite was vacated only yesterday by a young couple from Madison avenue. A wedding party from Brooklyn have engaged them by telegraph, and will be here to-night."

Passing from the drawing room to a dainty boudoir, in which everything that the most exacting taste could demand is supplied in abundance, the door of the bedroom is opened. The beadstead exquisitely carved in natural wood, with high arched back and low footboards in graceful mouldings, stands in the centre of the floor. The marble topped lavatories, the bath, the paintings and pictures, and the heavy cut-glass chandelier are characterized by the same degree of elegance and refinement.

"This is only one of a number of suites. There are others which I might show you were they not occupied."

Concerning the habits of their newly wedded guests, the hotel proprietors say very little. Bashful couples order their meals in their rooms; others boldly face the levelled stares of the full dining room. When there are from half a dozen to a dozen couples in the house at the same time they become emboldened, and act as unconcernedly as the guests of maturer years. Where the couple are young and handsome they receive more or less attention, widows and widowers newly matched being left almost entirely to themselves. When a fine old gentleman of 70 years appears, as is now frequently the case with a blooming young wife 45 or 50 years his junior, there is quiet amusement all around. In the Windsor, where there are not only wedding couples but weddings also, this sight is not infrequent.

"And their appetites? Do they eat heartily?"

"Well, not as a rule; at least some of the brides don't. They have a notion it isn't delicate at that interesting season to show too much partiality for the table. I've known them, however, to order hearty lunches in their room after quitting the dining room without taking enough for a canary bird. The husbands generally have good appetites and don't seem to mind it."

"Do they go out much—to church, theatre, and that sort of thing?"

"Bless you, no. I don't think one couple in six go out of the house, except for a drive in the Park or something of that kind, while they're here. They're terribly devoted to each other, especially the younger ones. To see them wrap each other in shawls and overcoats and all that, saying all the time, 'Are you quite warm, love?' 'Are you sure you're wrapped up darling?' It's enough to make a man feel soft himself, you know. They're romantic enough while it lasts. Everybody likes them and sympathizes with them. *I've seen the tears come into an old bachelor's eyes looking at them.*"

"And how long does it last?"

"Well, it's different with different persons. Some go away after a week, and some stay six. They usually take a run down to Philadelphia or Washington or Niagara, and let the old folks think they've been at those places all the time."—*N. Y. Sun.*

REOPENING THE EASTERN QUESTION.

During the past decade or so, and notably during the period covered by the actual carrying on of the late war, Russian diplomacy has been unrivaled in brilliancy and success. The masterly manner in which Prince Gortschakoff led not only Turkey but all Europe from point to point until Turkey became the aggressor and Europe was rendered handfast, save to give her tacit approval to the invasion of Turkish territory, never has been surpassed by any other diplomatic triumph. Scarcely less impressive was the result obtained by the union of diplomacy and arms when the Treaty of San Stefano was negotiated; and a marvel of ability was the manner in which England was held in suspense while this same treaty was in course of formulation—in what all Europe was held in suspense, whilst Russia toyed and dallied with the proposition that the grave issues unloosed by the war should be settled definitely by a Congress of the Powers. Delay at this time was of inestimable value to Russia. She needed breathing time before going into another war; a month or two was absolutely indispensable to her; she would be all the better for six months or a year. By various pretexts she gained the shorter period before assenting to the proposed Congress at Berlin; and it by any mischance that institution had come to an untimely end and a conflict with England had been precipitated, she would have been in a position to take the field—not, it is true, to the best purpose, but in sufficiently good form to render the issue of the campaign at least an open question. Up to almost the end of the sittings of the Congress the same skillful diplomacy was manifest. Then, of a sudden, it wholly disappeared. The Russian envoys relinquished one after another not only their somewhat pretentious claims, but also the substantial rewards which had been won by their army in the field. And while surrendering the good things which were their own, they were instant in agreeing to shower good things upon the people. Servia, Roumania and Montenegro were raised from a state of vassalage to absolute independence; Bulgaria was made independent practically; Austria was tendered almost a freehold interest in Bosnia, and even the Cyprian scheme of England—while wholly outside of the Treaty of Berlin—was not, when published, urged as a cause for refusing to live up to their promises by the Russian representatives at the Congress. It was generally conceded in advance that Prince Gortschakoff went to Berlin to shear. The opinion of the world, falling in the wake of the opinion of English Conservatives, seems to be that he went home shorn; that Russian diplomacy, so long successful, suddenly and for no apparent reason was a failure.

Russia's wholly strange conduct at Berlin may be explained in two ways: on the ground that her acknowledged skill in diplomacy really did desert her, and for no good reason, at one of the most critical moments in her history; or on the ground that her diplomacy on that occasion was inspired by the mighty interests at stake and so attained to a meet climax. The second of these explanations seems the more rational, if not in its entirety at least essentially, and in the light of subsequent developments the hasty comprehension of the situation from the optimistic standpoint of the British Tory may be regarded as altogether unworthy of further consideration.

As was broadly hinted by Sir Stafford Northcote in his speech delivered recently at Wolverhampton, there seems to be no reason for doubting that Russia is engaged at the present time in an attempt to reopen the Eastern Question in both its phases: the question proper, by encouraging the Afghans to war agrinst England; the European phase, by stimulating the feud between the Bosnians and the Austrians, and also by striving on her own part either to frighten Turkey into an alliance or to drag Turkey into another war. The obvious deduction from these, apparent, premises is, that Russia in submitting the Treaty of San Stefano to revision by the Berlin Congress sought only to gain time for rest and recuperation to the end that she might be better prepared to make good her claim by the arbitration of the sword. In this view of the case her action at Berlin ceases to be mysterious and the results as developed up to the present time indicate that the apparent failure in her diplomacy in the Congress in no wise is to be attributed to failing skill. Her position to-day is a hundred fold stronger than it was when the Treaty of San Stefano was signed. Then, had England declared war against her, Austria was surely to be counted upon as England's ally; now, Austria is herself embroiled in a war with Turkey, and scarcely can be expected to wheel her columns and fight the battle of her present foes. And if Austria should make so complete a revolution Russia can count upon the Bosnians, backed by the Montenegrins, perhaps also by the Servians, and aided by a Russian contingent to hold Austria well in hand. This is Russia's great gain; a gain that goes far toward justifying high hopes in regard to the issue of the coming war. The demonstration toward India by way of Afghanistan is not less directly a result of the delay caused by the Berlin Congress than is the Austro-Turkish complication; and it is even more ominous to English interests in the far East. It is a direct threat that the true Eastern Question, supremacy in Central Asia, is about to be raised. In the matter of position, the delay has had no harmful effect whatever upon Russia's fortunes. A great show of moving the troops homeward has been kept up, but no really important position, either in Europe or in Asia, has been abandoned. Further, the delay has given the soldiers needed rest; has given time for fresh provision of material of war, and even for the negotiation—at a ruinous rate of interest, it is true—of another loan. With such results as these before us, coupled with the facts which are published this morning, under London and Constantinople dates, relative to the strength and to the movements of the Russian army in Turkey—facts uttered officially and transmitted through trustworthy channels—it is difficult to believe that Russia really was vanquished in the Congress; more difficult to believe that Russia will suffer the Eastern Question to remain for any long time in the shape given it at Berlin.

CHRONOLOGY OF TOBACCO.

1496—Romanus Pane, a Spanish monk, whom Columbus, on his second voyage, left in America, published the first account of tobacco under the name of "Cohoba."

1535—The negroes on the plantations in the West Indies began to use it.

1559—Jean Nicot, envoy from France to Portugal, sent some of the seeds to Paris, and from him it acquired the name of Nicotiana. When it was first used in France it was called "Herbe du Grande Prieur," of the house of Loraine, who was very fond of it. It was called "Herbe de St. Croix," from Cardinal St. Croix, who first introduced it into Italy.

1570—At this date in Holland tobacco was smoked in conical tubes, made of palm leaves plaited together.

1575—First appeared a print of the plant in Andre Thevet's Cosmographie.

1585—The English first saw the Indians of Virginia use clay pipes, from which time they began to be used in Europe.

1604—James the First of England sought to abolish the use of tobacco by very heavy imposts upon it.

1610—The smoking of tobacco was indulged in at Constantinople. To render the custom ridiculous, a Turk, detected thus using the plant, was led through the streets with a pipe thrust through his nose.

1615—The cultivation of tobacco was begun in Holland.

1619—James the First ordered that no panter cultivate more than one hundred pounds.

1620—Smoking introduced into Germany.

1631—First introduced into Austria by Swedish troops.

1634—The use of tobacco forbidden in Russia under a penalty of having the nose cut off.

1653—First used in Switzerland, where the magistrates at first punished those found smoking; but the custom soon became too general to be suppressed.

1690—Pope Innocet XII excommunicated all who should take snuff or use tobacco while at church.

1724—Pope Benedict revoked the above Bull, as he himself used tobacco immoderately.

INFLUENCE OF A SMILE.—A beautiful smile is to the female countenance what the sunbeam is to the landscape; it embellishes an inferior face, and redeems an ugly one. A smile, however, should not become habitual, or insipidity is the result; nor should the mouth break into a shile one side, the other remaining passive and unmoved, for this imparts an air of deceit and grotesqueness of the face. A disagreeable smile distorts the line of beauty and is more repulsive than a frown. There are many kinds of smiles, each having a distinct character. Some announce goodness and sweetness; others betray sarcasm, bitterness and pride. Some soften the countenance by their languishing tenderness, and others brighten by their vivacity. Gazing and boring before a mirror cannot aid in acquiring beautiful smiles half so well as to turn the gaze inward; to watch the heart that keeps unsullied from the reflection of evil, and is illuminated and beautified by all sweet thoughts.

It is estimated that Iowa produces this year forty-five million bushels of wheat, a bushel for every man, woman and child in the United States.

CLOSE OF A WONDERFUL CAREER.

A CRIME OF HALF A CENTURY RECALLED BY A DEATH IN AN ALMS HOUSE.

A Baltimore telegram of the 22 ult., says: The death of Jane Cunningham, a pauper patient at Bayview asylum, at the age of 73 years, ends a somewhat remarkable career, and recalls a startling tragedy of fifty years ago, in which she figured prominently as "The woman in the case." Sheriff Swearinger of Washington county, a young man of wealth and high social position, had just taken to his residence a beautiful bride, when he met by accident Miss Cunningham, then a charming and accomplished girl of nineteen. It was a case of mutual love at first sight. A criminal intimacy followed, knowledge of which finally came to the ears of the young bride. Shortly after this, Swearinger, while horseback riding with his wife, asked permission to leave her for a few minutes. She refused to grant the privilege, and after upbraiding him for his intimacy with Miss Cunningham, threatened to follow him if he left her side. Finding her in earnest, and anxious to free himself from the alliance, he hurled her from her horse and she fell to the ground a corpse. The killing occurred in Allegheny county. He threw the body among some rocks and mutilated the horse, to convey the impression that the animal had fallen and killed its rider. This theory was accepted and the murdered woman was buried from her husbands home, he appearing in the role of chief mourner. Suspicion was subsequently excited, and threats of an official investigation prompted the murderer to fly from the State, taking his paramour with him. He was pursued, arrested in New Orleans, returned to Allegheny county, convicted of the crime purely on circumstancial evidence, and hanged at Cumberland. On the scaffold he confessed his crime. Miss Cunningham lived the life of a prostitute in the South for many years until her beauty faded, and nearly a quarter of a century ago she came to Baltimore, and becoming insane, went to an asylum and recovered. Being without friends or means, she then entered the city alms house, and for many years has been a devout and professing Christian. She was connected with some of the leading families of Western Maryland, and was a woman of education, culture, brilliancy and beauty.

MANNERISMS.

The airs and graces of habit, the affectations put on for vanity, are as many as there are lines in human gesture, expressions in human faces and words and accents to correspond, says an English writer. The gliding walk to suggest the movement of a swan, with the long throat curved and the neck and head bent; the brisk half-jump, half-run, to indicate the heart free from care, the innocent *naiveté* of a young person to whom skipping-ropes are still matters of late remembrance; the slow and stately movement of one who desires to express moral majesty and womanly dignity; the overwhelming courtesy of another who affects deportment, as if it were his or her right by birth and breeding to be the exemplar of manners to a comparatively rustic audience; the airs and grace of sultry-refinement and those of unconquerable cheerfulness; those of poetic melancholy and those of noble enthusiasm; the "devotion" to a great cause possessed by some feather headed little worldling whose thoughts never soared beyond herself and her pleasure; the air of matronhood in a young wife who adopts young men slightly older than herself as her sons, and that of juvenility in an old girl who, at thirty-nine, chooses for her bosom friend the young *debutante* of eighteen; how well we know them all!—signs of mental emptiness as they are—symbols of a vanity which can never be satisfied, but is always seeking for more than it can get by the ways of truth and nature. Airs of deep thought, of extensive reading, of pure taste in art, of knowledge of science—these also meet us at every turn, to deceive us by their affected graces when we are young, and before we are able to judge the false from the true. In time to come by our own line and plummet, which we learn to use; when we find out that what passed for depth is shallowness, and what looked like an extended arena is only a narrow enclosure, and that the airs and graces of intellect were as false as those of the universal sympathizer or the stoic who could laugh at pain and exercise sorrow.

A BRAVE WOMAN'S FIGHT.

The Chicago *Times* says: The gang of cowardly thieves that has been driven from the heart of the city have evidently made up their minds to linger in sight of the places where they so long held carnival. At 6 o'clock in the afternoon of the 21st ult., two men entered the residence of Wm. Marshall, at the Southwest corner of Bloom and Thirty-fifth streets, near the limits. The rear door was open, and they had easy access. They went up stairs to the apartment occupied by Mrs Marshall and her child. They demanded the money which they said she had, and upon her denying any knowledge of its whereabouts, the thugs took her by the hair, threw her against the wall and choked her. They then presented a revolver to her face, but she possessed the Spartan spirit and defied them to do their murderous work. Then one of the outlaws, defied by a woman's dauntless courage, picked up her child by one of its limbs, and, with an expression that was enough to freeze the blood of a tiger, threatened to disembowel it if she did not tell them where she had her treasures. They were too cowardly to carry this threat into execution, as the mother still defied them. They tore open the bed-ticking and dragged the carpet from the floor. Underneath this they found $600 in bills of various denominations. Not satisfied with this work, they packed up all the valuable clothing in the house and carried it away. They dropped these, however, in their flight. These brutes went into the house disguised, having their countenances covered with masks. This bold and dastardly act is worthy of the frontier banditti. In fact it surpasses in cruelty some of the riders of the Western wilds, who, notwithstanding they are members of the black flag order, seldom throttle the throats of women and children. It has been reserved for Chicago to produce two of the most heartless and devilish creatures in the ranks of the burglarious fraternity. A Vigilance Committee may be necessary if such deeds become general.

Chicken pie festivals are the latest invention of the Wisconsin churches for making money for the cause.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. MCQUOWN.

DISTRICT INSTITUTE PROCEEDINGS.

BLOOMINGTON, PA., Nov. 2d, '78.

The teachers of the ninth district met, in accordance with the Superintendent's call, at Bloomington, on the 26th ult., and organized by electing J. R. Wilson President, and James E. Rorabaugh Secretary. An Executive Committee prepared and announced a programme for next meeting, and the President appointed Wm. Owens, Miss Mary Long, (himself afterwards substituted) a Committee to draft a constitution. The Institute then adjourned to meet at same place November 2d. Met in due form with the following teachers present: J. R. Wilson, A. D. Wirtz, Wm. Owens, S. J. Miller, Jas. Rorabaugh and Miss Mary Long. The Constitution was presented and adopted. A complete and interesting programme was taken up and disposed of. It was agreed to hold an evening session, which consisted of select readings, orations and discussions. The teachers present manifested a deep interest and the citizens turned out and showed by their presence that they too were interested in the teachers work. The next meeting will be an evening Institute, held at Chestnut Ridge school-house, Saturday evening, November 23d, at 7 o'clock, P. M. We hope then to meet all the teachers of the district. Remember, "United we stand, divided we fall." The following is the programme for next meeting: (For want of space a part of the programme is omitted.—ED.)

Methods of teaching grammar, V. U. Spencer; Should pupils be detained after school to prepare neglected lessons? S. J. Miller. The question, *Resolved*, That the parent has a greater influence over the child than the teacher, will be debated on the affirmative by J. R. Wilson and W. P. McNaul, and on the negative by Robert McNaul and David Way. A. D. Wirtz will report on the question, Manners and culture of the school-room. Essays will be read by Misses Jennie Bloom and Mary Myrter; select reading by J. R. Wilson and Mary Long; oration by J. E. Rorabaugh.

JAS. E. RORABAUGH, Sec'y.

The above we publish to give our teachers an idea of the work required at one of these Institutes, and we think the teachers of the ninth district have set a very good example in going to work with such zeal. Reports received show that organizations were effected in a number of districts. The teachers of the third district met at Osceola and elected D. E. Bottorf President, E. S. Womer, Secretary. They will meet at Osceola on the 16th inst., when all the teachers of the district are expected to attend. The teachers of the seventh district met at Shawsville. A. A. Murray was made President, John Mead Vice President, and E. H. Morrow Secretary. A programme was made out and a meeting called for Congress Hill on Saturday, November 16th. The teachers of the first district organized at Glen Hope, and held a second meeting at Janesville on the 9th inst. Everything looks favorable for good Institute work throughout the county. We hope to hear good reports from every section.

[Communicated.]

SPELLING.

To know how to spell is chiefly valuable for the purpose of writing. It is of little worth as a means of teaching reading. When taught entirely from spelling, reading becomes a mere mouthing of words. Spelling should be learned through reading, not reading through spelling. The first lessons in spelling should be given while the children are learning to read familiar words printed on the blackboard and taught by sight instead of hearing. The pupils should be taught to spell by printing words on their slate and the blackboard, at first copying from books, subsequently each pupil printing without books what is remembered of oral lesson. So soon as they can write, let spelling be taught by writing lesson on slate. By this mode of spelling each pupil spells all the words in each lesson. However, oral spelling may be employed as a valuable means of procuring distinct enunciation.

The plan of requiring pupils to pronounce each syllable separately while spelling, is a custom, which, though it clings with tenacity to the present, should belong to the "days of yore." To those days of *bluebacks* and *hickories*—of *teaching* by the *page*—of *hearing* recitations &c. which have all long since been erased from the true teacher's tablets.

And how we *did* spell in those days. Teacher (hearing spelling lesson)—"Incomprehensibility!"

Pupil—"I-n-in—c-o-m-com-incom—p-r-e-pre-incompre—h-e-n-hen-incomprehen—s-i-si-incomprehensi—b-i-bil-incomprehensibil—i-i-incomprehensibili—t-y-ty-incomprehensibility!" Screaming it out like a street Arab.

Teacher—"Perplexity!"

Papil—"P-e-r-per—p-l-e-x-plex-perplex—i-i-perplexi—t-y-ty-perplexity!"

The *incomprehensibility* of such *perplexity* is truly evident. This seems to be a sort of "House-that-Jack-built" style, which may serve as an occasional amusement for children; yet to continue such repititions daily, as a part of the process of spelling, is a needless *perplexity* to pupils and a great hinderance to their progress in learning to spell. Requiring the pupils to pronounce and re pronounce each and all the syllables of a word, is a loss of time, and retards rather than aids in learning to spell. The following method I have thoroughly tested and have found it to be quite satisfactory for oral spelling: A word pronounced by the teacher is repeated distictly by the pupil, then spelled, speaking each letter plainly, and making a pause between each syllable, then finished by pronouncing the whole word, thus:

Teacher—"Circumnavigation!"

Papil—"Cir-cum-nav-i-ga-tion; c-i-r—c-u-m—n-a-v—i—g-a—t-i-o-n, circumnavigation!".

Care should be taken to secure the pause between the syllables, and the speaking of each letter distinctly.

November 1st, '78. J. P. S.

The schools of America lack many things; what they seem most particularly to avoid teaching is the correct use of the English language; and as the consequence, not one man in one hundred can write a page of copy that is fit to go to the printer without a radical revision.

Sidney Smith once rebuked a swearing visitor by saying, "Let us assume that everything and everybody are damned, and proceed with our subject."

A book is a letter to the unknown friends one has in the world.

THE NEW TROTTING WONDER

DETAILS OF THAT UNPRECEDENTED PERFORMANCE AT LEXINGTON.

The trotting season of 1878, which is rapidly drawing to a close, has been the most brilliant in the annals of the American turf. We presume, from the marvellous improvement that is made in the trotting stock of the country from year to year, that the same assertion will be made next fall of the season of 1879, but so far as this year is concerned there can be no manner of doubt.

Thousands of men without even a tinge of gray in their locks can remember when "2.40 on the shell road" was regarded as almost lightning speed, and can recall the successive shocks of amazement they experienced when