THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1837.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.

If paid in advance, or within 3 months....$2 00
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For each subsequent insertion..... 50
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1 square.....$8 00 | ¼ column.....$50 00
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G. R. GOODLANDER, Publisher.

Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
9:16:73 Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
1:18 Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa. 7:pd

ROLAND D. SWOOPE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Curwensville, Clearfield county, Pa.
oct. 9, '78-tf.

OSCAR MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in the Opera House. oct9, '78-tf.

G. R. & W. BARRETT,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
January 30, 1873.

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

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

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Masonic building, Second street, opposite the Court House. ja26,'78-tf.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
ja26 Clearfield County, Penn'a. 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,
jel1'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

J. F. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Fie's Opera House. June 26, '78tf.

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

P. O'L. BUCK. A. A. GRAHAM.
BUCK & GRAHAM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office in Graham's Row—rooms formerly occupied by H. B. Swoope. July24, '78-tf.

Frank Fielding.. W. D. Bigler....S. V. Wilson.
FIELDING, BIGLER & WILSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Fie's Opera House.

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

JOSEPH B. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1'78

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 Fie's Opera House. jan1'78.

J. F. McKENRICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
Office opposite Court House, in Masonic Building, second floor. aug14,'78-1y.

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

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'78

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DR. J. KAY WRIGLEY,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office adjoining the residence of James Wrigley, Esq., on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.
ja31,'78-y

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN RESIDENCE, CORNER OF FIRST AND PINE STREETS.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'66-tf

HARRY SNYDER,
HAIRDRESSER 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 10, '75.

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. my28

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

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

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

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 Postoffice. Prices moderate. March 16-'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. [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

ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Harness, Bridles, Saddles, Collars, and Horse-Furnishing Goods.
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to. Saddlers' Hardware, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash price. [March 19, 1879.

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. Pipes bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my23:1ypd

THOMAS H. FORCEE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GRAHAMTON, Pa.
Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [jy18'72

Livery Stable.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing H...ses, 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.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
GLEN HOPE, PENN'A.
THE undersigned, having leased this commodious Hotel, in the village of Glen Hope, is now prepared to accommodate all who may call. My table and bar shall be supplied with the best the market affords.
GEORGE W. DOTTS, Jr.
Glen Hope, Pa., March 26, 1879-tf.

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. 28-82tf,

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.

Great Western Hotel,
Nos. 1311, 1313 and 1315 Market Street,
(Directly opposite Wanamaker's Grand Depot.)
Philadelphia, Penn'a.
Terms, $2.00 per day.
This Hotel is near the new Public Buildings, new Masonic Temple, U. S. Mint, and Academy of Fine Arts. T. W. TRAUCK, Prop'r.
OPEN ALL NIGHT! jy17,'78-1y

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,
ap26 85-y Curwensville, Pa.

English and Classical
SCHOOL.
This school will open in the Leonard Graded School building, Clearfield, Pa., in April, 1879, and continue eleven weeks.
Classes in German, Botany and Book-Keeping, will be formed. Thorough instruction will be given.
TUITION.
Common Branches.....$4 00
Higher English and Classics.....5 00
S. C. YOUNGMAN,
P. G. HARRIS,
Clearfield, Pa., Jan. 15, 1879-19t.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 53—WHOLE NO. 2,616. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 9, 1879. NEW SERIES—VOL. 20, NO. 14.

THE GUEST.

From out the great world's rush and din
There came a guest;
The inner court he entered in,
And sat at rest.

Slow on the wild tide of affairs
The gates were closed;
Afar the hungry host of cares
At last reposed.

Then through the dim doors of the past,
All pure of blame,
Came boyish memories floating fast—
His mother's name.

"Ah! all this loud world calls the best
I'd give," he said,
"To feel her hand, on her dear breast
To lean my head.

"I say within the crowned day,
That would be joy,
Could she but bear me far away.
Once more her boy."

Man's strength is weakness, after all—
He stood confessed;
None quite can still the heart's wild call,
None quite are blessed.

Across the face that knows no fear,
A shade swept fast,
As if a following angel near
That moment passed.

The sacred silence of the room
Did softly stir;
A splendor grew within the gloom
Of her, of her.

Out to the great world's rush and din,
Has gone my guest;
The battle blame, the praise men win
Are his—not rest.

Far out amid the earth's turmoils
A strong man stands,
Upheld in triumph and in toils
By unseen hands.

But who may lift with subtle wand
The masks we wear?
I only know his mother's hand
Is on his hair.

I only know through all life's harms,
Through sin's alloy,
Somehow, somewhere that mother's arms
Will reach her boy.
—*Mary Clemmer in the Independent.*

BURNED TO DEATH.

FIVE PERSONS PERISHED BY THE BURNING OF A HOTEL—WAKING BUT TO DIE.

In the stillness of the morning of the 29 ult., at just 1 o'clock, the inmates of the Tremont house, the principal hotel in Claremont, N. H., were startled by an alarm of fire, which was sent through the house with lightning rapidity, as quickly followed by dense volumes of smoke. There were forty persons in the house at the time, and Mr. Deming, who discovered the fire, at once realized the terrible situation of affairs. On through the corridors he rushed, while the stifling smoke almost choked his utterance. He forced in doors unceremoniously where no response came to his loud and hurried knocks, passed on to the next and called on all who could come forth to act as volunteers in rousing the sleeping inmates, who slumbered on unconscious of the horrible death which hovered around their pillows. Half a dozen people joined Mr. Deming and proceeded to the second and third floors, to give the alarm and then flee for their lives. The hotel was a wooden building, so that the flames had plenty of material to feed on, and but a few moments were left for escape. Terror-stricken men, women and children rushed frantically through the blinding smoke, half asleep, and completely bewildered by the sudden alarm and the frightful scene which met them as they emerged from their rooms.

There was no time to spare, however, and the instinct of self-preservation was at work promptly to suggest means of escape. There was only one stair-way, and that was narrow and full of smoke and flames after five minutes, so that it was useless as an avenue of egress. Windows were thrown up only to increase the draft and stimulate the flames, which were now furiously hissing through the frail structure. Men and women jumped to the yard below in a nude or partly dressed condition, others appeared at the upper windows uttering the most piercing shrieks for aid in their terrible extremity. It was an awful spectacle, and one which will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The two lower floors were soon cleared of their occupants, but the upper stories still contained human beings whose chances of escape from a fiery death were decreasing rapidly.

The town had become alarmed, and from all sections men and women poured in to render what assistance they could or to gaze on the terrible scene which was being enacted. Ladders were promptly put up against the walls for the purpose of extricating the poor people who were housed in by flame and smoke. One man whose room was on an upper story, crawled out through the window, seized a lightning rod and coolly crawled down to the ground with only blistered hands and bruised limbs. He was loudly cheered as he slowly crept down, while men and women held their breath lest the rod would give way and throw him heavily to the frozen ground, when his death would have been as certain as if he had remained in the burning building. Mr. F. H. Gibson, one of the proprietors of the house, with his wife and child, escaped from a window of the second story, the plucky woman holding the child and clinging to the blind while he obtained a board upon which mother and child slid to the ground in perfect safety, followed by Mr. Gibson, who promptly re-entered the building to lend what aid he could in rescuing the others.

Owing to some repairs Mrs. Gibson, mother of the same gentleman, had been placed temporarily in a spare room and the son rushed frantically in search of her, but was unable to reach her in time and she perished in the flames.

Anna Johnson, a chamber girl, whos. room was on the third floor, tried to escape from the hall through the stairs, but found a solid wall of fire obstructing her passage. She ran back to her room, raised the window and hung out as far as possible without falling, and screamed frantically for assistance. She was soon enveloped in a huge cloud of smoke, which was occasionally lit up by flashes of flame as the fire worked its way upward. Half a dozen hands immediately seized a ladder and ran it up against the wall. A man volunteered to climb up to the poor girl's aid, but he came back blinded with smoke and almost insensible. Another volunteered, stepped into his place and toiled up the ladder, but he, too, came down without the prize so much coveted. Another man stepped from the crowd, and amid the cheers of the assemblage ran up step after step until he was lost in the clouds of smoke which rolled out in dense masses from the doomed building. He reached the poor, helpless girl, but could not pull her out as she had fainted, and must have been caught by something on the inside, from which he was unable to deliver her. He came back without accomplishing his mission, and no one else would venture. There she remained until the wall fell in, and she became a charred mass amid the burning ruins.

About the same time Mrs. S. A. Chase, a pastry cook in the establishment; Lyda Morrill, a table girl, and Charles Morgan, a guest at the house, went down with the tumbling walls, mingling their shrieks with the horrible din and crash which prevailed within and without.

The clerk, Fred Marvin, and wife occupied a room on the third floor. As soon as the alarm reached them they rushed out, and, finding the corridor blocked by flame and smoke, closed their door and waited for assistance. None came, and the terrible alternative presented itself of perishing in the flames or jumping to the ground. The latter was decided on and Mr. Marvin sprang from the window, alighting on his feet. He escaped with some bruises. His wife followed, and although the stunned husband and others tried to break the fall, she sustained several internal injuries which may prove fatal.

As soon as the building fell in, eager hands went to work to search for the bodies. The first one discovered was that of Mrs. Gibson. It was charred beyond all resemblance to humanity, but was recognized by a gold-filled tooth found near by. Miss Johnson's was next found, and was recognized by portions of her dress not burned. Morgan's body was not found, but the search will be renewed.

The following escaped uninjured:—J. J. Kimball, of Nashua, N. H.; Colonel N. W. Coggswell, of Henniker, N. H., savings bank commissioner at New Hampshire; G. D. Mosher, of Pine Meadow, Conn.; E. C. Cummings, of Boston.

The building having fallen in, attention was now turned to the adjoining property, which was in danger, as the flames were spreading. The injured people were promptly taken to places of rest and medical attendance called in, while the firemen worked with a will to check the progress of the fire. They did not succeed, however, until three frame buildings, occupied by H. A. Dickinson & Co., boots and shoes; L. D. Patten, harness and trunks; Mrs. Harlow, dressmaker, and E. Lefebvre, upholsterer, were totally destroyed. L. D. Patten, suffers slight loss; insurance—Fire Association $1,000. H. A. Dickinson & Co., slight loss; insured. The brick block south of the hotel, owned by O. J. Brown, has its front badly damaged; also the wooden block, owned by the same, was slightly scorched. The brick block east of the hotel, owned by George N. Farwell, had its front badly damaged. The plate glass in the new bank building was totally destroyed.

The hotel was a wooden structure, four stories high, owned by Aurelius Dickinson, and is a total wreck. It was insured in the Commonwealth for $2,000; Cheshire, $2,000. F. H. Gibson & Co., lose all their furniture, insured in the Home, New York, for $1,500; Royal Canadian, $1,000; Fire Association, $1,000; Liverpool, and London and Globe, $1,000. The basement was occupied by E. H. Jaques, as a barber shop; no insurance. The hotel "L" was occupied by A. C. Stone & Co., stoves and tinware, whose loss is unknown; insurance—Royal Canadian, $1,000, and Fitchburg Mutual $1,000. The hotel barns were occupied by J. F. Clement as a livery and boarding stable, and he suffered slight loss; insurance—Fire Association, $1,000.

FIRE AT MADISON, WIS.

A fire at Madison, Wis., on the 29 ult., destroyed the two upper stories of the Fairchild block. The loss on the buildings is about $15,000. The other losses are about $10,000. During the progress of the fire three separate explosions occurred, the first throwing several firemen and others down the stairway into the street. The second explosion caused the rear wall of the building to fall. The following are burned more or less seriously: A. Cheney, A. M. Doggett, Thomas Morgan, Robert Henricks, Wm. Spaulding, Jake Van Etta, proprietor of the Vilas house; Aug. Schoening, S. L. Sheldon, T. G. Grove, James Reynonds, district attorney, Alfred Goderdam, John Parks, Robert Wooten, Peter Sukel, Henry Waltzinger, Charles Buxley, and Matt. Lynch, Schoening, Spaulding and Henricks are considered in a dangerous condition and will probably die. The fire was first discovered in the third story. Its origin is a mystery, but it is supposed to have been incendiary. It is suspected that something of an explosive nature was placed between the floor and the ceiling in the third story for the purpose of destroying the entire block.

COURT HOUSE BURNED.

The Licking county (Ohio) court house, a handsome structure with four fronts, standing in the centre of the public square at Newark, and just finished at a cost of $200,000, caught fire in the cupola from a gas jet which was used to illuminate the clock, at twelve o'clock Saturday, and burned down to the second story. The building is insured for $20,000 only. Almost all of the important county records are safe. The militia are on duty, guarding the county property. Great excitement prevails among the citizens and a large number of country people are stopping in town. A lad named Kramer and a man named Smythe were badly injured by falling timber.

THE MULE.

The mule is the only animal that Noah didn't take into the ark with him. I have looked over the freight list carefully, and could not see a mule way-billed for any place. So clear-headed a man as Noah did not dare to take one on board, as he knew he would kick a hole through her in less than a week. I don't know a man on whose head you could pour quicksilver and run less risk of spilling it off than on Noah's. He was a dreadfully level-headed man, and before the freshet was over everybody on earth realized the fact.

The origin of the mule is enveloped in a good deal of mystery. Tradition informs us that when the flood had subsided, and the ark had laid on Mount Ararat, Noah was very much surprised in one of his observations to find a good, healthy mule standing on the top of an adjoining mountain. The same tradition informs us that the mule is the only animal that lived through the flood outside the ark.

The mule can be considered in a good many ways, though the worst place to consider him is directly from behind, anywhere within a radius of the feet. I never consider a mule from that point unless I am looking out through the flue of a boiler.

The word mule comes from the Greek and signifies "to stop," and the mule himself comes to a stop also. Like multiplied by like produces like. Grasshoppers multiplied by grasshoppers produce a famine, and potato bugs multiplied by potato bugs produce a rise in the price of yeast. But when you try to multiply mules they won't multiply, and hence the word mule. You may study your arithmetic and read through all of Train's lectures, but you can't discover why that is so any more than you could why a woman can not put on a rubber without leaning up against something.

The mule has one more leg than a milking stool, and he can stand on one and wave the other three around in as many different directions. He has only three senses, hearing, seeing and smelling. He has no more sense of taste than a stone jug, and will eat anything that contains nutriment, and he don't care two cents whether it be one per cent. or ninety-nine. All he asks is to pass him along his plate, with whatever happens to be handy around the pantry, and he won't go away and blow how poor the steak is. He just eats whatever is set before him and asks no questions.

If I were to have a large picture of innocence to hang up in my parlor, and I did not wish to sit for myself, I should get a correct likeness of a mule. There is innocence enough depicted in a mule's countenance to fit out a Sunday school class. It looks as guileless as an angle worm.

A mule never grows old or dies. Once brought into existence he continues on forever. The original mule is now alive somewhere in the South, and is named Robert Toombs, because he is so stubborn.

Mules are chiefly found in the South and West. They have been more abused that Judas Iscariot. A boy who would not throw a stone at a mule when he got a chance would be considered by his parents too mean to raise.

The mule is a good worker, but he cannot be depended on. He is liable to strike, and when a mule strikes, human calculation fails to find out any rule by which to reckon when he will go to work again. It is useless to pound him, for he will stand more beating than a sitting-room carpet. He has been known to stand eleven days in one place, apparently thinking of something, and then start off again as though nothing had happened.

Down South, when they have a surplus of small darkies on the plantation, they send them out into the barnyard to play where there is a loose mule. They always bid them good-by when they start out, for they are sure the parting will be final. This is the most economical style of funeral now in the market.

To fully appreciate the mule one should hear his voice. You can never really know whether you like a mule or not till you have heard him sing. I attended a mule concert at Fort Snelling. The programme opened with a soprano solo, and then swung into a duet, and then pranced off into a trio, followed up by a quartet, and ending with a full chorus of one hundred and fifty mules. I didn't hear the whole thing, for when I came to the regimental surgeon was standing over me giving me powerful restoratives, and I heard him say that I might possibly get out again, though I never would be a well man again. I have been through the New York Stock Exchange and spent part of a day in a boiler factory, and have been on one or two Sunday school excursions for children, but I never knew what a noise was till I heard a lot of army mules bray.

One of the dead certainties about a mule is that he is sure-footed, especially with his hind feet. He never misplaces them. If he advertises that his feet will be at a certain spot at a certain time, with a sample of mule shoes, to which he would call your attention, you will always find them there at the appointed time. He is as reliable as the day of judgment, and he never cancels an engagement. Every man now living who drove a mule team during the war draws a pension.

I never owned a mule. I came near buying one once. He was a fine-looking animal; his ears stood up like the side spires on an Episcopal church. His tail was trimmed down so that it looked like a tar brush leaning up against him. He was striped off like the American flag, and Raphael's cherubs never looked more angelic than did that mule. He looked all innocence, though he was so in no sense. The owner sat in the wagon, with his chin resting on his hand and his elbow on his knee. In the other hand he held a stick with a brad in the end of it. I examined the mule and asked the man a few questions, and, out of mere form, inquired if the mule was kind, or if he kicked. "Kind? kick?" said the man, and these were the last words he ever uttered. He reached his stick over the front of the wagon, and stuck the brad into the mule. It was awful to see a man snuffed out as quickly as he was. It almost took my breath he went so suddenly. I never saw the thread of life snap so abruptly as it did on that occasion. He didn't have time to send a message to his family. That mule simply ducked his head, and then a pair of heels flew out behind; there was a crash, a flying of splinters, and that was all; the next moment that mule and myself stood alone, my face covered with astonishment two feet deep, and his covered with part of an old bridle. The next day I read an account in the telegraphic news of a shower of flesh in Kentucky. I was the only man that could explain that phenomena, and I did not dare to lest I should be implicated in the affair with the other mule.

I have seen death in many forms, but don't recollect of more pomp and display than on that occasion. If I had my choice to either work in a nitro-glycerine factory or take care of a mule, I should go for the factory, as in case of an explosion there would be more possibility of my friends finding some little mementoes of me with which to assuage their grief. A very small piece of me would lighten a very big sorrow.

I will hunt round and if I find any other facts that belong to the mule, I will send them to you by express, C. O. D.—*Baltimore Sun.*

It not unfrequently happens in this world of mistakes and thoughtlessness, that a man, even the best of men, may once or twice during a long or otherwise faultless life kiss a hired girl, by mistake, for his wife. But no man of ages past or of to-day, was ever known to kiss his wife under the erroneous impression that she was the hired girl.

"Is that a friend of yours?" asked a gentleman, pointing to a party who was sailing rapidly down the street. "Can't tell you till next Saturday," returned the individual addressed, "I've just lent him a dollar."

"Am I not a little pale?" inquired a lady who was rather short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big tub!" was the blunt and impolite rejoinder.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT ROBBERIES.

HOW IT HAS BEEN DONE.

No Department of the Federal Government is so useful to the millions as the Postoffice—patronized by all—yet it is always bankrupt. However, since the Democrats have obtained control of Congress, and taken an inside view of how things are done, some light is being thrown on the thefts committed by Department rings.

In the last days of the late Congress, Mr. Money, of Tennessee, in a speech in the House, made some interesting and suggestive disclosures concerning the manner in which the mail route lettings are made by the postoffice department. Everybody knows that the administration of this department for many years has enjoyed a reputation for corruption in which it has only been rivalled by the Interior Department. Its evil repute culminated when Postmaster General Cresswell was in charge, and when the practice of straw-bidding was at its height. Under that system irresponsible dummies bid low prices in the interest of the favored parties who put in their offers at high rates, and who finally secured the contracts under the manipulation of the department and through the failure of the dummies to meet its requirements. By various devices and with many twistings this general plan of operations was so conducted as to be nearly uniformly successful in putting the contracts in the hands of those who had offered to do the work at the highest prices; and it is not to be supposed, and never has been imagined that the officials of the Postoffice Department did not profit largely by the profitable issue of these base combinations with the contractors.

This plan of milking the department was so thoroughly exposed after the Cresswell administration that it seems to have been given up for another that is just as profitable, quite as efficacious, and a good deal more ingenious. Mr. Money makes the first exposure of it that we have observed. The advertisements of the lettings state a certain number of trips to be performed in a specified time over each route. But the department has the power to change the terms of the contract, by increasing the number of trips, or decreasing the time in which they are to be made, or by doing both.

It is not difficult to see how it can change an apparently onerous contract into a very profitable one in this way, since of course increased service requires increased payment. The law says that when the speed is expedited the increased pay shall be in the original pay as the increase of stock needed to do the work is to the stock needed to do it under the original contract. And when the number of trips are increased the law provides that the pay may be increased in proportion to the increased trips. These provisions are sufficient to protect the contractor and the government if they are fairly carried out; but no one needs to be told that a dishonest or careless administration of the postoffice department can result in great injustice to the government in making these charges of contract; and when we find that an examination of many of them which have been made, shows that the contractors have been unduly profited at the cost of the government, we have a right to conclude that there has been collusion between the contractors and the postoffice officials, and to suspect that the department is as much a den of thieves now as it has ever been.

Mr. Money mentions in detail two cases out of many that he has detected, one being in a long and costly route in Texas and Arizona, and one, a little thing just across the border in Maryland. The first is from Fort Worth, Texas, to Yuma, Arizona, to run from July 1st, 1878, for four years, 1,560 miles, seven times a week; time, seventeen days; compensation, $134,000 per annum. A month after it commenced, on August 5, 1878, "Brady," Assistant Postmaster General, indorsed on it an order decreasing the time to thirteen days, and giving the contractor $165,000 additional pay per annum.

He says in his certificate that this additional compensation is less than what is warranted by the law, but who will believe that it costs more than twice as much to carry the mails 1,560 miles in thirteen days as it did to carry them that distance in seventeen days? It was slow time even at the fastest rate, only amounting to a speed of five miles an hour. The previous history of the route shows the department's guilty manipulation of it. A part of it, from Mesilla to San Diego, was let in 1870 for $124,000, served twice a week. The speed was increased and the service raised first to three times and next to seven times a week, and the price increased to $218,460. In 1874 it was again let, the trips being reduced in the advertisement of the route from seven to three a week. The contract was taken at $55,000. Shortly afterwards the trips were once more increased to seven a week, the time expedited and the price raised to $233,333. Then came the letting of last year, when the number of trips remained unchanged, but the time was increased only to be decreased again after a month had gone by.

It is not possible to acquit the department of criminality in this hide and seek playing with this route since 1870, unless we credit it with an intensity of inefficiency and stupidity which is scarcely human. It seems too apparent that a favored contractor had an understanding with some one in the department which assured him of such favorable changes in his contract as enabled him to bid for it at a price which would be sure to get it.

Mr. Money's facts were obtained in the course of an investigation of these matters by his committee; and it was further testified before them by one of the sub-contractors in this route that instead of being 1,560 miles long it was only 1,414. The Maryland route, he instances, is from Edgewood to Bel Air, between which places each week twelve trips and two half trips are run by the mail contractor.

The distance is eleven and a half miles. For carrying the mails over that route and six miles beyond the contractor received $779.00. The time between Edgwood and Bel Air was three hours, but Bel Air wanted its mails brought more quickly. It had three mails daily, but not unnaturally its people thought that three hours was very slow time over eleven and a half miles. The best men in the country signed a petition for increased speed; and the department gave the contractor $1,070 additional a year for doing the eleven and a half miles in two hours. There may not have been a steal in this; one would think it was too small to afford a price that would buy even a postoffice conscience; but who will defend its propriety? The contractor swore to it. It is said; but what a credulous fellow it must have been who believed such an oath!

It was "Brady" who did it. Brady believed that it cost more than twice as much to travel 1,560 miles in thirteen hours as it did to get over it in seventeen; and more than twice as much to travel eleven and a half miles in two hours as it did to go the same distance in three hours.

Credulous Brady! He seems to have had all these contracts to manipulate; and he is the Brady who went to Florida to see to a fair count there for Hayes; and this is the same Brady who turned up in possession of the stolen cipher dispatches that Morton's committee had received and pretended to return. Evidently Brady is a man of parts, and if he does seem in some of these transactions to have been very stupid indeed, possibly it was only so in seeming, and that in fact Brady is more knave than fool.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

INFLUENCE OF MIND ON MIND

Experience has shown that, by an effort of the will, the thoughts of one mind may be impressed upon that of another, that the emotions, the joys, and the sorrows of the directing, controlling mind of the one, may become the subject of consciousness in that of the other without any visible exterior communication. Not only is this the case where the mental condition of the recipient has been rendered highly sensitive through mesmeric or other influences, but even in the normal condition it is equally true. There are but few men, perhaps, competent of continuous thought, who have not frequently found, during periods of profound mental abstraction in the presence of others, that their thoughts were indentical with those of their neighbor, although no words may have passed between them, nor had these common thoughts any connection with the circumstances immediately surrounding them or with any previous conversation. The question, we think, has been fairly stated; how then are we to account for these extraordinary phenomena? Can we find any rational mode by which this transference of thought can be satisfactorily accounted for? That it is done through the agency of natural laws no one man will doubt. Physically speaking, we know that action and reaction are fatal; may not this law obtain in our mental operations? If this hypothesis should be assumed to be correct, it might be observed that no man's thoughts would be exclusively his own, and thus the business, the interests, and pleasures of life would be seriously deranged. Fortunately, the conditions favorable for this transference of thought are in by far the greatest number of cases wanting, and thus no serious inconvenience is felt either in public or private affairs. The fact, however, that these cases are rare and exceptionable, is no more evidence against their existence, than the fact that it does not thunder and lighting every day is evidence against the occurence of thunder and lightning. In fact, all the phenomena of nature depends upond conditions. Take your healthy, vigorous plant from its bath of sunshine and moisture—deprive it of both; see how quickly it fades and dies. One of the necessary conditions for the existence of man upon this earth is a proper supply of oxygen. Even inanimate nature cannot exist without conditions; heat, light, and electricity depend upon conditions and are mutually convertible. Winds and storms, rain and snow, dearth and floods, depend upon conditions. What then are the conditions by which mind may operate upon mind in consequence of a mere determination of the will?

This is not the place to show, as it has been shown, and that abundantly proved, that all the shades and variety of colors in this beautiful world of ours, are due to the length of these same etheral waves. In order, however, to assist the imagination to form some conception of the possible relation between light, heat and thought. I will take a particular example. Imagine a hot bloom of iron, in one of our rolling mills, radiating its heat in all directions; how do we become conscious of the heat and color of this mass of iron? This heated ball is the state of intense molecular agitation; this molecular agitation acting upon the other which surrounds it upon all sides produces Ethereal waves, these waves strike upon our bodies and produce to us the consciousness of heat, falling upon the eye they give us the conception of color. If then, the vibration of an inanimate mass acting upon the Ether can give us conception of color, why may not the mocular motion of the brain during the process of thinking and acting through this same medium of colors communicate to us the thoughts at another?

What resemblance is there between the mode in which we become conscious of light and heat, and that of receiving the mental impressions of others? In the consideration of this question, we assume that the dynamical theory of heat, and the unadulatory theory of light are true, as they have not only accounted for all known phenomena, but have predicted the unknown, which subsequent research has shown to be true.

What is light and heat? The motion of the ultimate particles of a heated body. How do we become conscious of light and heat? By the destruction of the Ethereal waves set in motion by the swing of the ultimate particles. We become conscious of light through the destruction of these waves by our organ of sight, of heat, by the breaking of these waves upon our bodies. A few words of explanation to the unscientific reader may here be necessary. The Ether referred to above is supposed to be a substance of almost infinite tenuity and elasticity, that not only extends through all Space, but as experiment has proved, even surrounds the very molecules of matter. Our consciousness of the existence of the molten masses of iron in our puddling furnaces, the light and warmth of the sun, the light of the fixed stars is due to the same cause by the undulations of this Ether set in motion by the vibrations, or rather oscilations of these heated bodies.

Does then the law of action and reaction apply to mental as well as physical phenomena?

The spectroscope has informed us, by evidence of the most convincing kind, of the existence of iron and other terrestial metals, or their vapors in the sun, as fixed stars; thus establishing the identity of the material composing those distant bodies with that of our own planet. Ether brings us the light of those far distant suns; will it ever bring us evidence of the intelligence of organized beings, inhabitants of the planets revolving about those remote centres of motion?—*Pittsburg Critic.*

Why should not ducks be allowed on doctors' premises?—Because they make such personal remarks.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

PUPILS ROLL OF HONOR.

Containing names of pupils that attended school every day during term, name of school, teacher, and other items from late reports.

MOUNT JOY SCHOOL.

Taught by J. F. Spackman. Whole number that missed no time during term, two, namely: Homer Shaw and Lewis Owens. Harry Ogden attended 106 days; the entire number he belonged to the school. Fourteen scholars attended every day during the last month. Per cent of attendance for term, 84. The school closed with the usual literary exercises. A number of citizens being present all of whom expressed themselves as well pleased with what had been accomplished.

LUMBER CITY SCHOOLS.

High school taught by C. C. Emeigh. School in session 110 days. Two scholars attended every day of term, viz: Bertha Hile and W. A. Hile. A number of others missed from one to three days of the term. Thirty-six visits were received during the last month of term.

PRIMARY SCHOOL.

Taught by Mary McDivitt. Bella Hile, Laura McDivitt, Gurney Hile, Edith Lytle, attended every day during term. Nina McDivitt belonged 100 days and attended 100 days; Dallas Guppy belonged 66 days and attended 66 days.

FRANKLIN SCHOOL.

Taught by Kate E. Bard. Bertie Johnson attended every day of term. Per cent. of attendance for term, 75. The school was visited but once by Directors.

BLUE BALL SCHOOL.

Taught by Silas Reece. Whole number that attended every day in term, four, viz: Minnie Hopkins, Lillian Dimeling, Myrtle Dimeling, Alice Thompson, Charles Kaimyer and