THE
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CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

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Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

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

J. J. LINGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 1:18 Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa. y: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, 1878.

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

HENRY BRETH, (OFFRED P. O.) 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. je28,'78-tf.

W. C. ARNOLD, LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE, CURWENSVILLE, 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 Pie's Opera House. June 26, '78tf.

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

P. G'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 Pie's Opera House.

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. jan:1:76

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.

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. aug10'70

DR. T. J. BOYER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 6 p. m.

DR. J. KAY WRIGLEY, HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Office adjoining the residence of James Wrigley, Esq., on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. july31,'78-tf.

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 13, 1879.

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, BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER. Shop on Market St., opposite Court House. A clean towel for every customer. Also manufacturer of All Kinds of Articles in Human Hair. Clearfield, Pa. may 19, '75.

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'73

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, 9:10'73 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 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. [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, 8-7'72 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. my25:1ypd

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. [*jy19'72

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 28, 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. 28:63:tf,

S. I. SNYDER,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Graham's Row, Market Street, CLEARFIELD, PA. All kinds of repairing in my line promptly attended to. April 23, 1874.

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, sep20-68-y Curwensville, Pa.

MEAT MARKET. F. M. CARDON & BRO., On Market St., one door west of Mansion House, CLEARFIELD, PA. Our arrangements are of the most complete character for furnishing the public with Fresh Meats of all kind, and of the very best quality. We also deal in all kinds of Agricultural Implements, which we keep on exhibition for the benefit of the public. Call around when in town, and take a look at things, or address us. F. M. CARDON & BRO. Clearfield, Pa., July 14, 1875-tf.

GEN. DICK TAYLOR.

A SON OF OLD ZACK, WHO WAS A CONFEDERATE LIEUTENANT GENERAL.—THE STORY OF HIS CAREER—HOW HE ACHIEVED MILITARY REPUTATION AND SOCIAL DISTINCTION.

General Richard Taylor, died at New York on the 11th of April. The sad news carried grief to thousands in this country and abroad, for General Taylor was personally widely known in European as well as American capitals, not only as an accomplished soldier, who bore high rank in the Southern army during the late rebellion, but as a gentleman of unusual scholarly attainments, rare social qualities and cosmopolitan tastes. He went to New York some time ago to supervise the issue of his book of war memories, "Destruction and Reconstruction," through the press of D. Appleton & Co. For several years his health has been failing, but only within the last month were developed symptoms of a dropsical affection which brought his life to a sudden close before many of his friends were aware that he was ill. Mr. and Mrs. Barlow were old friends of his family. They, with his physician, Dr. Austin Flint, jr., and his sister, Mrs. Dandridge, of Virginia, were with him in his last hours.

General Richard Taylor, the only son of Zachary Taylor, tenth President of the United States, and brother-in-law of Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy, was born near Louisville, Ky., on the 27th of January, 1826. His early boyhood was spent in following his father from post to post on the frontier, and he scarcely knew how he received the rudiments of education. He picked up French among the Creoles, derived military ambition from observation of his father and his troops, learned lessons of freedom and fortitude from the Indians against whom his father fought, and among his kindred in Virginia was indoctrinated in the chivalry and State's rights dogmas of the old-school Southerners. But General Taylor designed his son for a high walk of life, and in due time he entered him for a complete collegiate training. When thirteen years old the boy was sent to Edinburgh Scotland, were he was throughly drilled for three years in Latin and other studies. He then spent about a year in France. Returning to America, he received private tuition for two years from Mr. Brooks, of Lancaster, Mass., and entered the Junior class at Harvard in 1834, and was graduated two years later. From college he went to camp again. The Mexican war was going on and he became an aide-de-camp to his father. In this capacity he was present at the battle of Palo Alta, Resaca de la Palma and Monterey, but being obliged by sickness to return home, he missed his father's great victory of Buena Vista. Upon the death of his father on July 5, 1850, after having only lived a year in the Presidency, Richard Taylor took as a portion of his patrimony a sugar estate in Louisiana, which he worked with success until the breaking out of the rebellion. General Taylor was one of the few men in the South whose views were in marked opposition to those of his friends, Senator Slidell and Jefferson Davis, both of whom believed in the necessity and propriety of immediate separation from the Union. He urged very warmly a settlement of the political questions through peaceful means.

When the overwhelming tide of secession came, carrying with it all ranks and class at the South, with rare exceptions, General Taylor quietly submitted himself to the action of his State and retired to his plantation with his family, meaning to take no part in the contest. But almost immediately afterward he was appointed by the Governor to the coloneley of the Ninth Louisiana infancy, a regiment just formed at camp on the railway some miles north of New Orleans, and under orders for Richmond. He felt it to be his duty to accept the appointment to serve his State, and his regiment reached Richmond on the eve of the day on which the first battle of Bull Run was fought. From that time he served the Confedracy with an ardor and earnestness which were characteristic of his race.

In the organization of the Southern army General Taylor's regiment was brigaded with the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Louisiana infantry, and placed under General H. T. Walker, of Georgia. About this time his health gave way with constant nursing the sick in his command, and a persistent low fever sapped his strength and impaired the use of his limbs, and he was ordered to the Fauquier springs, sulphur water, some twenty miles to the south. On the eve of returning to the army he learned of his promotion to brigadier, to relieve General Walker, transferred to a brigade of Georgians. The famous "Tigers," a battalion recruited on the levees and in the alleys of New Orleans, where in General Taylor's brigade, commanded by Major Wheat. So bad was the reputation of this battalion that every commander desired to be rid of it. General Johnston promised to sustain Gen. Taylor in any measures to enforce discipline, and it was not long before the fulfilment of the promise was exacted. For disorderly conduct several of the "Tigers" were tried by Court Martial and ordered to be shot. The order was carried out, and was the first military execution in the army of the Northern Virginia.

General Taylor's first remarkable service in the war was in Stonewall Jackson's famous campaign in the valley of Virginia. At Port Republic the Louisiana brigade carried the day and responded with cheers to Jackson's command, "the battery must be taken!" General Taylor was not a great admirer of Jackson, whom he has described as a man given over to lemon sucking and prayers. On this occasion, riding on the flank of his column, between it and the hostile line, he saw Jackson beside him. Taylor did not consider that this was the place for the commander of the army, and ventured to tell him so; but he paid no attention to the remark. "We reached a shallow depression where the enemy could depress his guns," says General Taylor, "and his fire became close and fatal. Many men fell and the whistling of shot and shell occasioned much ducking of heads in the column. This annoyed me no little, as it was but child's play to the work immediately in hand. Always an admirer of delightful Uncle Toby, I had contracted the most villainous habit of his beloved army in Flanders and, forgetting Jackson's presence, ripped out, 'What the hell are you dodging for? If there is any more of it you will be halted under this fire for an hour!' The sharp tones of a familiar voice produced the desired effect, and the men looked as though they had swallowed ramrods; but I shall never forget the reproachful surprise expressed in Jackson's face. He placed a hand on my shoulder, and said in a gentle voice, 'I am afraid you are a wicked fellow,' turned and rode back to the pike."

The following incident shows another side of General Taylor's character and of the war. On one occasion, passing the little hamlet of Grand Coteau, he stopped to get some food for himself and horse. A pretty maiden of fifteen summers, whose parents were absent, welcomed him. Her lustrous eyes and long lashes might have excited the envy of "the dark eyed girl of Cadiz." Finding her alone he was about to retire and try his fortune in another house; but she insisted that she could prepare Monsieur *un diner dans un tour de main* and she did. Seated by the window, looking modestly on the road while he was enjoying his repast, she sprang to her feet, clapped her hands joyously and exclaimed, *V'la gros Jean-Baptiste qui passe sur son mulet avec deux bocals. Ah! nous aurons grand bal ce soir.* It appeared that one jug of the claret meant a dance, but two a regular break-down. As the youthful hostess declined any remuneration for her trouble, General Taylor begged her to accept a pair of plain gold sleeve buttons, his only ornaments. Wonder, delight and gratitude chased each other across the pleasant face, and the confiding little creature put up her rosebud mouth. In an instant the homely room became the bower of Titania, and the General accepted the chaste salute with all the reverence of a subject for his queen, then rode away, with uncovered head as long as she remained in sight. "It was to this earthly paradise and upon this simple race," says General Taylor, "that the war came like the tree of the knowledge of evil to our early parents."

Made a Major General on Stonewall Jackson's recommendation he was transformed to the command of West Louisiana. He was in the famous Red River campaign, in the Spring of 1864, in which he acted under the orders of General E. Kirby Smith. He encountered Bank's army moving from Alexandria, and gained two of the most important victories for the Southern side. It was on these occasions that he issued those wonderful impassioned addresses that inspired his soldiers and rang through the whole South.

After the battle of Pleasant Hill, General Taylor was for pursuing the enemy to the water's edge, and contemplating the destruction of Banks and Porter, indulged the prospect of thus overthrowing the enemy's power and opening the way to New Orleans. But the commanding general did not favor this view. Taylor almost defied General Smith and took the responsibility of changing a reconnoisance into a battle, and on the commencing of the action he had declared to Gen. Polignac, who commanded one of his divisions, "Little Frenchman, I'm going to fight Banks here if he has a million of men." A despatch from General Smith came to him in the midst of the battle, ordering him to withdraw near Shreveport. "Too late, sir," said Taylor, to the carrier who brought it; "the battle is won. It is not the first I have fought with the halter around my neck." Fortunately for him he obtained a victory, but it was pretty clearly shown afterward that had he obeyed orders and waited for his supports it is improbable any portion of Banks' forces would have escaped. The consequence of the disagreement between General Taylor and Smith was that the former was made a lieutenant general and transferred east of the Mississippi and given command of what was popularly known as the department of the Southwest, comprising East Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama. This command surrendered to General Canby on May 4, 1865. On being asked whether the trans-Mississippi army ought to be surrendered he quickly replied, "Yes; surrender it as soon as possible. You are only sitting up with a corpse. I sat with it until it was blue, and it you delay much longer it will become too offensive for decent burial." General Taylor gives the following account of the conversation preceding his surrender. "General Canby met me with much urbanity. We retired to a room and in a few moments agreed upon a truce, terminable after forty-eight hours by either party. Then, rejoining the throng of officers, introductions and pleasant civilities passed. I was happy to recognize Commodore (afterward Admiral) James Palmer, an old friend. He was second to Admiral Thatcher, commanding the United States squadron in Mobile bay and had come to meet me. A bountiful luncheon was spread of which we all partook with joyous poppings of champagne corks for accompaniment, the first agreeable explosive sounds I had heard for years. The air of "Hail Columbia," which the band in attendance struck up, was instantly changed by Canby's soldier's to "Dixie;" but I insisted on the first and expressed a hope that Columbia would be again a happy land, a sentiment honored by many libations." He says: "There the great war virtually ended. After this not a single gun was fired, and the authority of the United States was supreme in the land." The conquered chieftain made his way to Mobile, accompanied by a single aid, having to sell their horses to buy bread and meat. From Mobile he went to New Orleans. It did not take him long to find out that he was ruined in fortune and at forty years of age must make a fresh start in life. As soon as the field of politics was open to ex-Confederates he resumed active participation in public affairs. He went to Washington to obtain permission to visit his valued friend, Jefferson Davis, imprisoned at Fortress Monroe, who was connected with him by marriage. He succeeded, and an interesting part of his book is devoted to the story of his interviews with President Johnson, Secretary Stanton, Thaddeus Stevens, Charles Sumner and other prominent men of the day on this business. His polished pen was dipped in vitriol when he wrote of these worthies of the war period. In the same year he figured in the Johnsonian National Union Convention, held in Philadelphia. For several years he was connected with the public works of Louisiana, but went abroad on private business in 1874. His reception there in aristocratic circles has scarcely an American parallel, except in the case of Charles Sumner.

He first gained notoriety at the London clubs by his admirable skill as a whist player. He was a disciple of Hoyle and the older school of players, and cared little for the modern niceties of the game. His memory was wonderful, and he never forgot a card. The English club men, who had learned their science from James Clay, Cavendish and Pole, were astonished at this old-fashioned player, who beat them in spite of their rules and formulas. So General Taylor's fame came to the ears of the Prince of Wales, who loves a rubber next to a tiger hunt, and they met at the Marlborough club one night and played together. Thus began an intimacy which endured to the last. Wherever the Prince went, whether to Sandringham for a whiff of rustic air, or to Scotland to stalk the deer, or to the races at Ascot, or to the University boat race on the Thames, thither he was certain to invite General Taylor. He introduced him at Winsor to the Queen and the Queen was so charmed with his company that she prayed him to stay for a week at the Castle. When the Prince went to India he invited General Taylor to be one of the party. But the General preferred to stay in London and many a quiet rubber was played at the Marlborough house by the Princess, the Duke of Cambridge and the American, while the Prince was riding in an elephant howdah through the jungles of Nepaul. In the royal box at Ascot his figure was familiar to every jockey on the course, though his means never allowed him to own race horses and rarely to bet. One wager he took, however, he took the issue of which troubled him to the last. He was on the Prince's boat following the University crews when the Earl of Dudley, spying some token of French imperialism on the lawn at Chiswick, suddenly cried that he would bet £5,000 to £10, twice over, that the Napoleonic dynasty was never restored in France. The Prince of Wales took one of these bets, General Taylor took the other, and he has ever since regarded the metamorphoses of French politics with an uncommonly wistful eye. But despite this new-born ardor for imperialism he was received with much distinction in Paris by MacMahon, and even the rugged Bismarck greeted him with warmth that savored of personal friendship. Indeed his passage across the Continent was one of unalloyed triumph and the first gentlemen of Europe were proud to call him their friend.

At the root of this prodigious success lay his wonderful faculty for being all things to all men. Whatever the topic of conversation might be that he would adapt himself. To men of a younger generation he was particularly charming. When the faster members of the Prince of Wales' set would meet at Marlborough he would discuss coaches with Lord Carington, cock pheasants with Lord Aylesford and the latest horse race with Lord Charles Beresford. In the park, with the Princess and children, his manner was redolent of antique chivalry. At the turf club he would arrange handicaps with Admiral Rous and help Lord Rosebery make his book for the Newmarket meeting. At the Athenæum he would cross literary swords with Sir Charles Dilke, at the United Service would discuss military tactics with Sir Garnet Wolseley and Lord Napier, of Magdala. Nothing came amiss to him. George Otto Trevelyan, nephew of Lord Macaulay, read his article in the *North American Review*, and said there was in him the stuff of a great military writer. Statesmen listened with delight to his dissertations on the American constitution. Von Moltke himself gave in his honor the dinner at which he met Prince Bismarck. Everywhere he spread about him the charm of his personality, and nothing distinguished him from the crowd of *raconteurs* more than this, that his conversation was never forced or out of place, never labored or prepared beforehand, welling up naturally from the stores of a naturally rich mind.

With many of his foreign friends he kept up correspondence after his return to America, and has been much sought after by those visiting this country. In 1875 General Taylor became interested in the canvass of Mr. Tilden for the Presidency, and probably did more than any other man to bring the South to his support. With the inauguration of Mr. Hayes his political zeal abated somewhat, and he has since spent most of his time at Winchester, where he has many friends, with occasional visits to New York and Washington. His book, "Destruction and Reconstruction," was printed about a fortnight ago. It is in some respects the most remarkable of Confederate contributions to the history of the war. General Taylor was a man of profound scholarship, which gave his writings a fine finish, and wielded a caustic pen, which he used unsparingly. He criticised not only Union Generals, but his own comrades above and below him in rank without reserve, and in language so striking that it can hardly fail to live in the memory of the reader. His warm friendship for Jefferson Davis is shown all through the book, despite an almost painful effort to be impartial. Had he lived this book would have provoked controversy. This, however, would not have been unwelcome to him; he was able to defend himself with the pen as well as with the sword, and although a hard hitter in any sort of contest, his pen, like his sword, was always wielded with knightly courtesy.

General Taylor was at all times a persistent student, especially of everything relating to the art of war, and was well versed in French and Spanish, as well as in English literature. In addition to a fine literary taste he possessed a most tenacious memory. Every fact, incident, anecdote, or date which he had once read was always remembered and could be recalled at any moment. These accomplishments, added to great truthfulness, courage and generosity of character, made him one of the most agreeable companions and charming conversationalists of the country. He never hesitated to denounce in measured terms those whom he considered—no matter how high the position they might be—as time serving politicians or corrupt administrators of their public duties.

Within the past year General Taylor has for the first time engaged in literary work. His essay upon George Mason, recently published in the *North American Review*, is scholarly, and in every line there runs a deep vein of patriotic fervor and kindness for the whole country. Only last week his "Destruction and Reconstruction" was published. It is a valuable addition to our war histories—piquant, elegant and even brilliant in style—and many of its criticisms upon the men and measures of both sides will be generally admitted to be equally able and just, though possibly the bitterness of tone exhibited in parts may detract from its usefulness at this time. It has been supposed by many that the General was educated at West Point. This is not true; nor did he ever hold any Federal office.

With a pride which was possibly unwise the General refused to take any measures looking to the restoration of his confiscated estate. He looked upon it as a stake lost in the great game of war, and to him lost forever. But as the confiscation was only of a life estate, the property, now of considerable value, will return to his children, of whom three daughters, residing at Winchester, Va., survive him.

General Taylor's wife, who died in 1875, was a Miss Myrth Bringier, of New Orleans, and belonged to a Creole family of distinction and influence.

The funeral of General Taylor took place from the Church of the Transfiguration, in Twenty-ninth street, better known as the "Little Church Around the Corner," Dr. Houghton officiating. The pall bearers were Hamilton Fish, Charles O'Conor, William M. Evarts, D. D. Withers, Senator Bayard, William Constable, Abram S. Hewitt, Edward Cooper, Charles L. Perkins, August Belmont, Geo. Ticknor Curtis, and William R. Travers. The remains were deposited in a vault, to be subsequently taken to New Orleans where rest the remains of his wife and others of his family.

SHAD FISHING.

WHY THE SHAD COME UP THE DELAWARE, AND WHERE THEY ARE CAPTURED FOR THE CITY TRADE.

The Philadelphia *Record* relates the following "fish story:" "Between the shad fishers and the milliners there exists a fellow-feeling that words cannot convey. This unreasonable weather has struck the spring bonnet trade in a vital spot, and has totally dished the calculations of the fishermen. The shad is a coy fish, and dislikes to project its tender little body into a stream that is tempered with the nipping winds that March has entailed to April. The men of nets are getting ready for the fish, and, even now, hundred of cork floaters dance upon the waves of the Delaware, suspending the network that ends the career of all fish that become entangled in its meshes. The visits of the shad into the Delaware are entirely of a family nature.

During the greater portion of the year the fish make their home in the bosom of the ocean, where the temperature is not given to such Jack-in-the-box performances as it indulges in in this quarter. But when spring puts in its appearance in time, and the icy temperature is taken from the waters, the motherly shad, with her male escort, swims up the river to deposit her eggs, and, having performed this duty, sports in the stream for a while and returns. It is while on this errand of nature that the shad fishers sweep the stream with their treacherous nets, and haul in the victims that at this season form such a prominent place upon all well regulated tables.

True to their instincts, the fish so far have been backward in their expeditions up the Delaware. But there are exceptions to all rules, and a few venturesome mothers have endeavored to reach the city, but many of these never passed the barrier of floating traps which the Gloucester fishermen spread across the river. In the middle of March of last year Delaware shad were plentiful in the market, and no family was supremely happy without a fine specimen of the tribe as a central piece on the dinner table.

Down in the bay at points a few miles this side of the Delaware the gill net corks have been bobbing on the waters for two weeks, but they have bobbed, comparatively, to little purpose, for the fish have detailed in the ocean, knowing full well that the sun has not yet had power enough to take the disagreeable chill from the great stream that divides New Jersey from Pennsylvania. Bright warm sunny mornings are required, and when they shall have come then Delaware shad may be expected in untold numbers.

Even now, when paying returns are not expected, a squadron of small boats, engaged in casting nets, rides upon the waters of the big bend below Gloucester. In the evening, just when the sun is sinking, or when the tides swing around from ebb to flow, or vice versa, these small crafts shoot out from the shores under the motive power of two brawny fishermen, who cast their nets and wait for finny victims.

All along the shores on both sides of the stream fishermen are at work mending and lengthening their nets that they may be ready for the shad when they shall begin to make their excursions up the stream. By Monday the entire flotilla will be in working order, and then may the late sleeper expect to have his slumbers disturbed by the lusty-lunged shad-woman crying her goods upon the streets. If then Old Probs can be induced to conspire with the superintendent of the celestial weather department, and April smiles, as the poets and almanac men say she should, then will the milliners rejoice, and the shad men sing hozannas as they drag from the waters their heavily-laden nets.

In point of fact, the greater supply of shad for this market comes from a point farther down the river than Gloucester, but when the fishers at that station are making big hauls, the presumption is that the season is fully inaugurated. At this point there are only about forty gilling nets employed, engaging in their care about eighty men. The nets are sunk by means of ropes attached to cork floaters, about seventeen feet below the surface, that they may escape the keels of the large and havily-laden vessels in their passage. This point boasts of the largest net in the fish trade used upon the river. This is the "big draw," a web of woven twine that is fully a mile in length.

Some time next week this immense drag is to be cast into the stream, and then woe to the shad that endeavors to reach the city with its cargo of roe while the net floats in the stream. One end of the net is secured to a stout windlass on the shore, and then, with the aid of a score of small boats, manned by forty men, it is stretched up the stream. When it has floated down with the tide until almost opposite the windlass, the stream end is secured to the boats and dragged in. It literally scours the stream, and the result of the haul generally fills the souls of the bronzed fishermen with joy unbounded. So soon, then, as clear skies and warm suns prevail, then will the shad women, the milliners and the fishermen rejoice.

A noted policeman was so fond of being "dead headed" everywhere, that when some of his friends were debating how to get him to attend church, one of them said: "Charge an admission fee and he'll be after a pass before breakfast."

A physician's little daughter, called upon for a toast, said: "The health of papa and mamma and all the world." But she suddenly corrected the sentiment, "Not all the world, for then papa would have patients."

GALLOWS FRUIT AND THE EFFORTS OF DOCTORS TO BRING IT TO LIFE.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

The hanging of Knox Martin, in this city, attracted an immense assemblage. As Martin dropped, a number of eager doctors gathered around his suspended form. After the slight convulsive movements had stopped, they began to apply tests to discover when animation ceased. It had become generally known that an effort would be made to restore Martin to life. By many it was treated jestingly, but with the little knot of professional men about the scaffold the matter was a serious one. The report of the proposed experiment had spread through the crowd, and it was with the utmost difficulty the police could keep anything like order. In ten minutes all the doctors had pronounced Martin dead. With a distrust natural when doctors had such an interesting subject in prospect, Sheriff Price made them look him in the eye and give their opinion. Still to prevent any possible trouble in the case the experiment proved unsuccessful, the Sheriff would not let the rope be cut until fully fifteen minutes had passed. Mr Cotton had no sooner cut the strand than the eager hands of the medical men eased the rope to the ground. It was the work of an instant to remove the loop from his neck, and efforts were at once taken to restore the dislocated bones to place and relieve the pressure on the spinal cord. The coffin was pulled from under the scaffold, and the dead body placed therein. Several persons took hold, and surrounded by physicians, students and curious spectators, the coffin was hurriedly taken to the crown of an adjacent hill. Here a cow-shed had been covered with canvas. A guard of police was on hand, but nothing could restrain the impetuosity of the crowd. The coffin was brought in and laid on the ground. Several persons roughly crowded in, until the air became so hot and close that breathing was a difficult operation. The crowd outside pressed up to the shed and now and then a plank would be pulled off to give a better view of the interesting proceedings within. Some of the more adventurous started to mount the top of the shed, while the apprehensive cries of those inside, fearful of a falling in, mingled with the curses and demands of more room. They pressed hard on the body of the negro, and even had he been half alive, his chances of resurrection would have been small.

Just as soon as the coffin dropped to the ground, Martin's shirt, pants and shoes were torn off, and then began a vigorous rubbing of his legs and arms, while efforts were made to restore breathing by alternate pressure and relaxation on the chest. His head was raised, and in a minute a strong galvanic battery was attached. All began to work and watch for the least signs of returning consciousness. The perspiration poured from the brows of the experimenters, and with more than one of them there was a feeling of faintness. Remarks, not expressive of the least possible chance of the doctors' success, were fully passed around, but still the medical men worked away, and the spectators craned their necks for a glance now and then at the object of so much interest. At last convulsive twitching of the muscles of the face was noticed. Then a movement was describable in his limbs, and finally the most remarkable and satisfactory portion of the experiment—the body—gave three deep drawn gasps for air. After that the efforts seemed to meet with no response, and shortly the doctors ceased operations.

The experiment proved an interesting if not entirely successful one. With the usual length of time for hanging, and a place where plenty of pure air could have been obtained, there is some probability that Martin might have been revived.

The crowd finally began to disperse. Martin's body was placed in an express wagon and taken to the medical college. Here it was dumped, sans everything but his white shirt, into the receptacle at the foot of the elevator. The long pulling rope was attached, and the body hauled up to the dissecting room, a heavy load for four pair of hands. Thrown out on the floor, the magnificent proportions of the murder were the subject of comment, his six feet or more of height showing a fine manhood. From a casual examination of his neck, it was determined the fall had produced dislocation, and his death was an easy and immediate one. Another fact worthy of comment was the exceeding small forehead Martin had, the cranium sloping back almost directly from the eyebrows.

BUSINESS CARES.

It is a good sign, says the Albany *Press*, when a man is proud of his business. Yet how common it is to hear men finding fault with their business and representing themselves as unfortunate, because they are bound to obtain a living. This class of men are continually fretting and actually destroy all the comfort they would otherwise take in their work; or what is worse, change their business and go on from bad to worse, shifting from one thing to another, until they find themselves without home or shelter. But while a man fails as many a noble man has, because his peculiar talent was not suited to his business, still it often happens that failure results from neglect of honest business. The business man who would succeed, must put his heart into all he does. There is no profession that has not its peculiar cares and vexations. No man will escape these by changing his business. The rallying word is stick to your business if you would prosper. No kind of business is altogether agreeable, nor will it give you money without struggling.

Commerce in all departments of trade, is afflicted, like all other pursuits, with trials, unwelcome losses, and necessities to effort and labor, both mental and physical, such as the ordinary business man knows nothing of. It is the very wantonness of folly for a man to search out the "frets" and pull backs of his calling, and giving up his mind every day to such reflections.

Brooding over troubles in business only gives them greater strength and development, and brings home each night a large brood "to perch over the open door." On the other hand man has power given to him to shed beauty and pleasure on the humblest calling, if he is only wise. Whatever a man does he should do with his might, and identify it with pleasant associations. Accept your calling and go at it with a zest, as the practical farmer does a rough piece of ground, and begin to get out the rocks and stumps, to deepen and mellow the soil that it may become a fruitful field.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

ROLL OF HONOR.

LUTHERSBURG HIGH SCHOOL.

L. E. Weber, teacher of the above school, sends the following names of pupils who attended every day of the term: James H. Moore, Wm. Jimeson, Andrew Shea, and Mary Brockbank. James Moore and Mary Brockbank missed no recitations during the term. Per cent. of attendance for term, 90. The per cent. of attendance for the last month was 98. Twenty-five pupils were enrolled the last month, of which 21 attended every day. Number of visits from parents, 24, from Directors, 4. Unclassified visits, 60. The final literary exercises were attended by a large number of citizens.

RAMEY SCHOOL.

This school was taught by Miss Clara Barrett. Edith Bowman, Orie Griffith, Nannie Bowman, John Whiteside, Aresia Chaplin, and Elisha Bowman, missed no time. Three missed one day, viz: Lewis Goupill, Mary Goupill, and John Griffith. Quite a number missed two or three days. Many parents visited the school. Per cent. of attendance, 92. Number of visist from Directors, 4.

The following is a condensed statistical report of J. F. McKenrick, Principal of the Primary Department of the Leonard Graded School. This report embraces the five years of his connection with the school:

Number of different pupils belonging to the school, 285; whole number enrolled during term of five years, 413; average percentage of attendance, 91; average number each month, 59; average cost of tuition per month, 95; average wages per month, $57.00; whole number of visitors registered, 400; whole number of visits from Directors, 60; whole number of visits of pupils' parents, 40; whole number of visits from teachers, 49; whole number of visits from ministers, 4; whole number of visits from County Superintendents, 14.

The following named pupils deserve favorable mention for punctual attendance, correct deportment, and diligent attention to study: Edwin B. Reed, Mary Pie, Barbara Cutler, Ruth Row, Alice Worrell, Eddie Bridge, George Reed, Kate Bridge, and Dennis Kramer. The latter, aged ten years, passed through both grades and was promoted to Intermediate Department last term—the usual time required is two years—thus showing a marked degree of application to study.

The following pupils attended every day of past term: Minnie Miller, Edith Burchfield, James Murray, Edgar Jackson, Eddie McLaughlin, Dennis Kramer, Robert Whitehill. Those present at every roll call, were Nannie Lowman, Willie Howe, Eveline Aldred, Laren Boyle, and Mary Snyder.

Many thanks are due the Principal, Prof. Youngman, and his assistants, for the courtesy and friendship manifested, and to the Board of Directors, for their careful and efficient management of every detail of the school.

The next meeting of the National Educational Association will be held in Philadelphia, July 29–31.

The American Institute of Instruction will hold its fiftieth annual meeting on July 7–11, at the White Mountains.

The DuBois *Courier* and the Curwensville *Times* give space liberally for all educational news of their respective localities.

Doctors A. D. Bennett and J. M. Bunn, of New Washington, Prowell and Davis, of Burnside, Ferd Todd, of Houtzdale, Blandy, of Osceola, J. W. Potter, of Covington, R. H. Kline, of Penfield, D. O. Crouch, of Curwensville, R. V. Spackman, of Luthersburg, and Al. Thorn, of Kylertown, are doing good service as School Directors in their respective districts. If any of our sister counties can show more M. Ds. serving in this honorable position, we should like to hear from them.

The select school at Janesville, under Messrs. McCloskey and Schofield, opened on Monday last. Rev. Gamill, assisted by Miss Clara Barrett, opened a school at Beulah Church, in Gulich township, for the accommodation of the families of Ramey and vicinity.

The citizens of Penn township meet every two weeks at Pennville and devote part of a day in debating questions bearing upon the issues of the day. A few weeks since, the question of Chinese Immigration was very ably discussed. On the night of the same day a Literary Society is held, in which the young folks of the community participate. The enterprise is an exemplary one.

The examinations for the higher grades of certificates took place in Curwensville on Friday and Saturday of last week. The names of those who passed the examination for professional certificates are withheld. This certificate being a credential of honor, the requirements that governed the examination were such as will have a tendency to elevate the profession and make this grade of certificate attainable only by the persevering and faithful. The committee on permanent certificates examined three applicants.

After the annual settlement of each School Board, in June, they are required to make out their report and certificate, and mail the same to us. We examine them, and when satisfied that they are correct, and have been executed according to law, we forward them to the Department of Public Instruction. The postage on the certificate and report is nine cents, and should always be prepaid by the Board sending the report. After examination we have to remail the documents, paying out of our own pocket nine cents more on each one received. The State authorities appropriated money, for many years, to defray the expenses incurred by County Superintendents in this way, but this has been discontinued. Sometimes Directors put three cents upon a nine cent package, thus causing us to pay six cents to lift their report, and nine cents to mail it again. It is not sordid economy that causes us to mention this, but an explanation that Directors can understand why the postage on their reports ought to be paid in full when they are mailed.

"SPRAYS" FROM THE NORMAL CLASSES.

The Lumber City and Shawsville Schools have classes in "Theory of Teaching."

Miss Sadie Gallaher, of the New Washington School, won a valuable prize in an arithmetical contest not long since.

THE GUERILLAS OF THE GOSPEL.

The ecclesiastical guerilla has constantly been a trouble to the regular forces of the Church, whether Catholic or Protestant, in early and in later time. With every generation has arisen a class of zealots who could not endure the regular and somewhat monotonous disciplin of the great body of the clergy, and became what in these days are called evangelists, the scouts of the wars of the faith.

If the clergy could, there is but little doubt that they would suppress them entirely, but that not being possible, the next best thing is to limit their authority in matters which the body of clergy think properly within their jurisdiction only.

An effort, with this end in view, has just been made in Missouri. Before the Legislature of that State is a bill regulating marriage licenses. An association of ministers in St. Louis, when discussing the bill, passed a resolution in favor of an amendment requiring every minister performing a marriage ceremony to furnish the Clerk of Court with proof that he is in good standing with his denomination, and recognized as a lawfully ordained minister.

A member of the association, in urging this amendment, cited as an argument in its favor, that whenever a wandering preacher stops at a place and manages to start a revival, it is sure to be followed by numerous marriages among the converts, and that he is invariably asked to officiate at the weddings. The only objection brought against that is, that few know anything of the history of these hot gospellers and that marriage ceremonies are performed by some of them without authority from either God or man. The minister making this objection cited a recent instance where an evangelist had just closed a series of spirited meetings when he was arrested for bigamy.

The amendment suggested was accepted by the author of the bill, and with it will probably become a law. Its purpose is good, and its effect will be.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

THEY FADE EARLY.

This is what a traveler in Spain says: After a Spanish woman has passed the age of thirty, her beauty vanishes like a dream. The Spaniards are ungallant enough to say that woman should die at that age. They use so much powder that it dries and hardens the skin, and to good soap many of them are strangers. But a young Spanish girl is an attractive object. Give her a becoming dress, and place in her hand a fan, and she becomes almost irresistible. One cannot but marvel at the witchery grace and the fan, a thing of paper, lace and silk, possesses in her hand. It must be an accomplishment born with them, for the tiniest child handles hers with equal ease. They have as many fans as Flora McFlimsey had bonnets, for no costume is complete without a fan to match. But, charming as they are, they are not highly cultivated; their education is limited. A few of the common branches with a smattering of French and Italian, a little music and dancing finishes it. They are very indolent, but that is the fault of the climate. Eating, dressing, a great deal of sleeping, a walk, going to church, a little fancy work, fills their day, the monotony of which is occasionally relieved by a little flirtation that may only consist of a smile, a glance and a whispered word on the Alameda. Not until the wedding-ring has been placed upon her finger can a Spanish woman enjoy full liberty, which is, all things considered, a wise arrangement.

ROMANCE AND FACT MIXED.—A simple announcement appeared in the papers recently that Lieut. Jerome had resigned his place in the army. Behind this announcement is a bit of gossip worthy of mention. Lieut. Jerome, who was graduated at West Point in 1870, is the son of Lawrence W. Jerome, who was the Tammany candidate for Congress in the Eighth (New York) district last fall against Anson G. McCook. The latter was elected. Lieut. Jerome was one of the most gallant officers in the army. It was he who was commended for bravery for voluntarily becoming a hostage in Chief Joseph's camp in Washington Territory, and hiding in the cave to escape the bullets of his friends when the Indians commenced their treacherous firing. He got six months' leave of absence for that, came East, and fell in love with Miss Sherman, daughter of the late Judge Sherman, of Cleveland. His friends claim that he had reason to believe she reciprocated his affections, but she married Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania. Jerome dissipated terribly, and was court-martialed for it, and found guilty. Strange as it may seem, Anson G. McCook, his father's opponent, is the man who got the Secretary of War to allow young Jerome to resign instead of being dismissed from the service, and he resigned.

A NEW TEMPERANCE STRIKE.—We notice that a noble movement, which promises to modify the crusade against intemperance, has just been started under the auspicies of the New York "Business Men's Society for the Encouragement of Moderation." Their first public meeting was held last Friday evening, the attendance being large eminently respectable and including Rev. Howard Crosby, D. D., Hon. Thurlow Weed, Mr. O. B. Frothingham, Peter Cooper and F. B. Thurber. The Society like the total abstinence men, propose to work by means of pledges. One of these engages the signer, upon his sacred honor, to abstain from strong drink during business hours. Lastly there is a pledge by which the signer may engage, upon his sacred honor, to take nothing stronger than wine and beer and these only at meals and in moderation. These methods will find favor among many who are of the opinion that if the world cannot be made totally abstinent, so far as intoxicating drinks are concerned, a compromise should be made with King Alcohol by which at least moderation may be secured.

CORNERED.—"Handsome is that handsome does," quoted a man to his wife the other day. "Yes," replied she, in a winning tone, as she held out her hand; "for instance, a husband who is always ready to *hand some* money to his wife." The moralizer was cornered, and this is why the wife appeared at church last Sunday with a bran new bonnet.

NOT SO HANDY.—An old bachelor who wanted to ingratiate himself with a rich widow, presented her with a lap dog, saying: "I have trained him so pefectly that he will eat off your hand." "Eat off my hand! exclaimed the widow. "I don't want my hand eaten off, and you needn't think of getting it in that way."

SAME THING.—A gentleman who had tarried late at his club found his wife awaiting his return in a high state of nervousness. She said: "Here I've been waiting and rocking in the chair till my head spins round like a top." "Jess so, wife, where I've been," responded he; "it's in the atmosphere."

TOO MUCH SENSE.—A dissipated old negro in Montgomery (Ala.), while watching the monkey in the menagerie in that city, spoke thus: "Dem children got to much sense to come outer dat cage; white folks cut der tails off, and set 'em to workin' and votin' and makin' constitewtions."