THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1821.
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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1 square.....$8 00 | ¼ column.....$50 00
2 squares.....15 00 | ½ column..... 70 00
3 squares.....20 00 | 1 column.....120 00
G. B. GOODLANDER,
Publisher.

Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa.

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.

HENRY BRETH,
(OSTEND 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.

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

S. T. BROCKBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Opera House.

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

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

WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.

A. A. GRAHAM,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office in Graham's Row—rooms formerly occupied by H. B. Swoope.

FIELDING, BIGLER & WILSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House.

MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor.

McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank.

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.

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.

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.

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

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

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.

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.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 53--WHOLE NO. 2,632. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1879. NEW SERIES--VOL. 20, NO. 30.

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.

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.

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

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
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.

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.

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.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

Livery Stable.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 1874.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
GLEN HOPE, PENN'A.
THE undersigned, having leased the 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.

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.

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

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.

Clearfield Nursery.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.
THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,
J. D. WRIGHT,
Curwensville, Pa.

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.

Clearfield Insurance Agency.
JAMES KERR. CARROLL S. RIDDLE.
KERR & RIDDLE, Agents,
Represent the following and other first-class Co's

Companies.	Assets.
Liverpool London & Globe—U. S. Br.	$4,381,859
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,800,000
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn	2,624,063
Insurance Co. of North America	6,423,874
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,752,863
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	679,145
Waterdown	764,515
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,525,454

Office on Market St., opp. Court House, Clearfield, Pa.

ODE TO HOT WEATHER.

AIR—"*Ninety and Nine.*"

It is ninety and nine in the shade this day,
In the shelter of a tree;
But one that hangs out, from the shade away,
Stands a hundred and twenty-three.
Away in the mountain forests wild,
The air is cool and the breeze is mild.

Oh! why must I suffer this terrible heat,
That almost melts me down?
And whether I go in the house or street,
'Tis the same all over town.
While down at the Cape the air is serene,
And seventy-one is the highest it's been.

But while I am fanning, and panting for breath,
One thing I bear in mind:
That those who weather it through till fall,
Cool air enough will find.
And ice that now is such a treat,
Will be a nuisance in the street.

AN HISTORICAL REMINISCENCE.

An exchange relates the following: On the same day in 1826, the memorable 4th of July, Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, and John Adams, the ablest advocate on the floor of the Continental Congress, both died, the one in Virginia and the other in Massachusetts. A few days afterwards a public meeting was held in the city of New York to give appropriate expression to the great loss the country had sustained in the death of two of her most honored and patriotic sons, and Rev. Stephen N. Rowan, the orator of the day, recommended in the course of his address that "a copy of the Declaration of Independence, elegantly engrossed on parchment, be transmitted, ere it be too late, to the venerable Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, its sole surviving signer, to be certified by him and used by our Common Council on every succeeding celebration of the 4th of July." This suggestion having received the approval of the Mayor and Common Council, Mr. Rowan, in company with Rev. John Gibson, of Baltimore, visited, Mr. Carroll at his home in Maryland on the 2d of August, 1826, exactly fifty years to a day after he had signed the great charter of American liberty. Mr. Carroll, then 89 years of age, received his visitors with great warmth of feeling, and after they had made known the object of their mission and presented to him a quarto volume containing the Declaration of Independence, executed in the neatest style of penmanship, he appended to it his certificate of approbation. This copy of the Declaration, with Mr. Carroll's certificate, is carefully preserved in the library of the City Hall, New York, and is used as originally designed on every celebration of the 4th of July. Following is the certificate written by the venerable patriot, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the ministers named therein being the witnesses:

"Grateful to Almighty God for the blessings which, through Jesus Christ our Lord, He has conferred on my beloved country in her emancipation, and upon myself in permitting me under circumstances of mercy to live to the age of 89 years, and to survive the fiftieth year of American independence, and certifying by my present signature my approbation of the Declaration of Independence, adopted by Congress on the Fourth of July, in the year of our Lord, 1776, which I originally subscribed on the second day of August of the same year, and of which I am the last surviving signer, I do hereby recommend to the present and future generations the principles of that important document as the best earthly inheritance their ancestors could bequeath to them; and pray that the civil and religious liberties they have secured to our countrymen may be perpetrated to remotest posterity, and extended to the whole family of man. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton; Stephen N. Rowan, D.D., pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, New York; John Gibson, pastor of the Reformed Church, Baltimore."

MORE CENTENNIAL.

GROUNDS—YORKTOWN.

The surrender of the British Commander—Lord Cornwallis—at Yorktown, in October, 1781, was the greatest event of the American Revolution. The editor of the Philadelphia *Record*, in alluding to this approaching Centennial, says:

Philadelphia should heartily respond to the movement already in progress in Virginia toward a befitting commemoration, on the historic field of Yorktown, of the hundredth anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis. It does not occur until October 19, 1881, but it is not too early to take the initial steps for making that Centennial the crowning demonstration of the series of Centennials which, beginning with Lexington and Concord, and Bunker Hill and Mecklenburg, in 1875, have done so much in the last four years to revive American patriotism and to re-awaken the slumbering spirit of fraternity among the people of the different States.

The observance in this city of what is known pre-eminently as the Centennial year of American independence extended from May to November, and was marked throughout with a pomp and grandeur which well accorded with the dignity of the occasion. Hither, as to a Mecca of Freedom, came not only the patriotic citizens of every State of our great Republic, but the lovers of liberty from all lands; and the world did meet homage to the sages and heroes who launched our Ship of State on the waters of an unknown sea. That very much was wrought toward a reconciliation of the estranged sections of the country, and in effecting a cordial restoration, not yet completed perhaps, of the ancient amity, there can be no doubt.

But the declaration of July 4, 1776, without the victory of October 19, 1781, would have been only an empty and idle array of brave words. It was the sword of Washington that made the pen of Jefferson immortal. The prowess of our arms gave effect to the wisdom and patriotism of our Revolutionary statesmen and won for us a place among the nations. The field of Yorktown transmuted into fact the proclamation at Philadelphia that the thirteen Colonies were, and of right ought to be, free and independent States. As the Norfolk *Virginian* eloquently says: "When the old bell in Independence Hall, on July 4, 1776, rang out the Declaration of Independence, it was a glorious sound falling upon willing ears; but more glorious still was the cry of the sentinel that rang out on the night of October 19, 1881: '*Past one o'clock*, and Cornwallis is taken!'"

In pursuance of the suggestion of the *Virginian*, a preliminary celebration of the surrender at Yorktown will be held on the old battle ground itself upon the 19th of October next. The readiness with which Norfolk is reached, and its close proximity to the scene of the proposed observance, insure the attendance of a great multitude of people. We see no reason why it should not be a grand success, and we trust the occasion will bring thither representatives from all of the thirty-eight States of the Union. The place is of especially easy access to Philadelphians.

In one of our public libraries may be found a printed copy of the "Orderly Book of the Seige of Yorktown from September 26, 1781, to November 2, 1781." This little volume gives a very interesting inside view of the strategic steps which led to the surrender. To the student of history—or, for that matter, to anyone else—who may feel inclined to while away the hours of the heated term in making himself familiar with the events which resulted in the capture of the British army at Yorktown, we would suggest an examination of the following works: Carrington's Battles of the American Revolution, Dawson's Battles of the United States, and Johnson's History of Greene, Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution, and the sixth volume of Bancroft's History may also be consulted.

Cornwallis doubted the wisdom of occupying Yorktown, as ordered by the home Government through Clinton. It was entirely a Court campaign. As early as August 24, Lafayette, having concentrated his forces in a strong position eight miles distant, predicted his speedy capture, and jubilantly wrote to Vergennes that, "in pursuance of the immense plan of his Court," Cornwallis had abandoned the Carolinas. On the very day, August 1, on which Cornwallis occupied York and Gloucester, in Virginia, Washington resolved on moving with the French troops, under Rochambeau, and the best part of the American army to the Chesapeake. But Clinton was certain that Washington's objective point was New York, and it was not until a month later that it occurred to him that Washington was moving southward. August 30, the Count de Grasse, with twenty-eight ships of the line and nearly four thousand land troops, entered the Chesapeake, moored most of his fleet in Lynnhaven bay, blocked up York river and disembarked at James Island 3,000 men. Cornwallis was thus effectively hemmed in, both by land and sea. The actual investiture of Yorktown began September 28. September 29, at night, Cornwallis abandoned his exterior posts. At night, October 5, trenches were opened by the allied armies 600 yards from Cornwallis' works. October 17, Cornwallis proposed to surrender. The articles of capitulation were drafted the next day. At 4 P. M., October 19, Cornwallis remaining in his tent, Major General O'Hara marched the British forces past the lines of the combined armies of America and France, and made his formal surrender to Washington, his troops piling their arms upon the ground. The prisoners numbered 7,247 regular soldiers and 840 sailors, and 106 guns were taken. Of the patriot forces employed in the seige the French supplied 7,000 and the Americans 9,000. All the ships engaged in the investiture, 37 in number, were provided by France.

Such is a brief sketch of an event which was practically the end of the struggle for American independence, although the stupid obstinacy of the British Court prolonged hostilities for some time afterward. But the "marble column" which it was resolved by the Continental Congress should be erected at Yorktown, "with emblems of the alliance between the United States and "His most Christian Majesty, Louis XVI.," has never been begun. If any spot made sacred by Revolutionary memories deserves a monument, Yorktown certainly merits this long-deferred honor.

The original draft of the articles of capitulation was sold in New York, six or seven years ago, by Dr. Gilbert, of this city, and was purchased for the State of Virginia.

HINTS FOR LADY TRAVELERS.

A lady should always pack her own satchel when preparing to travel. Into this, if there is a possibility that she may be separated from her trunk for a night, should be put everything she will need for twenty-four hours. If she is to sleep on the cars a dressing sack is preferable to an ordinary night robe, since few ladies like to undress entirely on the train, and many remove only their outer garments. A convenient dressing case of linen, with pockets for holding brushes and other toilet articles, may be rolled up, and occupies the minimum space possible. Another article useful for traveling is a case for wraps, etc. This case must be carried in a shawl strap. It not only serves to protect shawls, etc., from dust, but can be used to hold various articles on the journey. If desired, a pocket may be made on the outside, open at both ends to hold an umbrella, and an inside pocket, in three or four compartments, for cards, stationery, and other small articles. Upon an emergency a great deal may be packed into such a case, and it has the advantage of being far lighter to carry than an ordinary satchel.

Good taste, as well as prudence, suggests that but little jewelry should be worn on the route, and that what is worn should not be handsome enough to attract attention on account of its intrinsic value. The watch should be kept in an inside pocket and the chain hidden under the dress. When going any distance, the safest plan is to pack valuable jewels in a secure case and send them by express to their destination. It will cost more, of course, but the express companies are responsible for their safe delivery.

When traveling for pleasure, take as little baggage as possible. No one who has not tried both methods has any idea of the comfort of moving in light marching order, as compared with lugging around half a dozen huge trunks. It is wonderful, also, to the uninitiated, how little baggage is really necessary. At Saratoga or Newport, it is true, many clothes are needed, and many trunks required to hold them; but these may usually be checked straight through, and await you at the end of the journey.

In the packing of bonnets or hats metal boxes are very useful when the bonnets are not very numerous, as are stout wicker bonnets baskets, as they are light and not easily broken when traveling.

Too much care cannot be taken in the packing of bottles, which should have leather fitted cases to them or wicker cases, otherwise, they should be packed in a leather or tin box. They should never be placed unprotected amongst the linen or dresses at the moment of departure, or some disaster would be certain to occur. A bottle of boot varnish when packed with a gentleman's dress boots, has been known, through not having been put in the case, to varnish the inside of the boots as well as the out; and the equally careless placing of a forgotten packet of violet powder at the top of a well filled trunk has worked a state of things within that trunk more easily imagined than described.

When traveling always take pencil and postal cards along. It is often inconvenient to write a letter, but a postal card message may be scribbled under almost any circumstance. A pocket in your underskirt, put in in the old-fashioned way, is a safe place.

Your ticket should be kept in a more accessible place. The belts and bags now worn are useful for this purpose, as well as for holding loose change and other small articles. A small flask of good brandy and a fresh lemon are useful in case of sudden sickness on the route, where it is often difficult to procure either. Do not drink much ice water. Dogskin gauntlets are best for traveling; next come those of undressed kid and Lilse thread. The veil most used is of grenadine, two yards long, tied around the hat, the ends crossed behind and brought round in front as a neck scarfe. Provide yourself with a railway guide and with reading matter for the journey. Your fan should hang at your side. A lady traveling alone will find it advisable always to take the parlor cars, since she thus secures a seat to herself and the services of the porter when required. Besides, the class of people who travel in the parlor cars are usually the best on the train. At night a sleeper is almost absolutely necessary.

WAS YOUNG NAPOLEON MARRIED?—A QUEER STORY.

A London letter says: Is it not enough that the Prince Imperial should have been killed? Why must he be married too? Are there no limits to political hatred? When the Prince set out for Zululand there was some talk about a bethrothal to the Princess Beatrice, and now *La Petit Lyonnais* publishes an extremely circumstantial and ingenious story to this effect. Act I. Last year about the close of the bathing season a couple took lodgings at Bath (where nobody ever goes to bathe be it observed) in England. The gentleman was young and looking "like a Frenchman whose vivacity had been extinguished by an enfeebled constitution;" the lady was tall, of light complexion, and spoke English with a slight German accent. They had a nurse and a child three or four months old. After a week the husband left Bath. He returned several times to see his wife, on some occasions wearing the uniform of an officer of artillery. They lived in strict seclusion having but one visitor, the priest of a neighboring church. Act II. When the Zulu war broke out the husband went to this priest and said he was ordered to Africa; family reasons did not permit him to reveal his name or avow his marriage; would the priest during his absence act as protector of his wife and child? The good Father consented, and when the news of the Prince Imperial's death was received, sent the paper to the lady to cheer her up, as it were. She read a few lines and promptly swooned. Act III. That same afternoon a blonde woman in deep mourning arrived at Chiselhurst (of course by special train from the far west of England) and begged with tears an audience of the Empress. It was refused, but she had a long interview with Father Goddard. Next day she came back, but was still not admitted. Act IV. Her disappearance being noticed at Bath the priest at that place was surprised, and, with the well-known discretion of his order immediately went into the public place and told all that he knew about this woman. "But," said a bystander who must have come up by express from Kent, "that's precisely the description of the mysterious woman at Chiselhurst." So both of them ran and brought a photograph of the Imperial. The priest, immediately on seeing it cried: "That is the husband of this young woman." Could anything be more interesting? It is a reproach to the Paris papers and to the London correspondent of our own *Evening Post* that it should first have seen the light in a penny journal at Lyons. There are some facts, it will have been observed, however, which it is not easy to reconcile with its strict accuracy. Thus, people do not go to Bath to take sea baths as we have hinted, among other reasons, because the city of King Bladud and Beau Nash is not on the sea. Again, the Prince Imperial at that particular season was making a very extended tour on the Continent. Thirdly, nobody ever saw an Englishman in the uniform of an artillery officer five minutes after he was released from duty. Fourthly, what earthly blonde woman, not an American, could recover from a swoon, get a suit of mourning and travel from Wiltshire into Kent by the same afternoon? Fifthly, how did the mixed company at Bath hear all about her visit which wasn't in the papers? On the whole, the author of this tale deserves to be recognized as the Lyin' King of Gallie journalism.

THAT SIGN.—The Detroit *Free Press* is responsible for this: A woman who opened a small millinery store in the western part of the city, engaged a painter to paint her a sign. When it came home the other day she saw that it read: "Mrss. J. Blank," etc., and she called out, "You have got an extra 's' in Mrs., and you must paint the sign over again." The painter saw the error, but he did not want the job of correcting it and he replied: "Madam, haven't you had two husbands?" "Yes, sir." "You were a Mrs. when you lost the first?" "I was." And do you think a man can go on marrying for ever and not lengthen out her title? Mrs. means a married woman or a widow. Mrss. means a woman who has been married twice, and is young enough to marry again, and only yesterday a rich old coon was in our shop and said if he had any idea that you were heart-free he'd come up—" "Oh, well, you can nail up the sign," she interrupted. And it is there to-day.

"Have you given electricity a trial for your complaint, madam, "asked the minister, as he took tea with the old lady. "Electricity!" she said. "Well yes, I reckon it has. I was struck by lightning last Summer and hove out of the window, but it didn't seem to do me no good."

A Boston child remarked, after gazing earnestly at a man who was bald, but had heavy whiskers, "His head was put on upside down, wasn't it?"

Remark by the small boy of the period: "Let me see the circuses of a Nation and I care not who makes its laws."

NO MORE FLIRTING.

A CRUEL BLOW AT THE GENTLE BRAKESMAN—A PROTEST.

A New York railroad has recently issued an exceedingly irritating and cruel, not to say inhuman, order. The average freight train brakeman, as he sits perched high upon his wheel skimming through the country at the rate of ten or fifteen miles an hour, has little to do save watch for and enjoy the beauties of nature which he finds spread out about him with a bounteous hand. In the woodland and on the mead, in the harvest-field and the market garden, about the farmer's cot and in the village he finds new forms of beauty, and cultivates his æsthetic tastes with the assiduity of a French voyager. But, as is the case with many a landscape painter, the strong points of the flitting pictures formed upon the retina of the visual organs of this knight of the steel track are not the ever-changing lights and shadows upon the distant hills, the striking contrasts of dark green meadows and ripening grain, or flocks of sheep or herds of cattle lolling lazily upon the hillside, but they are the human figures in the foreground.—There is the dairymaid daintily balancing a pail upon her head, the farmer's daughter, per chance, on her way to meeting of a Sunday morning, the female helpers picking berries and hops, weeding the market gardens or tending their onion beds in the great marshes. With these and many more he picks up a distant acquaintance all along his route, nodding in friendly mood to one, throwing a kiss at another who happens to particularly strike his fancy, and metaphorically shaking hands with them all. And sometimes the picture becomes a moving one. A nod of the head gives sign of recognition, or some saucy country lass, just for the fun of the thing, you know, puts the tips of her fingers to her lips and returns to the naughty brakeman a full acknowledgement of her receipt of his hearty greeting. Perhaps, occasionally it is a farmer's pert young wife, who, regardless of her vows, wickedly exchanges significant glances with the hale and hearty fellow who daily passes her door; and this tickles the depraved brakeman, as he thinks of the conquests he has made and how furious this husband or that lover would be if he only knew of the furtive smiles and glances and finger-kisses which were bestowed where they do not belong.

All this of course might be very wrong, theoretically at least, but it is the only amusement which is furnished the lonely brakeman during his long hours at his post of duty, and he falls into the habit of picking up these casual semi-acquaintances as naturally as he gets inside when it rains. It becomes a part of his daily life as much as his meat and drink. Whether the country husbands of the Empire State have begun to realize that the happiness of their lives is in jeopardy and have consequently laid a monster petition before the railroad corporations to prevent a continuance of the evil, does not appear; but certain it is that all the employes of one of the roads of that State have been ordered to cease all such attentions to friends along the routes which they travel. A modest maiden can now see a freight train pass without fear of being shocked by having a kiss ruthlessly flung at her, and anxious husbands and lovers can possess their souls in peace. If hereafter the wandering eye of a brakeman or other railroad employe should catch an accidental glimpse of a crinoline, he must turn his face the other way, and it perchance he finds the same attractive apparition on every side, he must close his eyes and put his hands before his face, so that there shall be no possibility of an unintentional disobedience of orders. If the railroad officials, as has been suggested, have made this rule for fear that the attentions of brakemen to the cultivation of their peculiar æsthetic taste would interfere with their duties and lead to collisions or other disasters, they have made a grave mistake, for it would take more of their time and closer attention to avoid flirting than it would to flirt, and, furthermore, the needless cruelty of the order will place them in such a despondent state of mind that they will not be able to fulfill their duties with that alacrity and zest which is easy enough when one is in buoyant spirits. It will not, we imagine, be long before the officials will see the error they made and rescind an order which takes from a large class of the community the personal freedom to which all free born citizens are entitled.—*Baltimore American.*

LEMONS.

A SHORT DISQUISITION ON THEIR MANY VIRTUES.

The lemon tree is a native of Asia, although it is cultivated in Italy, Portugal, and in the south of France. In Europe, however, it seldom exceeds the dimensions of the smallest tree, while in its native State it grows to over ninety feet in height. Every part of this tree is valuable in medicine, though we rarely employ any of it but its fruit, that is the lemon itself. And every one knows how to employ this, as in lemonade: To squeeze the juice into cold water—this is the shortest way—or to cut it in slices and then boil it. Either way is good. Lemonade is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable to all stomach diseases, is excellent in sickness—in cases of jaundice, gravel, liver complaints, inflammation of the bowels and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippins crushed may also be used with water and sugar, and be used as a drink. Lemon juice is the best anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make a daily use of it for this purpose. I advise everyone to rub their gums daily with lemon juice, to keep them in health. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts, and to destroy dandruff on the head by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. In fact, its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it, externally, the better we shall find ourselves. Natural remedies are the best, and nature is our best doctor, if we would only listen to her. Decidedly rub your hands, head and gums with lemon and drink lemonade in preference to all other liquids.

Vegetables come up quicker on the sea than on the land, especially if you have eaten a hearty dinner and the water is rough.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN AND DAN RICE.

The St. Louis *Republican* recently gave an account of the intimate relations of Mr. Lincoln with Dan Rice, the American circus clown, that illustrates the tastes and manners of the late President. Vouching for the story as "unimpeachable," and alluding to the early acquaintance of Rice and Lincoln, the *Republican* says:

"Whenever Rice visited Washington with his show during the gloomy years from 1861 to 1865, he was invited to come to the White House after the evening performance, and usually the Presidential carriage was waiting for him, so that he might get there as soon as possible. Lincoln received him in his private office, and all ceremony being laid aside, the two would exchange stories and jokes, live over bygone times and scenes in which the humorist predominated, and have a mutually refreshing season of it. On one of these occasions when, as usual, orders had been given to admit nobody, a card was brought up. Lincoln rebuked the servant for the unwelcomed interference, and then looked at the card, said, "Well, Dan, there's no help for it; we must let him in. He's a big bug from Massachusetts, and it won't do to deny him now that he's sent his name. But you stay, and I'll soon get rid of him." Accordingly in a few minutes a genuine representative of the highest respectability of Boston made his appearance; and saluting the President with profound dignity, announced himself as a committee appointed to present a set of resolutions lately passed at a large Republican meeting in his State. These resolutions, as Lincoln knew, embodied a rather severe criticism of Administrative policy, at that time too mild to suit the Massachusetts "stalwarts." Listening attentively to the preliminary remarks of the Boston gentleman, he took the paper; but without making any reply to the contents or comments, said: "Beg pardon, Mr. ——; but before we proceed further, let me introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Dan Rice." Dan stood up and delivered his best bow, but the committee was struck dumb with amazement and indignation. To be introduced to a circus clown by the President of the United States was too much for him. He grew red in the face, stared first at one and then at the other, and at last managing to stammer out a few words of leave-taking, departed in haste. As the door closed upon him, Lincoln turned to Rice with a hearty laugh, and said: "Dan, wasn't that well done? Didn't it take the wind out of him nicely?" Dan admitted that it was a perfect success, and the interrupted conversation was resumed with renewed zest."

Some people possessing very loyal natures may be ready to dispute this fact, but a little reflection will consolidate facts sufficient to convince the most skeptical on Lincoln's levity. Please recollect that the circus clown as an especial favorite was in perfect harmony with being shot in a theatre on Good Friday night. Who was most out of order, Lincoln, or Booth? We say that both treated the people alike—they insulted all by their gross deportment.

HOW TO KEEP COOL.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.

Correct habits of body and mind will antagonize and generally overcome the most persistent efforts of the sun. Avoid heating food; most people allow the palate to determine what they shall eat and how much, which is as foolish as to allow the family fire to select such fuel as best pleases it—gunpowder, nitro-glycerine, etc. Do not increase your physical temperature, particularly that of your head, by drinking alcoholic beverages; when water does not suffice as a drink consult your physician instead of a bar-keeper. Use water internally with frequency; no one can get rid of superfluous heat through a skin, the pores of which are tightly sealed. If you have a great many cigars that ought to be smoked before they grow dry and tasteless, give them to your enemy, it is better that his liver be deranged than yours, for a torpid liver induces a weak hot head. At least once a day take exercise enough to cause free perspiration; the one who perspires most is always the coolest; the soldier on drill in woolen clothing under a hot sun, with the thermometer in the nineties, is more comfortable than the lounger in white linen, and sun umbrella who looks at him. If you have a first rate thing to get angry about, lay it carefully away until cold weather. Do not worry; it is frightfully heating as well as physically extravagant. Sleep regularly and full hours, resisting the temptation to sit up late because the evening is the only cool part of the day. A hundred other suggestions might be offered but the above, if followed, will enable many a heat stricken mortal to imagine that this is not so dreadfully hot a Summer, after all.

CONFESSION AMONG PRIMITIVE RACES.—Confession was common, not only in Mexico and Peru, but among widely remote savage tribes, being closely connected with the belief in the power of sin to cause, and of priestcraft to cure, dangerous sickness. The Carrier Indians of North America thought that the only chance of recovery from sickness lay in a disclosure before the priest of every secret crime committed in life, and that the concealment of a single feat would meet with the punishment of instantaneous death. The Samoan Islanders, believing that all disease was due to the wrath of some deity, would inquire of the village priest the cause of sickness, who would sometimes in such cases command the family to assemble and confess. At this confessional ceremony each member of the family would confess his crimes, and any judgments he might have invoked in anger on the family or the invalid himself; long-concealed crimes being often thus disclosed. In Yucatan, confession, introduced by Cukulcan, the mythical author of their culture, was much resorted to, "as death and disease were thought to be direct punishment for sins committed." The natives of Cerquin, in Honduras, confessed, not only in sickness, but in immediate danger of any kind, or to procure divine blessings or any important occasion. So far did they carry it that, if a traveling party met a jaguar, or puma, each would commend himself to the gods, confessing loudly his sins, and imploring pardon; if the beast still advanced they would cry out: "We have committed as many more sins; do not kill us."

Why was Goliah very much surprised when David slung the stone at him? Because such a thing never entered his head before.

HOW A HOUSEKEEPER MAY SIMPLIFY HER WORK.

There is one subject well worthy the careful study of every housekeeper; and that is, how she may simplify work. If she will sit down daily with pencil in hand and jot down items as they occur to the mind when running through mentally the day's routine, she will see where time, strength and labor may be very properly saved. A simple pudding for desert takes much less time to make than a pie or two, and is far more healthful and quite as appetizing. Yet, how many women slave over a hot kitchen stove baking pies interminably for the family dinner. To be good, nearly every kind of pie should be eaten the day it is baked; so the same process needs to be gone through with every morning. Some sadly pampered households make this demand on a housekeeper's strength three times a day, and unusually reap the fruits of their folly in miserable years of dispepsia and a hundred kindred ills.

It is mainly in cooking that a housewife can save herself, and that too with equal profit to the family purse and health. Simply cook vegetables in abundance, a bountiful dish of oat meal, with rich milk, and sugar, if you like it, bread and butter, and meat of some sort, make a bill of fare fit for a prince. Indeed, the little princes across the ocean are much simpler than our children, and are not allowed to taste the highly spiced, elaborate dishes such as our good housewives set daily upon their tables. High physical culture and long life are considerations for possible heirs to a crown, I am sure we mothers desire quite as strongly to see our children grow up strong and beautiful, and that length of days may be granted to them. Let us strive to do nothing that shall work against either, and let us be equally careful to avoid shortening our own days, by unnecessary over work.

VILE LITERATURE.

The *Catholic Standard*, speaking of the ruin wrought among young people by devouring the demoralizing reading matter