THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.
The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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G. B. GOODLANDER, Publisher.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 53—WHOLE NO. 2,652. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1879. NEW SERIES—VOL. 20, NO. 50.

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, Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa. 1:18 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, (OFFICE 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. e26 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, jal'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, Clearfield, Pa. jan1'77

Frank Fielding...W. D. Bigler...S. V. Wilson.
FIELDING, BIGLER & WILSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in Pie's Opera House. [mch5-79.

HARRY SNYDER, BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER. Shop on Market St., opposite Court House. A clean towel for every customer. Also dealer in Best Brands of Tobacco and Cigars. Clearfield, Pa. may 19, '75.

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, DUBOIS CITY, 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.

A. M. HILLS, OPERATIVE DENTIST, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. Office in residence, opposite Shaw House. jy9,1879-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 12, 1875.

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

Cards.

JUSTICES' & CONSTABLES' FEE BILL. 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. mv28

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. 22jy'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.

JAMES H. TURNER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Wallaceton, Pa. He has prepared himself with all the necessary blank forms under the Pension and Bounty laws, as well as blank Deeds, etc. All legal matters entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. May 7th, 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,

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.

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

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 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.

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. [*jy19'73

E. A. BIGLER & CO., DEALERS IN SQUARE TIMBER, and manufacturers of ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER, 8-7'72 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. April 23, 1874.

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

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

Companies.	Assets.
Liverpool London & Globe—U. S. Br.	$4,391,89[illegible]
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,000,000
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn.	2,624,063
Insurance Co. of North America	6,433,074
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,752,389
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	379,145
Watertown	764,013
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,393,134

Office on Market St., opp. Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June 4, '79-tf.

For the CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

THE APPROACH OF WINTER.

Old Winter has come with his cold, chilling breath,
And the verdure all falls from the trees;
All Nature seems touched with the finger of death,
And the streams are beginning to freeze.
When the wanton young lads o'er the rivers do slide,
And Flora attends us no more;
While you are enjoying a good fireside,
Then you ought to remember the poor.

When the cold-feathered snow doth in plenty descend
And whitens the prospect around;
When the keen-cutting winds from the North shall attend,
Hard chilling and freezing the ground;
When the hills and the dales are all covered with white,
And the North wind around you doth blow,
And a bright twinkling star shall proclaim a cold night,
Then you should remember the poor.

When the poor, harmless hare shall be traced to the wood
By her footsteps indented in snow;
When your lips and your fingers are started with blood,
And the marksman a game-shooting go;
When the poor Robin Redbreast approaches your cot,
And the icicles hang at your door;
While your bowl smokes with something reviving and hot,
That's the time to remember the poor.

Soon a thaw will ensue and the waters increase,
And the rivers vehemently flow;
The fish from their prisons will gain a release,
And in danger the travelers go;
When the fields are o'erflown by the proud swelling flood,
And the bridges are useful no more;
While in health you enjoy everything that is good—
Sure, you ought to remember the poor.

MORAL.

Soon a day will appear when a Saviour was born—
All Nations shall join in one voice;
The whole World shall unite to salute the sweet morn—
All the ends of the earth shall rejoice—
When grim Death is deprived of its all-killing sting,
And the Grave is triumphant no more,
Saints, angels and men hallelujahs shall sing,
And the rich shall lie down with the poor.

A COAL OIL HORROR.

Elmira, New York, was the scene of the lamp horror. The *Gazette* of that place gives the details as follows:

It occurred on December 9th, at the house of John Randall, No. 927 College Hill. About 11 o'clock at night Mr. Randall retired to bed up stairs, and Mrs. Randall, his wife, was getting ready to follow him. She went into the dining-room to extinguish the kerosene lamp which stood on the mantle-piece. In the room at the time was her mother, a venerable lady eighty-eight years of age. As Mrs. Randall was in the act of turning down the lamp it suddenly exploded with a report which sounded like that of a cannon, to the startled ears of the affrighted women. In the twinkle of an eye the younger Mrs. Randall was enveloped in flames, the burning oil being thrown all over her clothing, setting them on fire in an instant, while pieces of the broken glass of the lamp were hurled all over the room. The agonizing shrieks of the burning woman, mingled with the piercing screams of her affrighted mother, brought Mr. Randall, intensely alarmed, down stairs, where he was horrified to see his wife one mass of flames, while the other lady in vain was seeking to extinguish the fiercely burning clothes of her doomed and unfortunate daughter. At this time the carpet, saturated with oil, was on fire, and altogether the scene was one to appall and paralyze the stoutest heart.

BURNED TO A CRISP.

Mr. Randall hastened for bed quilts and other clothing, which as soon as possible were thrown over his suffering wife, and thereby the flames were finally smothered, but not before the clothing was entirely burned from her body and she lay a blackened, blistered thing, insensible on the floor. In trying to save his wife Mr. Randall was terribly burned. Both hands were almost charred to the bones, and in "stamping" out the fire, raging in the carpet, which threatened to destroy the house, his feet were so badly blistered that he could not afterwards stand on them. The elder Mrs. Randall was also terribly burned about the hands while trying to save her daughter. The fingers of one hand are so badly blistered that it is probable the ends will slough off. Very soon after the terrible incidents related, Mr. Reuben Randall, a son of the injured ones, reached the house, and when apprised of the awful nature of the event was almost overcome with anguish. As soon as possible Dr. A. S. Sellen, who lives next door, was called up by young Randall, and going to the house rendered what temporary assistance was possible. When he got there he found on the stoop burning carpet saturated with oil, which had been torn up and thrown out.

DEATH OF MRS. RANDALL.

On entering he saw Mrs. Randall lying on the floor, presenting a shocking sight, the flesh blackened and burned to a crisp in places, and other parts of the body raw and swolen from the fierce and cruel flames. Dr. Wm. C. Way was at once summoned to attend the sufferers, and quickly responded. They were made as comfortable as possible, their sufferings being relieved with narcotic remedies. But little hope was expressed for the recovery of the younger Mrs. Randall, and after lingering in terrible agony, she died about 11 o'clock next day, twelve hours after receiving her dreadful injuries. Owing to the shock to the system at her advanced age, combined with her injuries, it is also feared that the elder Mrs. Randall cannot live. Mr. Randall's injuries are not regarded as liable to result fatally, although he is badly off. Mr. Randall, whose household has thus been ruthlessly ravaged, has been a resident of Elmira for fifteen years or more. He is a machinist and well off. His wife was a lady about fifty-five years of age.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

The *Free Press* says that when the physician arrived he found Mrs. Randall lying on the floor insensible. Upon attempting to feel the pulse he discovered that her hands and wrist were burned to a crisp, so horribly in fact that the flesh gave way as he pressed his finger on the forearm. He was compelled to ascertain her vital condition by consulting the carotid artery. The removal of what was left of Mrs. Randall's outward garments, was attended with a most terrible experience, the flesh in almost every part peeling off with the clothes. It was a most heart-rending sight to the husband, himself terribly burned, but who in his extreme anxiety for his wife, appeared to forget his own injuries, and remained by her side to do all that was in his power for her.

A HORRIBLE SIGHT.

In the meantime neighbors, hearing of the accident, came with kindly hearts to render all the assistance in their power, but as they stepped across the threshold, and gazed upon the inanimate form of Mrs. Randall, the stoutest heart quailed at the horrible sight that was revealed. They looked down upon a face disfigured almost beyond recognition; upon blistered and blackened limbs; tresses curled and crimped by the cruel flames, and last, but not least, upon the agonized countenance of the suffering husband of the woman whose life was fast ebbing away. Many turned back with sickening hearts, unable to do anything, but enough remained to render all the assistance required.

A HEROIC HUSBAND.

After doing all that was possible for Mrs. Randall, the physician turned his attention to her husband and discovered that he too had received terrible injuries. His hands and feet were burned to blisters, absolutely raw in many places, and yet he did not complain nor utter one word or agony save on account of his wife. When at last his own condition was examined by the doctor, and its pitiful nature discovered, he reluctantly submitted to the physician's attention. Soothing remedies were applied, and great bandages placed upon his hands and feet, and the doctor ordered perfect rest. He insisted, however, upon being placed on the bed by the side of his wife and his request was grante. Those who watched the sufferers during the night say that whenever a groan escaped from Mrs. Randall's lips her husband would turn, and, with his blistered and bandaged hands, would endeavor to extend relief. Of course he could do nothing, as the suffering woman's condition did not allow of the simple touch of the hand.

WHAT TO DO IN CERTAIN CASES, AND HOW TO DO IT.

1. Child two years old has an attack of croup at night. Doctor at a distance. What is to be done?

The child should be immediately undressed, and put in a warm bath. Then give an emetic, composed of one part of antimony wine to two of ipecac. The dose is a teaspoonful. If the antimony is not at hand use warm water, or any other simple emetic; dry the child, and wrap it carefully in a warm blanket.

2. Hired girl sprained her knee violently.

First bathe in warm water, then put the white of an egg in a saucer, stir with a piece of alum the size of a walnut until it is in a thick jelly; place a portion of it on a piece of lint or tow large enough to cover the sprain, changing it as often as it seems warm or dry; the limb is to be kept in a horizontal position by placing in on a chair.

3. Bees swarm, and the man who hives them gets severely stung in the face.

The sting of a bee is hollow and barbed, and as it contains poison, the first thing to be done is to remove it. The part stung should then be bathed in warm water, and a little ammonia be rubbed in it.

4. Some one's nose bleeds, and cannot be stopped.

Take a plug of lint, moisten, dip in equal part of powdered alum and gum arabic; and insert in the nose. Bathe the forehead in cold water.

5. The child eats a piece of bread on which arsenic has been placed for killing rats.

Give plenty of warm water, new milk in large quantities, gruel, linseed tea, foment the bowels. Scrape iron rust off anything, mix with warm water, and give in large draughts frequently. Never give large draught of fluid until those given before have been vomited, because the stomach will not contract properly if filled, and the object is to get rid of the poison as quickly as possible.

6. Young lady sits in draught, and comes home with a bad sore throat.

Wrap flannel around the throat, keep out of draughts and sudden changes of atmosphere, and every half hour take a pinch of chlorate of potash, place it on the tongue and allow it to dissolve in the mouth.

7. Nurse suffers from a whitlow on her finger.

Place the whitlow in water as hot as can be borne, then poultice with linseed meal, taking care to mix a little greese within the poultice, to prevent it from growing hard. Bathe and poultice morning and evening.

8. Child falls backward against a tub of boiling water, and is much scalded.

Carefully undress the child, lay it on a bed on its breast as the back is scalded, be sure all draughts are excluded, then dust over the parts scalded bi-carbonate of soda, lay muslin over it, then make a tent, by placing two boxes with a board over them in the bed, to prevent the covering from pressing on the scald; cover up warm.

9. Mower cuts driver's legs as he is thrown from the seat.

Put a tight bandage around the limb, above the cut, slip a cork under it, in the direction of a line drawn from the inner part of the knee to a little outside of the groin. Draw the edges of the cut together with sticking plaster.

10. Child has a bad ear-ache.

Dip a plug of cotton wool in olive oil, warm it and place it in the ear. Wrap up the head and keep out of the draught.

11. Youth goes to skate, falls into an air-hole; brought home insensible.

Strip the body and rub it dry; then rub with a warm blanket and place in a warm room. Cleanse away froth and mucus from the nose and mouth. Apply warm bottles, bricks, etc., to the armpits, between the thighs and the soles of the feet. Rub the surface of the body with the hand incased in a warm, dry, worsted sock; to restore breathing, close the nostrils and breathe steadily into the mouth; inflate the lungs till the breast be raised a little, then set the nostrils free and press gently on the breast until signs of life appear. Then give a warm drink and put to bed. Do not give up all hope for at least three hours after the accident.

12. Child gets sand in his eyes.

Place your forefinger on the cheek-bone, having the child before you; then draw up your finger and you will probably remove it; but if you cannot get at the sand in this way, repeat the operation while you have a knitting needle laid against the eyelids; this will turn the lid inside out, and then the sand may be removed with a silk handkerchief. Bathe in cold water and exclude the light for a day.

"I protest against my sentence," said a tramp to Judge Ela of Rochester, N. H. "On what ground, sir?" "'Cause I've been twice in jail, and am opposed to a third term."

No Chinese bank has failed for five hundred years. When the last failure took place the officers heads were cut off and flung into a corner with the other assets.

HOW WORLDS ARE BORN.

THE SCIENCE OF ASTRONOMY AND THE COMMON SENSE OF MANKIND.

Prof. Proctor delivered the second lecture of his course recently in Lincoln Hall, Washington, to a large and deeply interested audience. It had been announced that the subject would be "Other Worlds and Other Suns." But, through some misunderstanding, he had prepared himself and brought illustrations for a lecture on "The Birth and Death of Worlds." After a brief apology for the mistake, he proceeded with the latter, and remarked that we find in studying the crust of the earth, and also in studying the solar system, the clearest possible evidence, in the first place, that this planet on which we live has passed through immense periods of time, and, in the second, that they are short compared with the periods through which the solar system has passed. According to estimates of scientists it required at least 100,000,000 years to form the strata, and 350,000,000 for the earth to cool down from a great molten mass until the surface became fit for living creatures to exist upon it. That would give a period of 450,000,000 years to convert the earth from a molten mass to its present condition. But there was a previous state. We have clear evidence that the solar system must have been originally in a vaporous condition. To convert the earth from that to a molten mass must have taken at least 50,000,000 years, giving it a very moderate estimate 500,000,000 years as its duration. There is but one way of getting over this conclusion—that all the evidence upon which it is based is deceptive; that the earth never was a mass of vapor, never was in a molten condition, never cooled slowly into a habitual condition; that the animals and plants which seemed to have lived on its face, as indicated by their fossil remains, were formed in a single moment or a single day in the strata, as they are formed for no other purpose that can be imagined but simply to deceive mankind. That is a view which cannot for a moment be entertained. We did not invent our own minds, and whatever conclusions we arrive at by the exercise of them we must regard as fairly admissible. After all, it is only because our minds are so limited that the development of a planet or the solar system seems so different from the development of a tree or an animal. We find all the members of the solar system traveling in the same direction round the sun, and the great mass of the sun itself traveling in the same way. There are but two exceptions to this rule—the families of sattellites dependent upon Uranus and Neptune, which seem to travel the wrong direction, but they are on the outskirts of our solar system. It proves in the most incontestable manner that there must have been given originally to the whole solar system one common movement. The recognition of this fact is the source of the nebular theory, which is that the whole of our solar system was originally a nebulous mass turning round on a disk. Certain portions of it were left behind, not thrown off, as large rings similar to those which are seen round the planet Saturn. These broke into fragments, which gradually collected into single masses, and so the planets were formed, the outer orbs of the systems first. Thus the process went on until the large central mass which we call the sun, was left. Sometimes it happened that the process of collection failed and the fragments became scattered; these are the asteroids. This theory only accounts partially for the formation of the planets. Day after day, year after year, and century after century, they are being added to by gathering meteors. When we combine these two theories together we can understand why it is that when we look at the heavens some instinct tells us that those stellar depths were once our home.

At this point the lights were turned down and the lecturer proceeded to illustrate by stereoscopic views the birth and death of worlds. The first views were photographs of immense nebular masses observable in the heavens, which he regarded as the original condition of the solar system. The next illustrations represented the planets Jupiter and Saturn, which are in the second or cooling stage. Then followed views of Venus and Mars, which are surrounded by atmospheres like the earth, and present other familiar features. The concluding views were photographs of the moon, which is a dead planet, being without an atmosphere, without water or any sign of life such as we are familiar with. In conclusion he expressed the belief that as there are lower orders of life, so there are higher and higher orders infinitely, and that although this universe will at some future age die, we can escape the body of this death and find diffused everywhere "harmony unending."

A MATTER OF CONSCIENCE.

The Rev. Dr. Macleod, father of Dr. Norman Macleod, passing through the crowd gathered before the door of a new church he was about to open, was stopped by an elderly gentleman with, "Doctor, if you please, I wish to speak to you." Being asked if he could not wait until after worship, he replied that it was a matter upon his conscience. "O, since it is a matter of conscience, Duncan," said the good natured minister, "I will bear what it is."

"Well, Doctor," said Duncan, "the matter is this. Ye see the clock yonder on the new church. Now there is really no clock there, only the face of one; there is no truth there, only once in twelve hours; and in my mind that is wrong, very wrong, and quite against the conscience that there should be a lie on the face of the house of the Lord." The Doctor promised to consider the matter.—"But," said he, "I'm glad to see you looking so well, man. You're not young. I remember you for many years; but you have a fine head of hair still." "Eh, Doctor," exclaimed the unsuspecting Duncan, "now, ye're joking; it's long since I had my hair." Dr. Macleod looked shocked, and answered in a tone of reproach: "O, Duncan! Duncan! are you going into the house of the Lord with a lie on your head?" He heard no more of the lie on the face of the church.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Advice to a young mother: You may safely commit the child's clothes to the care of your servant, but the rest of the little one you had better take care of yourself.

No American is ever guilty of meeting another without asking: "Well, how's trade?" And it doesn't matter if one of them is a hangman.

LARGEST ORGAN IN THE WORLD.

A DESCRIPTION OF AN INSTRUMENT TO COST FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

The organ for the Cathedral at Garden City, Long Island, now under construction by Mr. Hilborne L. Roosevelt, is in several respects one of the most remarkable in the world. It will cost about $40,000, and will be put in place next Spring. The main body of the instrument will stand in the chancel, and the organist will sit there. At the west end of the building, in the tower directly behind a large stained glass window, is a room in which part of the organ will be placed and connected with the chancel by electricity, like the organ built by Mr. Roosevelt in Grace Church, New York. The window will be opened and closed by electricity, controlled by the organist from the chancel, thereby making fine crescendo and diminuendo effects with the organ in the tower. Over the ceiling, about the center of the building, will be placed another part of the instrument called the echo organ, which is to be played from the chancel by electricity. Underneath the chancel, in the chapel situated there, is a part of the organ, which is arranged so that it can be played in the chapel as well as from the chancel. Lastly, the large chimes which hang in the tower will be connected with the chancel by electricity, so that the organist can play them from the keys of the organ. The bellows will be operated by hydraulic engines, and the organist can, by simply turning on the water, have the whole instrument, including the chimes, at his command. Though this will be a mammoth instrument, and nothwithstanding the great distance between many of its parts, the pressure necessary to play on the keys will be no greater than is used in playing upon a piano. This is due to the use of electricity, pneumatics, and hydraulics, which combined render it possible and practicable to construct such an instrument.

There will be four vox humanas (similar in construction to the celebrated one in Freiburg); one of these will be in the chancel, one in the tower, another over the ceiling, and the fourth one in the chapel beneath the chancel. All of these will be under the control of the organist in the chancel, and will be capable of crescendo and diminuendo effects. Certainly some beautiful and extraordinary combinations can be produced with their aid. In all there will be one hundred or one hundred and twenty speaking stops, the exact number not yet having been determined upon. The Boston Music Hall organ has eighty-four stops, the Cincinnati organ ninety-six, and the largest organ in the world, that in Albert Hall, London, one hundred and eleven. Five hydraulic engines will be needed. Quite a small Gramme magneto machine will furnish all the electricity needed. Where mechanical force is required, as in ringing bells or opening windows, compressed air will be used in an ingenious manner devised by Mr. Roosevelt.

LEGAL TRAGEDY.

SHOULD A WIFE COMMIT PURJURY TO SAVE HER HUSBAND?

In the Hayden murder trial in New Haven the other day, after Mrs. Hayden had testified favorably to her husband, the prisoner, the following cross-examination took place at the hands of the Commonwealth's counsel:

Mr. Waller—Now, madame, you have testified that the accused, who is now on trial for his life, is your husband?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Mr. Waller—And you have told the jury that you were married some eight years ago?

Witness—Yes, sir; between eight and nine years.

Mr. Waller—And you have told them that you have born him three children?

Witness—Yes, sir.

By this time every one was on the *qui vive* for something startling. Mr. Waller was asking these questions in a tone that betokened his earnestness and that they were queries of importance to the case of the State. Mrs. Hayden began to pale. Counsel for defence looked anxious, and the judges stopped taking notes.

Mr. Waller—You have told the jury that your husband treated you affectionately?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Mr. Waller—And you still have as much affection for him and as much confidence in him as you ever had?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Mr. Waller—And you believe that if he is punished for the crime with which he is charged, that an unjust punishment will be inflicted upon him?

Witness—Yes, sir, I do believe so, so far as I know.

Mr. Waller—Now, Mrs. Hayden, I don't want you to answer the question I shall ask you—you may not have to answer it, and if the Court rules that it is a proper question, you need not answer it then. Give the defence an opportunity to object.

An oppressive silence pervaded the court room. Each person stretched eagerly forward to catch every sound that fell from the lips of the interlocutor. A number of ladies were sobbing and tear drops glistening in the eyes of some of the sterner sex, while the State's attorney was playing on the heartstrings of the devoted wife. The clergyman fastened his eyes on the witness and seized firmly the arms of his chair. Mr. Waller gazed fixedly at Mrs. Hayden. Slowly he put the rest of his question:

As Mr. Hayden, the accused, is your husband, the father of your three children, a devoted husband to a loving wife, and as you have always, and do now, maintain the pleasantest relations with him, as you have implicit confidence in his innocence, as you believe that if he suffers the ignominious punishment that must befall him in case he is found guilty, will be unjust, would you, madame, under such circumstances, and under oath, make a misstatement to save him, whom you love better than your life, from punishment?

The scene was intensely dramatic. The witness gave way under the strain and burst into tears. Every woman in the court room wept. All felt a sympathy for the weeping wife. There was a subdued hiss.

"It's an insult to the witness," said Mr. Watrous and Mr. Jones in the same breath, adding: "Don't answer the question."

Mr. Waller said: "I heard the Counsel for the defence in an undertone remark, 'It's an insult to the witness.' It is not an insult. Far be it from me to insult a loving wife and a lady like the one now on the witness stand. I would say nothing to hurt her feelings except what duty compels me to say. It is no insult to a devoted wife to intimate that in order to save the life of her husband she would, if necessity compelled her to do so, perjure herself. It is rather an honor to her. A woman who loves as she loves, if she thought her husband must suffer an ignominious punishment, would exaggerate, prevaricate, and if necessary, tell an absolute falsehood to save him, and though she would violate the law in so doing, I should honor her for it. This is no Eutopia, and perfection has not been and never will be reached. If I were in a similar position to the accused and my wife, mother of six children whom kind Providence has seen fit to bless us with, were in the place of the witness, and I thought she would not exaggerate and prevaricate, and, if necessary, perjure herself in order to save me, I would not love her with one-half the love I now bear her. My question was put to show those twelve triers that the love of the wife must make her, if she be a true wife, a prejudiced witness, and to show them that when husband and wife are truly one she cannot be an unbiased witness. Our laws cannot compel a wife to testify against her husband, and this witness is now on the stand, at the request of her husband, to tell her story and do what she can to save him. It is her duty—a glorious duty—and, although she may not prevaricate, I merely wish to show the Court and jury why she should do so if necessity requires. I do not wish to insult her."

Mr. Watrous replied that he knew Mr. Waller did not intend to insult the witness, but the question was an affront, and must necessarily be. He asks her if, believing certain facts, she would, while under oath, tell an untruth. If the attorney for the State can eliminate the affront from his question, he will surpass in logic himself in oratory. It cannot be done, and the affront stands. It is an affront to ask one to lie when she stands before the Court with her hand on the Word of God. He did not believe the witness would tell a lie, whether under oath or not. He did not believe it was in the power of anything, in love, or art, or anything this side of heaven, where she will certainly go, sooner or later, to make her lie, to save her own or her husband's life. He protested against such questions being put to witnesses, and thought it out of place, although it did give the attorney for the State an opportunity to address the jury in his persuasive manner and enable him to pronounce a heavenly eulogy on wifely devotion.

Judge Park ruled that the question was an improper one.

A BOARDING HOUSE JOKE.

A REQUEST THAT WAS COMPLIED WITH—THE TROUBLE THAT RESULTED.

[From the Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer.]

The other night a gentleman boarder [illegible] was comfortably reading in his room, the door opened, when, from the foot of the stairs, he heard a young lady boarder with whom he was on terms of free and playful intimacy, call:

"Mr. S——, throw me your night-gown, please."

Sure that he must have misunderstood her, called:

"Throw you what?"

"Your night gown, please."

He was startled. There was no mistaking her meaning, and believing that some new joke was on foot among the second floor occupants which would seem to justify such a strange request on the part of the lady, he took a fresh night shirt from his bureau and tossed it over the balusters. It was received with an ejaculation which sounded like thanks, and all was quiet.

Next morning, on descending, he discovered his property at the foot of the stairs, where it seemed to be doing duty as an impromptu door mat. For a moment he pronounced it very shabby treatment of such an immaculate article by the fair borrower, and returned to his room with it; but took his place at the table in his usual good humor.

"Well, how did it work?" he inquired looking over expectantly at the lady. She had omitted to give him her usual cordial morning salutation, and now her eyes were fixed upon her plate and her expression of face was but a shade lighter than a thunder cloud.

"Did the joke turn out a success he pleasantly persisted.

The lady bit her lip with suppressed anger, and his fellow-boarders looked at him in sober inquiry. Seeing there was a mistake somewhere, he wisely concluded to keep quiet and let the mystery explain itself. And it did. That noon he found upon his dressing-table the following note:

"Mr. ——, when next I ask you to throw me your knife down, or make any request from you whatever you will know it. I did not expect such an insult from you sir. I believed you to be a gentleman. ——"

Calmly and in silence the gentleman ate his dinner, and on his return to business dropped a note in the Post-office, of which the following is a copy.

"Miss ——, when next you ask me to throw my 'knife down,' or honor me by any request whatever, I trust I shall be so fortunate as to understand you correctly. You believed me to be a gentleman and I know you to be a lady. ——"

On his return that evening she went to him in the hall with cordially outstretched hands and frank words of apology. A hearty laugh followed, and each promised to keep "the joke" a secret, and up to this writing each has faithfully kept the promise.

A TRIM APPEARANCE.—No woman can give a satisfactory excuse for personal untidiness. Household work, of whatever kind, does not interfere with having a clean dress on, however common, a nice plain collar, and a smooth head of hair. There is all the difference in the world in different housewives in this respect. Some always look bright and "smart;" but others never look decently clean in the mornings; they seem to have no idea that anybody ever notices their personal appearance while engage in their household duties, or that it is a matter of the least possible concern to anybody. They forget that they have a husband, who was won when they were in full dress, and studied to attract him by an addition it gave to their persons without regard to the time and trouble it required—whose eye is as sharp now as it ever was, and whose sensibilities are just as acute. The children, too—especially the girls—what a sad example to them is slovenliness on the part of their mother!

There is a great deal of unmapped country within us which would have to be taken into an account in an explanation of our gusts and storms.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

SCHOOL DAYS.

Sixty little urchins
Coming through the door,
Pushing, crowding, making
A tremendous roar,
Why don't you keep quiet?
Can't you mind the rule?
Bless me, this is pleasant,
Teaching public school.

Sixty little pilgrims
On the road to fame,
If they fail to reach it
Who will be to blame?
High and lowly stations—
Birds of every feather—
On a common level
Here are brought together.

Dirty little faces,
Loving little faces,
Eyes brim full of mischief,
Skilled in all its arts.
That's a precious darling,
What are you about?
May I pass the water?
Please may I go out?

Boots and shoes are shuffling,
Slates and books are rattling,
And in the corner yonder
Two pugilists are battling.
Others cutting didoes,
What a botheration!
No wonder we grow crusty
From such association!

Don't fail to hear the Institute Lecture Course.

Brady township has thirty-five articles in the Institute Fair. Brady is ahead.

Alex. Irvin, of Curwensville, very kindly sent 73 specimens of minerals to the exposition. They are gems.

John Smith, Esq., of Bloom township, has served seventeen years as Secretary of the Board of Directors of that township.

In Union township the parents of the children, and the Directors, visit the schools regular. This should be imitated by all districts.

J. F. McKenrick has placed in the Institute Fair some war relics, which are exceedingly interesting. Among others is a rebel Testament, printed at Atlanta, Ga.

A quarrel occurred not long since at the Hagerty's X Roads school, one boy striking another with a hatchet, inflicting rather a serious wound. We regret very much to have to record this, from the fact that that school is considered the best school in Beccaria township, in point of culture, morals and scholarship.

Few of the readers of the educational column are aware that the outside of the paper in which this appears is printed nearly a week previous to the issuing of the REPUBLICAN. We mention this in the way of an apology for no Institute proceedings in this [illegible] day morning previous to the Institute, and we can only say that when this reaches the readers of this paper, the Institute will be in full blast, and if we mistake not, it will be the best Institute by far ever held in this county. We will tell you all about it in the next issue of the REPUBLICAN.

ITEMS FROM LATE REPORTS.

G. Curry, teacher of Hurd school, in Chest township, reports for the month ending Nov. 4th, as follows: Whole number enrolled, 32; average, 24; Percent. of attendance, 92. Six persons visited the school.

S. W. McLarren, teacher of Happy Valley school, in Woodward township, reports for the month ending Nov. 18th, as follows: Whole number enrolled, 22; average attendance, 17; percent. of attendance, 85. Three scholars came every day, and five missed but one day.

W. T. Spackman, teacher of Paradise school, in Lawrence township, reports for month ending Nov. 18th, as follows: Whole number in attendance, 40; average, 29; percent. of attendance, 87. Fifteen missed no time. Visits were received from the County Superintendent and one citizen.

E. L. McCloskey, teacher of Oak Hill school, in Karthaus township, reports for the month ending Dec. 4th, as follows: Whole number of pupils enrolled, 51; average attendance, 41; Percent. of attendance, 87; Percent. of attendance during term, 91. Thirteen pupils attended every day of the month.

J. Roll Bloom, teacher of Evergreen school, in Pike township, reports for the month ending Dec. 4th, as follows: Whole number in attendance, 29; average attendance, 21; Percent. of attendance, 80. Eight pupils attended every day of the month. Two missed but one day. A number of visits were received.

Zelretta Bloom, teacher of Pine Grove school, in Greenwood township, reports for the month ending, Nov. —, as follows: Ten pupils were enrolled, of whom ten attended every day; two had no tardy marks, and three received but one. The percent. of attendance was 90. Two Directors and several citizens visited the school.

W. S. Greer, teacher of Driftwood school, reports for month ending Nov. 18th, as follows: Whole number enrolled during the month, 20; average attendance, 15; percent. of attendance, 89. Seven pupils attended 22 days each, and five were present every day they belonged. One pupil in spelling 756 words, missed 6; another out of 648, missed 6.

Lewis Brown, teacher of Mt. Joy school, in Lawrence township, reports for the month ending Dec. 11th, as follows: Whole number in attendance, 49; average attendance, 40; Percent. of attendance, 90. Seventeen pupils attended every day of the month; 11 visits, including one from the County Superintendent, were received during the month. The school is moving along quite pleasantly.

E. C. Haley, teacher of Glen Hope school, reports for month ending Nov. 18th, as follows: Whole number enrolled, 68; Percent. of attendance, 92. Twenty-two pupils attended every day school was open, and 48 attended every day they belonged. The parents manifest a great interest in educational work. A subscription was taken up in the school, and a large bell purchased and placed on the school house.

J. A. Murray, teacher of Troutdale school, in Bell township, reports for the month ending Dec. 5th, as follows: Whole number enrolled during month, 19; Percent. of attendance, 85. Nine pupils attended every day in the month, and three attended every day but one. The school is getting along splendidly, yet there is a seemingly indifference on the part of the patrons and Directors, from the fact that they seldom if ever visit the school.

BRACING WEATHER.

At last the misty days give place
To those more keen and glancing,
That stir the blood and mend the pace
And set the thoughts a-dancing.
Youth, health and hope and confidence
Are keeping step together,
With harmony of soul and sense,
For it is bracing weather.

Visions of snow forts, skates and sleds
In boyish brains are ranging,
While tinkling dreams through girlish heads
Like frost-work scenes are changing
From waltzing airs to rhythmic beat
Of hoofs and bells together—
In-door and out, with flying feet—
For it is bracing weather.

In country byways, firmer grown,
A cheerier life is bustling.
With stirrup cups, and steeds well blown,
And dainty habits rustling,
[illegible] whip and spur and bridle gear
And creaking harness leather
Flash in the sunlight, far and near,
Athwart this bracing weather.

The huntsman takes the field to start
The timid game a-springing;
All cramping cares of life and art
Behind him gayly flinging;
While speaks his gun and sweeps his stride
In brushwood, brake, and heather,
With health and strength at happy tide,
For it is bracing weather.

To help the poor and warm the cold
Let us not be forgetful,
But meanwhile, with free hearts and bold,
And ne'er a fancy fretful,
Let's live and let live merrily,
And try to pull together
Without a frown, for verily
'Tis fine and bracing weather.

—NATHAN D. URNER.

A BRITISH REPULSE.

AFGHANS AND SEPOYS FIGHTING WITH DESPERATION.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—From dispatches received here from Cabul, dated yesterday, it appears that very serious fighting has again broken out in Afghanistan. It is stated that the combined movement of Gens. MacPherson and Massey against the Sepoys and the more warlike of the hill tribes has miscarried in pretty much all its details. The arrangement was to combine the cavalry and artillery forces and make a joint assault by surprise on the enemy, who were strongly intrenched in the mountain pass a few miles from Cabul. By some mischance or misunderstanding the cavalry arrived at the point of junction too soon, the infantry not having had sufficient time to come up. The Afghan and Sepoy forces descried them and offered battle immediately, and the force of horse artillery and three squadrons of lancers encountered Mohammed Jans, who was at the head of the army 10,000 strong, consisting of the flower of the hill tribes and their Sepoy allies. There was no alternative, and the British cavalry charged brilliantly, but were hurled back by the enemy with slight loss. The attempt was renewed, but with little or no effect upon the Afghans and Sepoys, who were massed in their front and fought with a splendid coolness and skill. The British were finally repulsed, with such rapidity that they were obliged to leave behind them four guns, which, however, they had opportunity to spike before abandoning them. In a subsequent skirmish Gen. MacGregor succeeded in recovering the guns, but was not able to make them at once effective against the enemy. Upon perceiving the decided advantage they had gained the Afghans pressed it and occupied the Cabul gorge without opposition, and were advancing directly upon the capital. At this point they received an unexpected check from the Seventy-second regiment, which by this time had come up from Shirpin and was able to check their advance. Mohammed then made a successful flank movement for the ground in the vicinity of Baker's tomb, occupied it with difficulty, and is now in force on the heights south of Balahissar. In the engagement twenty British soldiers were killed and seventy-five wounded. The loss to the enemy was not ascertained. A large proportion of Afghans and Sepoys were armed with Snider rifles, which they used with the ease of veteran English troops. The Sepoys, in particular, fought admirably, and although the artillery of the British ploughed their ranks, they never flinched. A later dispatch states that Gen. MacPherson sought reprisals on Thursday by attacking and severely punishing a detachment of the Sepoys, but the final result has not yet been made known. The situation of the British forces is extremely critical, and lively anxiety prevails here respecting them.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—An official telegram from Simla confirms in every particular the account already given in these despatches of the battle between the British and Afghan forces on the Ghuznee road, except in the particular that the Afghans attacked first and were temporarily repulsed. The guns taken by the Afghans were recovered as stated in our former dispatch, but the list of killed and wounded on the British side increases as the reports come in of different regiments and batteries engaged. The English loss will certainly amount to fifty, and probably more. The entire country is stirred up by the news of the engagement, and it is feared by commanders here that the most distressful and bitter Winter campaign is threatening the army, which is, under the circumstances, in poor condition to defend itself. The permanence of British rule in Afghanistan seems more problematical than ever before.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—The result of Gen. MacPherson's attack upon the Sepoys is anxiously awaited. An unexpected combination among the hill tribes occasions great consternation in government and military circles here.

The sun, that mantles the mountains kissed by the clouds and the morning's sun, and speckless as the lily's inmost leaf, is not more pure than a pure woman.

Feelings come and go like light troops following the victory of the present; but principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed and stand fast.

Kindness is stowed away in the heart like rose leaves in a drawer, to sweeten every object around them, and to bring hope to the weary hearted.

Our striving against nature is like holding a weather cock in one's hand; as soon as the force is taken off it veers again with the wind.

The greatest evils of life have had their rise from something which was thought to be of too little importance to be attended to.

Tears are to be looked at not as proof of very deep sorrow, but as a gracious relief to the killing intensity of such sorrow.

Don't despise the small talents; they are needed as well as the great ones. A candle is sometimes as useful as the sun.

A writer on school discipline says: "Without a liberal use of the rod it is impossible to make boys smart."

Good principles find birth and homes only in honest hearts. They grow and flourish in no other soil.

The pride of imaginary dignity may help a man to strut, but it gives no tone to his worth or esteem.

It is always considered safer to quarrel with temptation than to debate with prudence.

We all have our secret sins, and if we know ourselves we should not judge each other harshly.

Knowledge without justice becomes craft; courage without reason becomes rashness.