THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT
CLEARFIELD, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

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Terms of Subscription.

If paid in advance, or within 3 months	$2 00
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G. B. GOODLANDER,
Publisher.

Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

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

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
1:13 Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa. y:pd

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

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

G. R. & W. BARRETT,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
January 30, 1878.

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

HENRY BRETH,
(OTEND 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. je26,'78-tf.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
'26 Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

S. T. BROCKBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Opera House. ap 25,'77-1y

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jal1'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

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

S. L. McGEE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DuBois, Clearfield County, Penn'a.
Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to his care. [jan21, '80.

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 B. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:76

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 8 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' FEES
We have printed a large number of the new FEE BILL, and will on the receipt of twenty-five cents, mail a copy to any address. my28

WILLIAM M. HENRY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND SCRIVENER, LUMBER CITY. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Articles of agreement and deeds of conveyance neatly executed and warranted correct or no charge. 23jy'73

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

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

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. 28:63tf,

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 26, 1879-tf.

THOMAS H. FORCEE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GRAHAM ON, PA.
Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [jy19'72

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 kinds, 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.	$4,301,89
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,800,000
Phoenix, of Hartford, Conn	2,624,083
Insurance Co. of North America	6,435,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,083
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	879,143
Watertown	764,815
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,434

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

PENNSYLVANIA.

Is this the land of William Penn?
Are his descendants these small men,
Whose narrow souls and mental span
Are measured by the Cameron clan?

Did Freedom draw her first full breath
In this foul State of moral death?
Did Franklin here espouse the cause
Of manhood rights and equal laws?

Was Liberty held sacred here,
In this polluted atmosphere,
Where now Corruption's minions flaunt
The despot's sign, the flag of Grant?

Is there no life blood yet remains
In Pennsylvania's stagnant veins?
No vital force within her frame?
No memory of her ancient fame?

Oh! for one hour of that old time,
When heroes wrought with force sublime,
To gain the rights which, here, to-day,
These knaves and fools would throw away!

Rise, recreant sons of honored sires!
Rekindle Freedom's dying fires!
Ere shame and woe engulf you all,
Rise, sons of Independence Hall!
—*New York Sun.*

A SEA VOYAGE.

Mr. Sanders, a citizen of Danville, Pa., has been on a sea voyage for several years and occasionally furnishes the *Intelligencer* with a letter. Below will be found his last one. To those of our readers who reside two thousand feet above the level of the sea, and never have had the pleasure of witnessing a storm at sea, his racy letter will read like a piece of romance; but those who have crossed the ocean can appreciate what he relates:—

U. S. RANGES,
HONOLULU, SANDWICH ISLANDS,
Pacific Ocean, Dec. 2d, 1879.

DEAR FRIENDS:—On the morning of the 6th of November all hands were called to "up anchor for the United States" and in a few minutes we steamed out of the harbor of Yokohama amid the cheering of the different men-of-war, it being a custom when a man-of-war is homeward bound to give a parting cheer as a mark of friendship; the broad pennant was displayed while the French, German and Russian flagship bands gave the air of "Home Sweet Home," closing with a parting cheer from the English flagship "Iron Duke" that was just entering the harbor from Kobe, Japan.

In a few hours we bid adieu to the shore of Japan, steering eastward, slowly, the wind being against us. Three or four storms we encountered up till the 20th inst., when in latitude 39°04 north and longitude 178 east we were struck by a terrible hurricane. In the forenoon of the 28th the barometer began to fall rapidly and at midnight the mercurial had reached 29.63 and the aneroid 29.18, the lowest I had ever seen. Shortly after, the hurricane broke with a terrible fury, and on the forenoon of the 29th the sea had risen to a terrible height. About noon a mountain sea struck us aft on the starboard when "crash," in a moment all was confusion. When the ship recovered, all hands were swimming in about three feet of water, each holding on to ladders, gratings, &c., to keep from going down if the ship went.

The following from the log book gives an account of the damage done, it being the official report to be forwarded to Washington:

"12 M. to 4 P. M. wind blowing a heavy gale from west north. About 12:20 noon, we shipped a heavy sea which swept the decks, striking the belly of the storm mizzen, carrying away the mizzen mast, pennant and bringing the sail down on deck, also causing the mast to settle down about 4 inches and snapping mizzen topmast off, carried away the after half of gig and throwing the other half on the poop deck; tore the whale boat out clear of dayits and overboard; stove in post quarter of 1st cutter and part of 2d cutter, carried away after full of Dingby and forced in ports on starboard side as far forward as the gangway, filling the deck with water, and knocked out the port ports. Took in mainsail and brought up the ship more to the sea, &c. Very heavy sea running. John Wean, landsman, on duty at life buoy, was washed overboard, but was washed back again and managed to catch in the nigger chains, thus saving himself."

Towards evening the wind and sea commenced going down and by midnight we were able to commence to clear away the wreck and get the ship in sailing order.

If another sea had followed the first, the ship in all probability would have swamped and gone down stern foremost, the ward room and cabin skylights being mashed in, and we should have all gone down with her and not one would have lived to tell the tale, for even if they had managed to get clear of the wreck they would have starved to death, being two thousand miles from any land and out of the track of vessels crossing the Pacific. We had but one available boat, a heavy working Launch, (that would have taken us an hour to get out, and then, most likely it would have been swamped, being so heavy,) the gig and whale boat being washed overboard and the others mashed in. There were a good many white faces that day and I think the most of us thought more of our prayers than what we were going to have for supper; our officers deserve a good deal of credit for their coolness in the midst of it. It is the first genuine hurricane that I have experienced at sea, and that is sufficient for me, for its impressions will last my life time.

The Captain hardly knew what he should do, whether to proceed to San Francisco or make for the nearest land, being Honolulu, but finally come to the conclusion to go to the latter place, so he changed the ships course and arrived here on the 19th, where we will most likely lay a short time to make the necessary repairs and coal ship. On the 14th, 15th and 16th of December, we lay becalmed about five hundred miles from Honolulu, and we had nothing to do except fish for sharks. On the 16th, we caught three very large ones, measuring about twelve feet, and dissected them. The first two contained nothing, but the third one had several fish hooks, (I suppose he had been fished for before,) bottles, chunks of meat, and everything imaginable, besides thirty-three young ones, averaging from one to one-and-a-half feet in length. The young ones were eaten after being cleaned, and several large steaks being cut off the old one and fried I was tempted to try what shark meat was like. It tasted very near like any other large fish, such as halibut, sturgeon, &c., but the idea of eating shark is the thing that makes it go bad. They are noted man-eaters, but I think they are not much worse than eel or a catfish, or even a mackerel, for the latter do the same only not on as large a scale. It is no use giving a description of a shark, for you have seen hundreds of pictures of them, and no doubt they come up to everything that has been said of them in regard to ferocity.

On the evening of the 16th, there being no prospect of a breeze, the Captain proposed to steam the rest of the way, so he had fires started and as I have before said we arrived on the 19th of December.

The weather is very warm here, the thermometer ranging from 85° to 90°. It is the first Winter I have passed without seeing a little snow and it will be the first Christmas that I ever wore white pants and white capcovers, besides having the perspiration run down your cheeks in streams. I hardly know how it will be possible for me to stand it when I get back to our northern country and meet one of our old-fashioned Winters after passing four of them in a southern climate where they don't know what ice is except what is imported from America and sold at from eight to ten cents per pound. Even a few flakes of snow is a rarity. Yours Truly,
GEO. W. SANDERS.

THE LAW OF TRESPASS.

What constitutes trespass is a question that arises continually, especially among farmers and owners of smaller tracts of real estate, and ideas concerning it are about as vague as they well can be. An interesting article on the laws governing this question appears in the last quarterly report of the State Board of Agriculture, which deserves to be read by every farmer in the land, as they are oftener called on to face the troubles arising out of such cases than any other class of men in the community. Trespass is defined as "any transgression or offence against the law of nature, or of the country in which we live, whether it relates to a man's person or property." This is its widest meaning. Ordinarily, however, it has reference only to an entrance on the property of another without authority, and in doing damage while there, whether much or little. The laws give the owner exclusive control over his property. Any infringement of his rights without his permission, or justified legal authority therefor, constitutes a trespass. It does not need that the land should be enclosed by fence. The law supposes an imaginary enclosure, which answers every purpose, and the simple act of passing in constitutes trespass, although no harm should result to crops, cattle or aught else. Even a person legally authorized to seize certain goods on a man's premises dare not break open doors for that purpose; if he does his authority avails him nothing, and he becomes a common trespasser. Neither is a person justified in so arranging spouts as to discharge water on another man's land, even though he never step off his own grounds, nor permit filth to pass a boundary line without due permission. When a spout first discharges on a man's own premises and the contents then find their way to a neighbor's premises, it does not constitute a trespass. Hunting and fishing, however, constitute the most common and annoying sources of trespasses to which our farmers are subjected. No matter that neither grass nor grain are trampled down, whether gates are left closed, bars left up, and no rails broken, the pursuit of game on the lands of another without permission is trespass. To even enter an unclosed piece of wood, where there are no crops to be injured in pursuit of game, which may have taken refuge there, is a violation of law—quite as much as if a wheat field in ear had been trampled down. In fishing as in hunting, the ordinary ponds and streams are the exclusive property of those through whose lands they flow or in which they happen to be situated. In the case of navigable streams, any one may boat up and down them and fish in them, but has no right to land on the shore and do so.—*Lancaster New Era.*

THE PRINCELY NOSES NOT TATTOOED.

The stories lately current about their Royal Highnesses, the sons of the Prince of Wales, now on a cruise in the Bacchante, are untrue. It is not the fact, as has been foolishly asserted, that the young Princes have been tattooed on the nose with an anchor. The tale, when brought home, was received with well-deserved incredulity, and it was felt that their own common sense, not less than the care of those about them, would be the best guarantee against any such absurdity as that which has obtained an unmerited currency. The truth is that, as when, for instance, on crossing the line certain traditional ceremonies are observed, so on first touching at a great port of other harmless freaks are often indulged in, and the identical experience of the Princes has been undergone by H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh, Count Gleichen, and nearly every other sailor, whether royal or not.

Accordingly, at Gibraltar, the midshipmen of the Bacchante indulged in the amusement of placing on their faces the representation of tattoo marks, and their temporary freak has been reported as if they had been really tattooed. The Bacchante proceeded across the Atlantic to the West Indies, and at Barbadoes Mr. and Mrs. Childers had the honor of dining at the Governor's table with their Royal Highnesses on the 30th of December. On that day there was not the faintest trace of the Gibraltar freak upon the countenances of the Princes. The matter was never mentioned or referred to by those about them, and the astonishment of Mr. Childers on arriving a few days ago in England was extreme on hearing that it was supposed that their Royal Highnesses bore upon their faces indelible marks. We are now happy to be able to dismiss this idle tale into the limbo of unworthy gossip.

A BIG LOT OF SILK-WORM EGGS.—Six freight cars filled with silk-worm eggs, passed through Harrisburg on Friday a week, enroute from Yokohama, Japan, to Havre, France. The value of the consignment is said to be about $850,000. The eggs are all products of Japanese nurseries situate in the vicinity of Yokohama, and they were collected and consigned to silk-growers in France and Italy by agents at that point.

"Why did General Washington cross the Delaware during the storm of an awful night?" asked a teacher of her young class in history. "I reckon," piped a small voice in answer, "it was because he wanted to get on the other side." The teacher gave her class a fifteen minutes recreation.

An exchange says that when a "schooner" of beer is crossing the bar there is always somebody ready to pilot it.

THE NEW ORLEANS DUEL.

TWO MAJORS MEET IN THE OLD STYLE, UNDER THE OAKS, AND SETTLE A DIFFICULTY.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

On Friday afternoon last an article appeared in the *Daily States*, of which Major H. J. Hearsey is editor, which elicited from the *Democrat*, of which Major E. A. Burke is editor, an editorial reflecting on Major Hearsey. A response followed in the evening edition of the *States* on Saturday and on Sunday morning the *Democrat* assailed Major Hearsey's veracity, which caused that gentleman to challenge Major E. A. Burke, as the managing editor of of the *Democrat*. The challenge was accepted. The silence of the journals above mentioned on Monday and Tuesday indicated that the settlement of the questions at issue had been referred to the arbitrament of arms. It seemed generally anticipated yesterday that a duel would be fought during the day, but most of the quid nunes had come to the conclusion that the fight would take place beyond the State line. Events demonstrated the error of this opinion, as the duel was fought during the afternoon within the limits of the city. At half-past 2 o'clock the principals, with their friends, entered carriages and set out for the rendezvous, which was on the Metairie Road about midway between the New Canal and the river. The carriages made a detour to avoid the police, as it was feared they might interfere with the proceedings. The two parties arrived almost at the same time, Major Hearsey being accompanied by Messrs. Page Baker and Richard Weightman as his seconds. The seconds immediately proceeded to the selection of a favorable spot, which was found in a field in the rear of the premises, and in the neighborhood of a large oak tree, which afforded shade to the combatants. During this operation the principals remained near the house in conversation with some distance apart. They both appeared very cool and collected, manifesting no sign of nervousness. Major Burke was dressed with care, wore a glove on his left hand, and a pink in his buttonhole. Major Hearsey was attired in a dark suit of clothes, and carried a slender cane, which is his usual companion on the streets. After the ground had been selected and ten paces, the distance agreed upon, measured off, the seconds with their principals and two surgeons, Drs. Joseph Scott and D. C. Holliday, repaired to the scene of combat. There the principals retained their wonted composure, smilingly conversing with their friends. The weapons, ordinary smooth-bored dueling pistols, were loaded and the principals put in the positions which they had drawn, both being in the shade. The weapons were placed in their hands and the instructions given by the seconds not to fire before the command "one" and not after "three." The word was given by Mr. Baker in a clear, ringing voice and both principals fired at "one," nearly simultaneously. They remained motionless in their position, indicating that neither bullet had taken effect. The seconds met. Those representing Major Hearsey inquired of Major Burke's friends whether they were ready to make an apology, to which the latter replied they had no apology to make. The friends of Major Hearsey then said the combat should proceed. By mutual consent the principals were allowed to leave their positions while the pistols were being loaded. During this interval they walked about, talking with their friends, and as calm as before the first fire. The weapons being reloaded they fired the second time, the crack of the pistols making a single report. The result was the same as in the first instance.

After some consultation between the seconds, it was concluded that the combat should proceed no farther on condition that the appended process verbal should be published, and that Major Burke should declare that he did not doubt the honor and bravery of Major Hearsey. These conditions being accepted by Major Burke's seconds, the meeting was declared ended, and the principals advanced towards each other and shook hands.

WAR AND PEACE.

In the grandest and most successful manufacturing establishment which ever existed in this world, the production of engines for the destruction of human life is the main feature. It is a sad fact to contemplate, but in the works of the Messrs. Krupp at Essen, Rhenish Prussia, 300 cannon of the largest calibre are turned out every month, and often double that amount, and more, when ordered by the European Governments; so that 15,000 of them have been made during the last two years. These Governments use them for the mutual destruction of their subjects, and appear always ready to begin this destruction when they can find a pretext.

As the Governments there are seldom the choice of the people, it would not do to let the people have arms and organize military companies, as is the case in this country; such organizations of the people themselves would very soon overthrow the existing governments. But the Governments own all arms, and equip with them the established standing armies, of which the main purpose is to let one part of the people keep by force or fear the other part in submission; while from time to time, when it is judged necessary to reduce the population and rid it of the element most dangerous to monarchical Governments, the active, able-bodied men, a mutual quarrel is gotten up, and armies buried against one another, provided with the most destructive engines of war, such as Krupp guns, and the lives of the best men are destroyed by thousands. What fire and sword spare is often destroyed by diseases resulting from fatigue, suffering, and privation in marching and encamping during war times.

The worst of all is, that for the supply of armies the best men are required, the flower of the nation, the finest men in their prime of life, while the cripples and old men are left at home for the propagation and improvement of the human species. Is it a wonder that among a nation where no such drain exists upon the best element of the population, where the young men can marry, and during the best years of their lives have a chance to raise a family, the race must improve, and finer men and handsomer women must be found than in countries where the able-bodied young men in their prime of life are placed in the army, to spend the best part of their existence in unproductive occupation, not to speak of the loss to society, when so many able hands are withdrawn from useful, productive labor?

The latter is the sole cause of the distress of Germany, when, after receiving the millions of gold from France, the result of their successful invasion of that country, and thinking that France was utterly ruined, they found themselves in distress, and this by the reason referred to—the ruinous large standing army, which they kept up out of fear for French retaliation. In the mean time, France developed her industries more and more, and is now foremost in industrial prosperity in Europe, while the losses of the Franco-German war, so foolishly begun by the last Napoleon, have been fully redeemed, and this in a time so short as to have astonished all the world. It proves only the great value of a well-organized industry, producing all that contributes to the real comfort and enjoyment of human life; and no one doubts that France is foremost in this, while its government does all to promote the useful home industries, which are so prolific and well directed that the civilized world can do no more without French productions.

That the prevailing spirit of Germany is military, and consequently warlike, none can doubt; and the flourishing condition of the establishment at Essen referred to is a proof in point. It is true they manufacture there rails, cars, locomotives and other machinery; but rails, cars, and locomotives are as well accessories to war as are guns, and were it not that the European governments had begun to realize the immense importance of railroads for the transportation of armies, they would not have favored their construction as much as they did. At present Germany is preparing measures to make all railroad State property, so as to have not only their exclusive control for all kinds of military purposes, but the control as well of the movements of the people and of merchandise. What a contrast with the United States where the other extreme condition exists, and governments appear powerless against railroad corporation!

If it were not for the government patronage of gun-casting by the Krupp establishment, it would never have attained the present dimensions from a small beginning. When the first of the family settled in Essen, in 1810, he employed a force of ten men. In 1843, 100 were necessary for the work. To-day the details of the business almost stagger one to read. One of the establishments employs 8,000 workmen, and contains 297 boilers and engines, which, combined, have 11,000 horse-power, and operate 77 trip-hammers, varying in weight from 200 to 100,000 pounds each. Daily 18,000 tons of coal and coke are consumed, and 21,000 gas-jets are in use. A railroad track with 24 locomotives and 700 trucks is in operation within the works, and between them and the nearest railroad station. The establishment has 24 telegraph stations, and 8 fire-engines for protection against conflagration. In the mines connected with these works there are 5,300 workmen. Iron ore the company gets from its own lands in the north of Spain to the extent of 200,000 tons annually, which five steamers that it owns convey to the factories. The company has built 3,278 tenements for its employes, in which 16,200 persons live, renting apartment at from $40 to $80 per annum. An association for providing food, clothing, and furniture, with twenty-two sales-rooms, supplies the operatives with all they desire at a minimum figure.—*The Practical American.*

WILLIAMSPORT WAITERS.

The *Bulletin*, of last week, related the following incident:

"Henry Stokes (colored), generally known as "Stokesy," a waiter of the Crawford House, had a warrant issued for the arrest of Edward Davis, (colored), cook at the same house, charging him with assault. The hearing came off before Alderman Stead. Stokesy, in making his statement said:

"I went to him wid an ordah from Mistah Reardon, an' when I war 'bout startin' wid de tray, de cook said, 'Habn't yer forgotten de poached eggs?' I said yes; an' den he handed to me de platter wid only one egg on it, which I wouldn't receibe; I shoved de platter off de tray upon de table, an' somehow it fell to flo', when he, to make me fall to de flo' too, hit me wid his hand across the left eye. Dat made me mad, to' I had de tray full ob dishes and eatin's in my hands at de time; habing nuffin more convenient I gave de tray a swing back, den brought it forward in a berry big hurry, and afore I could prevent de calamity de whole ting sailed right at de man—an' dat's whar Mistah Reardon's breakfuss went."

Davis, the defendant, was then put upon the stand, when he stated that he did not hit Stokes with hand or anything else; that Stokes struck his head against the heater, and that the trouble arose from a scarcity of eggs, it being too early in the morning to send to the stores for a fresh supply. Several witnesses who had been subpœnaed by Stokes swore that they did not see Davis hit Stokes, which resulted in the Alderman being compelled to throw the costs upon the prosecutor.

THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA.—An American engineer who, being engaged in the construction of a railway in China, has had unusually favorable opportunities of examining the famous Great Wall, built to obstruct the incursions of the Tartars, gives the following account of this work: The wall is one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight miles long, eighteen feet wide, and fifteen feet thick at the top. The foundation, throughout, is of solid granite, the remainder of compact masonry. At intervals of between two and three hundred yards, towers rise up, twenty-five to thirty feet high, and twenty-four feet in diameter. On the top of the wall, and on both sides of it, are masonry parapets, to enable the defenders to pass unseen from one tower to another. The wall itself is carried from point to point in a perfectly straight line, across valleys and plains, and over hills without the slightest regard to the configuration of the ground, sometimes plunging down into abysses a thousand feet deep. Brooks and rivers are bridged over by the wall, while on both banks of larger streams strong flanking towers are placed.

An old darkey caught a two-pound sucker one day, and was so well pleased with his work that he lay down for a nap with the fish beside him on the grass. Another darkey came along presently, picked up the sucker, and left a half-pound one in its place. When the first man woke up the first thing his eyes sought was the fish, and it took him some seconds to realize that something had happened. Then turning his prize over and examining it all round, he simply said: "Golly how dat fish am shwunked!"

THE CHILD ON THE DOOR-STEP.

"Did she leave any children?"

"Yes, this bit of a child."

"And who'll take her?"

"I don't know. We are all very poor around here, sir, but must find her a place somewhere. God help the little girl, for she's all alone now."

The sexton had called at the old tenement house on Lafayette street east, to take a body to the pauper's field—the body of one whose life had been worn out in the treadmill of hunger and despair. Nobody knew that the mother was dead—hardly suspected that she was ill, until the child appeared at the neighbor's door and said:

"Would you be afraid to come over to my house, for ma is dead and I'm keeping awful still, and I'm afraid to talk to her when she won't answer."

The mother had been dead four hours. Long enough before day came the flame of life had burned low and died out, and that child, hardly seven years old, had been with the corpse through the long hours, kissing the face and calling for life to return. When they asked if she had any friends she shook her head. When they told her she was alone in the great world, she looked out of the window on the black November day and answered:

"I can make three kinds of dresses for doll babies, build fires and carry in wood, and I'll work ever so hard if somebody will let me live with them."

There was no funeral. There was no need of a sermon there. The lines of sorrow around the dead woman's mouth counted for more in heaven than any eulogy man can deliver. There was no crape. In place of it three or four honest-hearted women let their tears drop on the white face and whispered:

"Poor mother—poor child."

The child's big blue eyes were full of tears, but there was hardly a tremor in her voice as she nestled her warm cheek against the lips still forever, and said:

"Good-by, ma—you'll come down from heaven every night at dark, won't you, and you'll take me up there just as soon as you can, won't you?"

The landlady locked up the house, and the child went home with one of the women. When night came she stole out of the house and away from those who sought to comfort her, and going back to the old house, she sat down on the doorstep, having no company but the darkness. An officer passed that way, and leaning over the gate, he peered through the darkness at something on the step and called out:

"Is anybody there?"

"Nobody but a little girl," came the answer.

"Who is it?"

"It's a little girl whose ma was buried to-day."

He opened the gate and went closer, and as he made out the little bare head and innocent face, he said:

"Why, child, aren't you afraid?"

"I was afraid a little while ago," she said, "but just as soon as I asked ma not to let anybody hurt me I got right over it. Would any one dare to hurt a little girl whose ma is dead? They could be tooken up, couldn't they?"

He offered to go with her to the house where she was to have a home for a few days, and taking his hand with the utmost confidence, she walked beside him, and said:

"I ain't going to cry much till I go to bed, where the folks can't see me."

"I hope every one will be good to you," he remarked, as he put his hand over her curly head.

"If they don't they'll never go to heaven, will they?"

"No."

There was a long pause and then she said:

"But I guess they will be. I can make a doll out of a clothes-pin and a piece of calico, and I guess somebody will be glad to let me live with 'em. If you see me over on the step some other night you needn't be a bit afraid, for I ain't big enough to hurt anybody, even if I didn't want to cry all the time!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

EFFECT OF THE ATMOSPHERE ON THE LENGTH OF DAYS.—The atmosphere makes our days longer in two ways: First, by refraction of the rays reaching us from the sun when touching the horizon, this has been incidentally explained in the question (No. 20) on the apparent size of the moon. In high latitudes, where the solar path is seen at great inclination, the sun remains by this cause visible for nine, ten or more minutes after having actually gone down below the horizon; this same cause makes the twilight longer, while between the tropics, where the sun sets nearly perpendicularly, the twilight is surprisingly short. The second cause is the illumination of the higher regions of our atmosphere, which is kept up after the sun has gone down for us below; this illumination is sometimes very strong so much indeed in northern latitudes, that during Summer nights it does not become dark at all; so in St. Petersburg, Russia, on the longest day in July, one can read in the streets at midnight, while at Torrea, Sweden, at the extreme northren point of the Baltic, which is just under the polar circle, the sun does not set at all at that time. Planets without atmosphere have no such twilight. On the moon, where there is no perceptible atmosphere and therefore no twilight at all, the succession of night and day must be very sudden. This brings us to the closing question, what the lengthening of the day by our atmosphere amounts to? It is all the twilight which we see before the sun is risen, and after he has gone down, in addition to the time of apparent rising and setting, which the refraction lengthens for two to ten minutes, the least near the tropics, the most in high latitudes.

A STORY OF BISHOP WILBERFORCE.—Of the late Bishop Wilberforce this story is told: On one occasion, while staying in a country house not many miles from Windsor, the daughter of his host, a little girl of seven, suddenly broke out before all the assembled company: "I want to ask you a question, my Lord; will you answer me very, very truly?" The Bishop smiled, took the child on his knee, and said: "Of course I will, my little dear. What is it?" The child looked gravely up at him, and let fall the following terrible question: "Why does every one call you 'Soapy Sam'?" You can easily imagine the feelings of the company, but the Bishop was quite equal to the occasion, and after having cast a half-mocking and cynical glance round the room, replied simply: "I will tell you, my darling. People call me 'Soapy Sam' because, whenever I get into hot water, I always come out with my hands clean."

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

SOLUTION OF THE CANNON PROBLEM.

M. L. McQUOWN—*Dear Sir:* Observing in the columns of the REPUBLICAN of last week the Penn township cannon ball question, which originated among the citizens of this township, and upon which there has been considerable breath wasted. I deem it my duty, as one of the township, to first give my idea or solution for the same and then leave it to guns of supposed-to-be larger calibre to determine the accuracy, as I have given it very little thought.

The above figure represents the distance and course the ball and train would move in three seconds of time, according to my idea of the question.

We suppose the train to be at the point A when the ball is discharged. We find, according to the laws of natural philosophy, that the ball would move in the course A B, 144 feet, in the three seconds of time, which would bring it to the point B. We also find that the train, moving at the rate of 60 miles an hour, will pass from A to D, or 264 feet, which would be at the point D. Now, the ball, to follow the course of the cannon, as many affirm, and which would be in accordance with the rules of philosophy, would have to pass along the line B C horizontally 264 feet, till it came to the point C, which would be perpendicular above the cannon. Or, if it moved in an oblique direction from the point A, where it was discharged, it would form the diagonal of a rectangle, and then, having the side A B, 144 feet, and the side A D, 264 feet, to find the diagonal or hypotenuse B D, or A C, 300 feet.

But we find that the ball only travels 144 feet in the three seconds of time, so it must stop 156 feet short of the point C, on the line A C, which would cause the ball to reach the ground somewhere between A and D (say at E), because the ball, after it has traveled its time and distance, must fall perpendicular (leaving out the rotation of E) to the Earth. If not, we must throw away the laws of gravitation; and this being the case, it is evident that the ball must fall behind the train, and not into the muzzle of the gun, as is the opinion of many.

Again suppose, as it is affirmed, that the ball does move by the motion of the train in the direction of the point C. It must move either in the direction B C, or A C, to reach the point C in three seconds of time; for in this time the train will have reached the point D, and the ball would fall into the muzzle of the cannon, if the train would stand still. But this is not the case. The train keeps moving forward while the ball is falling perpendicularly to the Earth; and we find for the ball to fall to the Earth, 144 feet, the distance it is above the cannon when at C, it would take three seconds of time; and again we find, that while the ball is falling this distance and time, the train will move on from D toward F, 264 feet, in the same time—three seconds—and the ball would reach the ground at D, or 264 feet behind the train, plus the distance the train was ahead of the ball between A and D.

I desire to have this solution published in the REPUBLICAN, just as I have it; and if there is any other of our teachers, or citizens, wish to try it, I would like to hear from them. I take this mode to agitate this question to find the truth of it. I will not agree that I am wrong until convinced to that effect. Yours, respectfully,
JOHN L. LIGHTNER.
GRAMPIAN HILLS, PA., Jan. 28th.

Singing is taught in all the schools of Karthaus township.

Some schools in this county have been closed on account of measles and croup.

An excellent school bell has recently been put on the Union School House in Covington township, purchased by the subscription of pupils and others.

Hon. B. F. Junkin, President Judge of the Perry county district, has decided that School Directors are justifiable in furnishing text-books free to pupils in our public schools.

Roland Kennedy, Secretary of the School Board of Covington township, and George Heckendorn, a member of the Karthaus Board, accompanied us while visiting schools in their districts.

ITEMS FROM LATE REPORTS.

W. C. Liddle, teacher of Brooks school, in Sandy township, reports for the month ending January 19th, 1880: Whole number enrolled, 69; per cent. of attendance, 85; average attendance, 51; missed no time, 25; visits from directors, 0; visits from patrons, 16; addresses delivered to school, 1; pupils detained by sickness, 17. Monthly examinations are conducted. A weekly Literary Society is in a prosperous condition. Sickness has been the only drawback to the school.

S. E. Hayes, teacher of Aurand school, in Brady township, reports for month ending Jan. 23d, 1880: Whole number enrolled, 32; per cent. of attendance, 91; average attendance, 29; missed no time, 14; visits from directors, 0; visits from patrons, 3; addresses delivered to school, 0; pupils detained by sickness, 0. I am getting along very well—that is, in my own estimation. We are in need of a globe, and the blackboard should be slated.

SCANDAL.

A woman to the holy father went,
Confession of sin was her intent;
And so her misdemeanors, great and small,
She faithfully rehearsed them all;
And chiefest in her catalogue of sin,
She owned that she a tale-bearer had been,
And borne a bit of scandal up and down
To all the long-tongued gossips in the town.
The holy father for her other sin
Granted the absolution asked of him;
But while for all the rest he pardon gave,
And that to do fit penance she must go
Out by the wayside where the thistles grow,
And gather the largest, ripest one,
Scatter its seeds, and that when this was done,
She must come back again another day
To tell him his commands she did obey.
The woman thinking this a penance light,
Hastened to do his will that very night,
Feeling right glad she had escaped so well.
Next day but one she went the priest to tell;
The priest sat still and heard her story through,
Then said, "There's something still for you to do;
Those little thistle seeds which you have sown,
I bid you go re-gather, every one."
The woman said, "But, Father, 'twould be vain
To try to gather up those seeds again;
The winds have scattered them both far and wide
Over the meadowed vale and mountain side."
The father answered, "Now I hope that from this
The lesson I have taught you will not miss.
You cannot gather back the scattered seeds,
Which far and wide will grow to noxious weeds,
Nor can the mischief once by scandal sown,
By any penance be again undone."

HOW TO SWEEP A ROOM.

To sweep and dust a room properly is an art and like all fine arts has a right method. Well done it renovates the entire room and the occupant takes possession, feeling that "all things have become new." It is not only a performance to be done by the hands, but a work into which taste and judgment, or in other words, brains must enter. Are these closets opening into a room to be swept? Arrange the shelves, drawers or clothing preparatory to sweeping day; then let this be the first to be swept. Cover the bed with soiled sheets, as also all heavy articles that cannot be removed; first, however, having carefully dusted and brushed them. Remove all the furniture that can easily be set in a hall or an adjoining room, having first dusted it; then, taking a step-ladder, begin to sweep or brush or wipe the cornice and picture cords and pictures. Draw the shades to the top of the window or, if there are inside blinds, dust them carefully. Open the windows. All the dust left in the room now is in the carpet or air and the current of the windows will soon settle it.

Now begin to sweep, not towards a door or corner, but from the outer edges of the room toward the centre, where the dust will be taken up with a small brush and dust pan. Go over the room once more—this time with a dampened broom; that removes the last bit of dust and gives the carpet a new, bright appearance. Replace the articles of furniture as soon as the air is entirely free from dust, uncover the rest, and the room is new and clean. All this seems an easy thing to do, but there is not one in a hundred who will follow out the details. Some will sweep the dust into the hall or from one room to another, and then wonder why their house is so soon dusty again. Others forget cornice and pictures, and thus leave a seed of future annoyance; while a third class will do all but the using of the broom, which is as the finishing touches to a picture.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

How easy it is for the residents in large cities, especially for those whose position and wealth enable them to avail themselves of all the amenities of city life, to say constantly and didactically: "Young men, young men, stay on the farm;" and how largely does the life of just such people affect the conversation of a healthy young ruralist into a wheezy, billious, overworked, underpaid cit! The young people in the country point to such men—the city magnates—who can be counted by the score, as evidence of what can be done by plunging into city life, oblivious of the thousands and tens of thousands who grind along a weary existence in the hearts of these great cities, vegetating amidst squalor and poverty, in streets and alleys, where the free air of heaven and the glorious sunlight are unknown; or, to take more common cases, the thousands who live and die without ever having known, perhaps, the actual pangs of cold and hunger, but without ever having known the good health, the comfort and plenty, the fresh air and wholesome food a country life affords. And yet, withal, the tendency of the rural population to emigrate into the cities seems to continue and even to increase.

Does this not often arise from the neglect of the parents to make the farm home a pleasant one? All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy; and yet we fear the tendency of many a man, who, though reasonably prosperous, has had to frown upon anything that does not partake of money getting. Is not every little bit of finery begrudged to these young girls, whose love and affection is to be the solace of their parents' old age, but who are, after all, young girls still, and dearly love a gay ribbon or a pretty hat? Pleasant games of an evening in the family circle, a few books, flowers, and a determined effort on the part of all to try and enjoy life as they travel through it, in every innocent and enjoyable way, would do much toward reconciling the young folks to a farm life.

The London *Times* is not particularly pleased with the situation of affairs in Afghanistan, and says: It would be a matter of regret, indeed, if a crisis were to come and to find England so taken up with far-off questions in some other Continent as to be unable to exert her proper influence close to her own shores. The greater the elements of trouble in Europe, the more pressing need is there that this country should be disengaged, and thus free to deal with them. We have no wish to be alarmists, nor do we believe the European situation to be such as to give rise to alarm. But even so it is impossible not to see that France and Germany are not friendly Powers, and that Russia, disappointed by the result of her late war with Turkey, might not be unwilling to find her own advantage out of any new complication that might arise. The interest of England is peace, and it would be in favor of peace that the full influence of England would be raised, and that the full influence of England ought to be employed. But if the time ever comes when England would speak with effect on this or any other European question, she will be justly impatient at finding herself hampered with multifarious business elsewhere with which she has comparatively little concern, and which she will then, at least, not fail to think of us slightingly as it deserves.

Search is still being made for the bodies of the unfortunate people who lost their lives by the fall of the Tay Bridge. Up to the 15th inst. the number recovered was twenty-nine, one of them being David Macbeth, the guard of the train, whose features are described as wearing an expression of alarm, and whose watch had stopped at 7:15. An attempt is to be made to raise the sunken girders, which are found to be so much broken up that the use of dynamite will be unnecessary. It is proposed to rebuild the bridge with a double line of rails, the span to be "bowstring girders," and every pier to be supported by malleable iron stays on each side, fixed to malleable iron piles in the bed of the river. The height in the centre is to be reduced.

"Mr. Smithers, how can you sleep? The sun has been up these two hours." "Well, what if it has?" said Smithers. "He goes to bed at dark, while I'm up till after midnight."