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. 54—WHOLE NO. 2,679. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 14, 1880. NEW SERIES—VOL. 21, NO. 27.

Lawyers' Cards.

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

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,
Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

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

SMITH V. WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Office in the Masonic Building, over the County National Bank. [mar24-80.

WILLIAM A. HAGERTY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A
Will attend to all legal business with promptness and fidelity. [feb11,'80-tf.

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.

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

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

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. 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,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
Office in the Court House.
aug14,1878-1y.

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,

Physicians' Cards.

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.

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

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

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. 21jy'71

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

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

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jell'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.

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.

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.

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,
GRAHAMTON, Pa.
Also, extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [jy19'72

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER,
5-7'72 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.	$4,301,89
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,000,000
Phoenix, of Hartford, Conn	2,624,983
Insurance Co. of North America	6,433,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,763,863
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	470,145
Watertown	761,815
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,395,434

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

PRIZE TEMPERANCE POEM.

WRITTEN BY WILLIAM FRANCIS MASON, AND DELIVERED BEFORE THE GRAMPIAN HILLS TEMPERANCE UNION BY EFFIE C. WILKESIDE.

Philosophy, the most profound and deep,
That e'er engaged the strongest human minds;
The eye of Genius, in its boldest sweep,
Within the realm of Science always finds
The same unvarying answer—always chimes
Responsive to the touch of those who try
To bring out harmony in Nature's rhymes,
And swell the chorus—rolling clear and high—
Our Father gives of good a full, a rich supply.

The gushing waters from the mountain-side,
In gurgling music from a thousand springs,
Invites the thirsty safely to confide
In Nature's beverage. She always brings
That sweet content impervious to the stings
Perverted appetite gives certain, shure.
None are exempt! Hear how the warning rings!
Experience then should teach us to be pure,
And thus avoid the ills the perverse must endure.

Oh! had our fathers remained content;
Had Nature's simple diction been obeyed;
Had moral agency been fitly bent;
Had man's perverted nature not been swayed
By causes preternatural betrayed,
Our race would now be traveling, as a whole,
In robes of living sympathy arrayed—
With songs of triumph bursting from our soul,
And each one pressing onward toward the goal.

No mirage resting on the royal road,
Fenced in with roses cheering to the view;
The level path led onward straight to God.
The seeming was the real, the good, the true;
On every side the whole attention drew.
No pitfalls in the pathway to be feared,
No guilded vice its power immoral threw
Changing conditions as the point was neared,
But everything remained as they at first appeared.

But man has fallen from his towering height
To tyrant appetite, a cringing slave,
Shorn of his manhood, groping in the night,
His self-respect in rags—our pity crave—
Tottering delirious to a drunkard's grave;
His firmness feeble, all resistance flown.
Oh! let us reach a helping hand to save,
In kindliest accents still the piteous moan,
Rescue our fallen brother ere all hope is gone.

Oh! tell me why this wretched state of things?
Oh! why will man forever be debased!
Oh! why such patience whilst the monster stings
Our dearest hopes to death, in ruin lays
Our brightest buds of promise, and betrays
The most magnanimous, unselfish, brave,
The crawling coward and the mockish knave
Pass on alike, impelled to fill a drunkard's grave.

The tempest in his bosom rolling high;
The fumes of liquid poison wastes his brain;
The shriveled senses in confusion lie;
The baser passions riot without reign;
The regal reason powerless to maintain
The throne erected in the human will;
The debris scattered round discolored stain;
The element of progress naught can still
The raging ravages that soul and body kill.

It would be easy to run on and tell
The evils, which are legion—to narrate
The multiplied enormities that swell
The calendar of crime, the rankling hate
That drunkenness engenders. Could the weight
Of misery be measured, would we find
A champion bold enough who dare debate
The proposition, that all ills combined
Bare no proportion to this scourge of human kind.

The morn is breaking in the purple East;
The dawn gives token that the day is near,
When revelers at the Bacchanalian feast
Shall see "the writing on the wall" appear
In blackened characters—disgrace is here;
And ruin without mixture fills the bowl.
Oh! could we stretch a needful hand to save,
Helping our feeble brother to control
And crush the giant vice that would engulf his soul.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

DELIVERED BY T. E. MOORE BEFORE THE GENERAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION AT GRAMPIAN HILLS, JUNE 19.

To-day we meet in Convention according to a provision in our Constitution forming our Union, and to celebrate the anniversary of our organization. The pleasing duty of extending to you the hand of welcome has devolved upon me; and in extending to you that welcome, I feel that I am but receiving you in the home of your choice. A year has passed since upon this spot the first meeting of this Temperance Union was held. A few of the progressive Temperance workers of our Society saw that the good of the Murphy movement would be lost, unless we had some rules to guide and direct our workings, and we had true Temperance workers as our helpers; and to-day this privilege is due in a great degree to their efforts. In the name of the members of the Grampian Temperance Union, I thank you for your coming amongst us, and assure you that they will make your visit one of pleasure to you, and we trust it will be one of profit to us. By your deliberations we expect to be benefitted. We look for an awakening of a still greater interest among our people. We hope that a stimulus may be given producing further and more extended efforts in behalf of our youth that they may become intelligent and sober citizens. We trust that from your efforts the people of this neighborhood will be led to feel that it is not only their duty, but their privilege, to give their influence as well as their means to extend the Temperance work; and thus will they realize that their money and time will be converted into intelligence and virtue in the minds of those in whose society they and their children must expect to live. I welcome you because, as an intelligent people, we must welcome every movement which looks to the elevation of individuals of whatever class, and which tends to increase the welfare of the community.

We welcome you as a convention in which we claim a special interest—an organization comprising those who sustain a near and important relation to the public welfare; persons whose intelligence and mental culture have a professional as well as a personal connection with the advancement of society. May your shadow never grow less; may the great and good work still prosper in your hands, and its influence extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Arctic to the Antarctic. The stars and stripes ere long will float over the whole continent.

God speed the day, and with it may the Pennsylvania Temperance workers carry prohibition to the heights of Chimborazo and Cotopaxi—the valley of the Amazon, the pampas of the Argentine Confederation, the mahogany groves of Brazil, and the bleak coasts of Patagonia. May the land of the Aztecs, the Montezumas, and the Incas yet know another conquest, and that the peaceful conquest of an army of Pennsylvania Temperance workers, led by such Generals as Neal Dow, J. N. Stearns, Mrs. Henry, and others.

"No pent-up Utica contracts our powers;
The whole unbounded Continent is ours."

May the deliberations of this meeting with its promising programme contribute to this grand result. Thus will your mission be accomplished and our desire gratified.

THE REFORM AND THE STATE

DELIVERED BY R. J. SPENCER BEFORE THE GRAMPIAN TEMPERANCE CONVENTION, JUNE 19.

What is the object and duty of the State, is a question which we of to-day may well ask. Is it not to secure the best interests of its citizens and to guarantee to them the inestimable privileges of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness, and all that will elevate and ennoble, and to free from all that will debase and degrade? Is it not to raise the lowly and strengthen the weak, which is manifestly a public duty, hence of the State? Is it not the protection of society from foes within as well as enemies without, of which the punishment of the criminal is but a means? Are not these a part, and not the least part of its duties? But when it legalizes a traffic which is an acknowledged injury to the people, private and public, does it not step beyond its object and take a stand directly opposite to its duty? Does it not become in this particular, instead of the guardian of our rights and liberties, the tool of the unrighteous—the screen and protection of iniquities—giving its sanction and the appearance of right to that which no earthly law can make right because opposed to the moral and Divine?

It is undoubtedly the duty of the State to protect the weak from the oppressions of the strong; but it has armed one portion of its citizens, that they may prey upon the unwary and fatten from the weakness and follies of the race. Not that this was the original intent of the license law, but such it is to-day. Framed to restrict the sale and use of intoxicants, it has become the lion in the path of reform—the shield and perpetuation, instead of the opponent of the traffic.

The State has licensed the sale of intoxicating liquors. Is this all? What has it done? It has opened the flood-gates of destruction upon the land. It has torn away the young and the fair into a bondage worse than death. It has armed brother against brother for his destruction. It has protected dens of iniquity and given premiums for vice. It has snatched the son from the arms of his father, and the husband from the bosom of his family, and whirled them on to quick destruction, despite the cries of the suffering and hearkened not to their prayers. It has nerved the arm of the murderer and erected a thousand gallows. It has filled our Courts and jails with criminals and our land with paupers, and taxed us for their support. It has tapped the veins of our prosperity and drawn therefrom its own lifeblood. It has called down the wrath of justice upon the people and the whirlwind of destruction thetre to fall upon them. And what for all this has it received? The gold of them who haved one evil; the support of the more than fatherless, and the sustenance of the starving and naked. For all this shall there be no retribution? Every drop of blood drawn by the driver's lash was requited by a thousand poured out upon the field of battle; and shall we go free? But does it not bear within itself its own great punishment. Its agent in all this has been the *wine cup*. How much of good, of virtue, must it take to offset so much of evil? How much expenditure, treasure for education and for charity, is made necessary by this so great destruction? How much is for no avail? and still it is all a dead, dead loss—a loss not only of treasure, and effort, and power, but of life, and hope and Heaven? A loss not to be calculated in this world, not in dollars and cents, but in prayers and tears; in manhood destroyed, and the promises of childhood unfilled; in the cries and struggles of the orphaned and of them who are more than widows; in the lives it has blasted, and the souls it has lost to Heaven; and not only in the misery it has brought, but in the peace, joy, and happiness which should have been the portion of those who brought bitterness with pleasure and met destruction in the way of life.

I have said the State has done all this; but what is the state? Is it the land we tread? Is it, as in the days of Cæsar of old, who said, "I am the State!" *We* are the State, and *we* have done these things. If we are not, another Cæsar has arisen whose name is *rum*. Shall Cæsar rule and we be *willing slaves?* Shall we obey *his* power and murmur, "*We are free!*" Heaven forbid! Our safety, and the freedom of our fathers forbid that this should be. Shall we turn traitors to the cause of right and cast a stain upon the name of freedom—that name, the watchword of our land? It shall not be. We must be free—not to do wrong—but to live aright. Shall there be no premium on virtue? I love the freedom of our laws, but I would see virtue placed beyond the reach of avarice and passion, and wherever they would respect it. It is in our hands! The people are the State, and virtue still survives. IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH!

LICENSE AND THE DUTIES OF THE STATE.

DELIVERED BEFORE THE GRAMPIAN TEMPERANCE UNION, BY D. C. SMITH.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is a principle generally conceded that law makers should not be law breakers; yet in the history of our State we find that a certain Legislature committed murder. Yes, it actually killed the Local Option Law, and on its corpse gave birth to the License law as it now exists, which to say the least is a disgrace to legislation, a terror to the community and a libel against the rights of man. By a cursory examination of the law we find it something like this: License for selling intoxicating drink may be granted by the Court of Quarter Sessions for one year. The amount to be paid to procure license varies from $50 to $700,—$700, where the yearly sales amount to more than $10,000, and $50 where they amount to less than $4,000. In the license for a bond of $2,000, and a petition signed by twelve respectable men is required before the demon alcohol can be legally unveiled for public view. Can these conditions be complied with? The bond may be given, the license fee paid, but can respectable men be found to sign a license paper? I leave this point to your consideration. Ponder it well.

License having been secured, the law then lays restrictions on the holder of it. And this part of the law is sublimely ridiculous. These restrictions require that liquor shall not be sold on Sunday, or on election days, and why? If sold on Sunday 'twill most likely be drank on Sunday, and if drank it becomes a disturbing element that causes a gloom over the sanctity of the day; and to sell it on election days is simply to endanger the purity and free use of the ballot. What Solomon's our Legislature must have been composed of to make such wise (?) restrictions. Only think! 365¼ days in a year and 2 election days and 52 Sundays deducted therefrom leaves 311¼ days for liquor to be sold to incapacitate man for a proper observance of Sunday and an intelligent use of the ballot. What wisdom! what wisdom!! Now I ask if it is detrimental to the public interest to sell liquor on Sunday and election days (and the laws infer that it is) is it not equally so to sell it the other 311¼ days?

Again, none is to be sold to drunkards. If this restriction was complied with none would be sold, for the man who takes a drink and walks upright is a drunkard, the same in kind but not in degree, as the one who takes four drinks and wallows in the ditch. The logical sequence then is that the holder of license must violate the law or he will have paid a fee to the State for the privilege of carrying on a business she forbids him to do. But none is to be sold to minors. This is the only good feature of the whole law, and it pierces as a two-edged sword to the heart of a mother whose husband has reached the apex of inebriety and is returned to her worse than worthless by the left hand of the law, while the right hand tears from her bosom her son, who has just become of age to fill his father's wake. Gentlemen, is it any wonder that women are seeking the right of suffrage when the law robs them of all that is dear on earth, while they are pale and motionless as a marble statue, and are unable to prevent it for the want of a righteous law. For God's sake and humanity's sake let us give the women a vote, and the traffic in intoxicating drink will forever cease.

I have one little bright-eyed boy, and I had rather follow him to the grave than to see him become an inebriate; but I speak the honest sentiments of my heart when I say the chances are favorable for him to become one. Under existing law the breach in that direction is widening every day and as soon as he reaches manhood the law leaves him a prey for unprincipled landlords to do with him whatsoevr they will, and what is that? Why they drag him down from that estate "a little lower than the angels," and leave him a little lower than the brute. This is no overdrawn picture, it is one that is being seen and realized by parents every day throughout the length and breadth of our land. Think of it, landlords, and choose for yourselves a better occupation. Think of it, you twelve respectable (?) men, and never lend your signature to another license paper. Think of it, you drunkards, and swear you will never take another glass. Think of it, friends of temperance, and let us double our diligence and renew our obligations till we reach the desired goal.

Let us now dwell for a moment on the duties of the State. A State is a union of people within certain prescribed limits of longitude and latitude, and with us is comprised of three departments, Legislative, Executive and Judiciary. The duty of the first is to make such laws as will secure men in life and property, and aid them in their development of their intellectual and moral faculties. The duty of the second is to execute the law. Now, if either of these departments would perform its duty as delegated to and required of it no liquor could be sold. The Legislature could not have passed a license law while under the law as it now is, it could not be sold if the Executive did not betray its trust, and if the Judiciary would do its duty the law would be declared senseless jargon and stricken from our statute books. The duties of the State then is not to give license to men to engage in a trafic detrimental to the best interests of her subjects; but her duty to provide stringent laws for the punishment of men thus engaged. One more thought and I conclude. The conflict between temperance and intemperance has been long and fierce. Our victories won have been local and not general, temporary but not lasting; still it is encouraging to look along our ranks and see them slowly recruited and see here and there one who has been reclaimed from the grasp of the destroyer. Let us then buckle on our armor, and if we fall in the conflict let it be with our face to the enemy. Let conquer be our watchword, for conquer we must. Our cause is just and right, and right is truth, and

"Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error wounded writhes in pain
And dies among her worshippers."

LITERATURE AS A FACTOR IN TEMPERANCE WORK.

DELIVERED BEFORE THE GENERAL TEMPERANCE CONVENTION AT GRAMPIAN HILLS BY JOHN RUSSELL, JUNE 19, 1880.

The importance of literature as a factor in Temperance work—or, in other words, of Temperance literature—cannot, in my opinion, be more forcibly illustrated than by reference to the influence which is exercised upon the world of mankind by the various, I might say multifarious, forms of literature which have been and are now being spread broadcast throughout the land upon every subject, whether religious or irreligious, moral or immoral, chaste or obscene—whether scientific, political, sacred, or general.

Through the aid of the printing press, with its wonderful modern improvements, the facilities for communicating and circulating thought have been increased ten thousand fold. The almost innumerable and gigantic power presses which are kept constantly running to supply the want that is created in the minds of an intelligent people by popular education are destined to exert a mighty influence for good or for evil. To see that the good may predominate is the business of all good people. Temperance workers, then, should avail themselves unsparingly of this engine of power, not only in disseminating the seeds of Temperance, but in counteracting and thwarting the efforts of the arch enemy, Intemperance.

It might be argued by some that the inebriate seldom reads, and hence cannot be reached by this method. Admitting this to be the fact, which is not, however, conclusive, we have still a host who have never, or seldom at least, indulged in the intoxicating bowl to such an extent as to stultify the reasoning faculties and destroy their desire to read; who are standing aloof from all Temperance work; who have planted themselves upon the "Drink when you please and let it alone when you please" doctrine; who have never taken a thought of the absolute deformity of the practice, or calmly considered its dire effects upon individuals, families and communities. These should be enlightened; these, many of whom are men of tender and sympathetic natures, who would scorn to commit an overt act of cruelty or wrong—heads of families, perhaps, who would shudder at the thought of a beloved boy, upon whom high hopes are being built, becoming a victim of the demon of intemperance, of running the drunkard's course and filling a drunkard's grave; these whose inertness in all that pertains to this great question has prevented them from attending meetings where the subject is discussed, or taking any part in the work, might be reached by the circulation of Temperance literature.

Let us suppose a case, and, in doing so, it need not be wholly drawn from the imagination. When, during a long Winter evening, gathered around a cheerful fire, wife and children eager to hear the news which the day's mail has brought the father, in looking over the papers, finds one which does not belong to his regular budget, he picks it up and commences reading it. It is a paper published in the interest of the Temperance cause. "Some one has been kind enough to send it to me," he soliloquizes; "I am not particularly interested in the subject, but I will not be so unkind as to throw it aside without reading it." He finds an article headed "A Sad Affair." He reads it aloud. It is an account of a circumstance which had recently occurred in a neighboring county. A young man, while intoxicated, had committed suicide. The name is familiar; he knows him well. His family connections were highly respectable; his father was a thrifty merchant, whose time had been chiefly given to business, and, though not ignorant of the habits into which his son was drifting, he always lacked the time or the disposition to take any part in Temperance work. The scene at the funeral was vividly portrayed—the mother and sister crazed with grief over the untimely and unnatural ending of the life of a loved son and brother who, had it not been for strong drink, might have lived to be the pride of the household and an ornament to society.

The picture calls to the mind of the reader the fact that he too has a son on whom he dotes, and who is liable to the same temptation. He remembers, also, that he too has ever regarded the Temperance movement as one in which he had little or no interest—in fact, he has sometimes spoken light of it; but now he takes a different view of the case. "What if such a fate should befall my boy!" He pauses, as if for reflection, and then with firm resolve declares, "From this hour, I shall do my duty; it shall never more be said that my influence has been thrown on the side of Intemperance." His resolution is faithfully kept, and the Temperance cause has gained a useful member.

And this single instance of the effect of Temperance literature, circulated as it should be into every household, may be one among thousands of a somewhat similar character. Who, then, will for a moment question the influence of literature as a factor in the cause of Temperance.

In short, through the agency of printing, the subject might be discussed in all its bearings. And not among the least are its financial features. Statistical tables might be made from official and other reliable sources which would no doubt astonish the impartial thinker. Let the books be opened and fairly kept—Dr. and Cr. Give the devil his due; place to his credit all the blood bought earnings of his dark career, in the shape of licenses and fines, together with the profits of the manufacture, the wholesale dealer and the retailer; then, on the other side, charge up a large share of the costs of our criminal Courts, our prisons and our alms houses, the reckless waste and destruction caused by the evil in a pecuniary point of view, then add to these the wretchedness, the misery and woe that are entailed upon tens of thousands of families—the whole catalogue of crime from assault and battery to murder, so frequently committed through the agency of whisky, with all the dark and damning evils growing out of the same. Strike the balance, publish and circulate. Let the people read and decide which is the debtor—the people, or whisky.

As my time is limited, I have given in this essay but a few of the points which might be given to show what may be done by spreading Temperance literature. Much more might be said in its favor. Let the good work go on.

BIG ELMS IN NEW ENGLAND.—In Deerfield, Mass., the Williams elm measures in circumference, at one foot from the ground, 26 feet; at four feet, 19 feet; at seven feet, 20½ feet.

Another elm measures, at the same elevations, 27, 18¼ and 19 feet.

Another measures 22¼, 15¼ and 13¼. This last named tree has a spread of 100 feet. The Williams elm measures in its spread at least 150 feet.

At Wethersfield, Connecticut, there is an elm tree which measures, at three feet and three inches from the ground, 22 feet 5 inches. The girth of this tree where the roots enter the ground is 55 feet 6 inches. Its main limbs are great trees in themselves. Thus, the circumference of the south branch is 16 feet 8 inches; of the east branch, 11 feet 6; of the north, 11 feet; northwest, 10 feet 3; of the west, 8 feet 7. From north to south the diameter of the spread is 150 feet; from east to west, 152 feet; and the circumference of the spread is 429 feet.—*Hartford (Conn.) Times.*

THE JEWS IN PALESTINE.—A plan for colonizing the Jews in Palestine, it is said, has received the sanction of that race, and has been communicated by Mr. Oliphant to the Sultan, who has received the project with favor. The design is to purchase 1,500,000 acres of land east of Jordan, and to introduce a European element into the colony. It is intended that a greater part of the colonists shall be peasant farmers, or Jewish farmers, employing the labor of the indigenous Fellahin. The country is said to be very fertile. It is the land allotted to Reuben, Dan and the half tribe of Manasseh. It is expected that a railway will be constructed to connect it with the Mediterranean Sea, and probably a canal, to make connection with the Red Sea.

"Ma," said an inquisitive little girl, "will rich and poor folks live together when they go to heaven?"

"Yes, my dear, they will be all alike there."

"Then, ma, why do not rich and poor Christians associate together here?"

The mother did not answer.

"Johnnie," said a man, winking slyly to a dry goods clerk of his acquaintance, "you must give me good measure; your master is not in."

Johnnie looked solemnly into the man's face and replied, "My Master is always in."

Jonnie's Master was the all-seeing God.

THE DIFFERENCE.—It took the Lord six days to create the world, and it took the Republicans six days to nominate Garfield. The Lord rested on Sunday, but the Republicans didn't.

A clergyman asked a tipsy fellow who was leaning against a fence, where he expected to go to when he died. "If I don't get along any better than now, I shan't go nowhere," said he.

A pretty answer was given by a little Scotch girl. When her class was examined, to the question, "What is patience?" she replied: "Wait a wee, and dinna weary."

The Philadelphia *Chronicle* knows an organ grinder who is so suspicious that he compels his monkey to carry a bell punch.

A BARBER COUNT.

A remarkable career of social imposture came to an end not long since in New York in the death of one Haase, a barber of that city. This person, strange as it may seem, lived two entirely different and distinct lives: in the shop at home he was barber Haase, in the great world of New York "society" he was Baron de Mainey, or, as he was more familiarly known, "Baron Carlos." As "Baron Carlos" he was introduced into what are called the best circles of New York. Silly fashionable women were delighted to be noticed by this tonsorial artist *en mufti*, and he was generally a favorite with the females who were honored with his acquaintance. Carlos scraped the chins of his customers, and the *beau monde* of New York struggled to scrape his acquaintance.

In this way of mutual interchange the world and "Baron Carlos" maintained strangely diversified but agreeable relations. But a time came at last when M. de Mainey met a customer who was neither to be trifled with nor duped. Death, a more accomplished harlequin—more protean in his disguises—than even our Baron, called in on him one day quietly, and there was an end of the jest.

As Baron de Mainey his death was certified to, and a genteel tremor ran through "society" at the announcement that the social lion was no more. Indeed, but for a little matter of money—a trifle in the way of an inheritance awaiting his widow—for there was a Mme. Haase—in beautiful France, Murray Hill and thereabouts might have gone down to its grave, as it were, in ignorance of the truth of the imposture. But Mme. Haase learned that by a French law it was necessary for a wife to obtain her husband's consent, or show proof of his death, before taking a legacy. Upon this statement of stubborn facts she applied to the Supreme Court to have his death certificate altered to his real name of Haase, in order that she might present it in France as a proof of her widowhood, and in this prosaic way of business was it that the carefully-kept secret became known. Last week the Court ordered the change to be made, and Mme. Haase will probably get her legacy.

There is something of a moral in this little story of Haase *alias* "Baron Carlos." It is this: that American parents would do well to scrutinize the credentials of at least three-fourths of the alleged scions of nobility who present themselves as acquaintances of their daughters. Old residents of Washington may remember how some half century ago a certain tailor in that city assumed—after dark—to be a Count, and as such had the entree to what was, at that time, by contrast with the present, tolerably "good Washington society." This varlet cut out and sewed breeches in the day time, and in the evenings, under the soft light of the wax candle, the *al giorno* of the Venetians, he capered and posed as Count Something-or-other. A gentleman who had met the jester socially had occasion to call at the tailorshop to be measured for a suit of clothes. In the backroom he stumbled on the "Count." The murder was out, it is true, but how confused was "society" at the discovery! Perhaps this person assumed to be a "Count D'Albora"—perhaps it was something else. At all events, had his imposture and its exposure taught "society" a lesson, he had not lived in vain. But, as we all know, the exact reverse is the case, for American "society" is as servile in its adulation of a Count, real or alleged, to-day, as it was fifty or seventy-five years ago.

THE MILLERS' EXPOSITION.

The Millers' International Exposition recently held at Cincinnati is well worthy the notice of even those who may not be especially interested in the milling industry. The *Enquirer* newspaper of that city very properly recognizes the great prominence of the milling and grain interests of our country, and notes the rapid advances made in this business, within the past few years, as revealed by the deliberations of this large assembly of millers. A few years ago the United States manufactured only its own flour, and a comparatively small quantity of our ordinary quality for export; whereas it now produces the very best flour made in the world, and more of it than any other country. Our flour which formerly ranked as a second or third grade article in the markets of the world has, through recent improvements, been made to equal the most celebrated European flour, and we now furnish it in large quantities to Europe, to India, to Africa, to China and Japan, to the East Indies, and to the various countries of South America. The Spring wheats of the United States, which, until the recent discoveries of proper means of handling them, have been thought inferior, are now recognized as the best grown, and English millers say that they now prefer them to any they can procure elsewhere.

The greatness of our grain and milling interests may be estimated from the fact that there are about twenty-five thousand mills in the United States which employ not less than one hundred and fifty thousand people, and represent an invested capital of $50,000,000. These mills, if run steadily one-half the year, could grind every bushel of wheat grown in our country—hence the importance of manufacturing all our wheat into flour for shipment to foreign countries in order that our mills be kept employed. The wheat export of the United States in 1879 was 122,353,936 bushels, valued at $130,701,079; the flour export, during the same year, was 5,629,714 barrels, valued at $29,567,730. These figures indicate what a field the millers of our country have before them—a field which they ought not fail soon to occupy.

The *Enquirer* rightly concludes that the United States is to provide in the future the bread of the world. Sending abroad in 1860 but 4,000,000 bushels of wheat, and in 1870 but 36,000,000, it sent in 1879 about 125,000,000. In Europe only Russia, Hungary and Turkey produce more wheat than they can consume, but the surplus which they furnish does not begin to supply the European demand. The general European deficit still leaves Europe wanting annually 200,000,000 bushels, and of this vast amount of wheat the United States must furnish the greater share. It is therefore evident that Europe must look for its main supply of wheat to the United States, and it is also plain that the growing of wheat and its manufacture into good flour are industries of the utmost importance to our people.

Gen. Hancock is a twin. His brother, Hilary Hancock, is a lawyer at Minneapolis, Minnesota.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

The efforts now being made at Carlisle, this State, to educate Indian children are worthy of encouragement. The ultimate improvement of the Indian can only be assured by trying to teach him, while a child, what is useful and necessary for him to know in order to properly appreciate and appropriate for his own use and welfare the industries and arts of those races which have been influenced and whose condition has been advanced by the quickening power of civilization. The incalculable benefits of education, the golden fruits of modern scientific investigations, which, through our public school system, are put within the reach of the White and the Negro, have hitherto been lost to the Indian child since the last named has been always forced to live with his savage parents far distant from all influences which tend to make mankind wiser and better.

We do not in the least doubt that it is quite impossible to civilize the older wild Indians, but with their children it is different, they can be taught and made, at least, to realize the advantage of having a thorough common school education. That this work, however, may be properly done Indian children should be removed from the rough Western frontier and put at a point where they can be surrounded with every influence likely to render them amenable to law and order, and at the same time provide them with the knowledge essential to their improvement. At Carlisle, in the beautiful Cumberland valley, the young Indian is furnished every opportunity to witness the many valuable products which the earth when properly cultivated can be made to yield, and thus the youthful savage doubtless will soon be led to entertain a commendable desire for the substantial comforts which he sees the pale faces about him so keenly relish.

It may be urged that this method of disposing of the much-mooted Indian question is an extravagant method. But it must be remembered that it is not proposed at once to educate all the children of the sixty-five independent tribes of Indians in the United States, but only a few children year by year of each tribe trusting that in due time these children as they grow to be men and women may be active agents in teaching their relations the advantages of better ways of living. It is stated on reliable authority that since the establishment of our Government not less than $720,000,000 has been expended in the attempt to control and civilize the Indians, and the result of this great expenditure, as our readers are well aware, is very unsatisfactory. The Indians remain vicious and savage, and are in fact but paupers roaming over one hundred and fifty millions of acres of land which they do not to any appreciable extent attempt to cultivate. Hence it is that the Indian must be taught the lesson of self-reliance and obedience to the laws. His real progress in knowledge and in the acquisition of wealth must rest on the solid foundation of his own merit and industry. The Indian and the Negro cannot be always bolstered up by our Government; they must learn the lesson long ago acquired by white men, namely, that without the faculty of paying for the morrow, of providing for a rainy day, no true civilization is possible. No amount of silly sentimentalism created and fostered for political purposes by scheming demagogues can prevent the interior races from being subject to the inexorable laws which govern all mankind.—*York Gazette.*

ATTACKED BY BEES.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF AN EASTERN SHORE FARMER.

From the Kent (Md.) News.

On Thursday afternoon last William S. Walker, Esq., residing near this town, started for his farm, near Swann creek, and on the way stopped at Mrs. Dr. Ricaud's, near St. Paul's Church. On resuming his journey, in turning he drove his horses' heads into a bee nest on the hanging limb of a tree and in a moment the animals were covered with the voracious insects and plunging in the most deperate manner. With the assistance of C. G. Ricaud, however, he managed in a few minutes to free them from the carriage, in the meantime calling for water. This was promptly responded to and the application of a few buckets dampened the ardor of the devouring insects. The horses were then taken to the pump and thoroughly drenched, but the bees did not cease to hover around them for some time. While detaching the horses Mr. Walker was stung in many places on the face and neck and frequently had to wipe off the bees with his hand. Mr. Walker undertook to resume his journey soon afterward, but the horses were so tremulous with pain and fright that even the approach of a fly would cause them to shudder, and he put them in the stable and drove home at night. If a bee's nest had to be encountered on the journey it is fortunate for Mr. Walker that the attack was made at that place, for without water the bees could not have been conquered. We congratulate our friend on his fortunate escape from more serious injury. It was only last Fall a year that Mr. Walter Cosden lost two valuable horses and narrowly escaped with his own life from an attack of bees in the same section of the county.

ONE GOOD VOTE.—"General" Garfield's vote in Congress is recorded in in favor of the celebrated joint resolution signed by Abraham Lincoln which expressed the National gratitude to Major-General Winfield Scott Hancock "for gallant and conspicuous share in the great and decisive victory of Gettysburg."

More than an average of the American youth—a self-willed minister without an ordination; a General who resigned from the army to go to Congress; a candidate without an election.

"Tintion!" exclaimed an Irish sergeant to his platoon; "front face and tind to rowl call! As many of ye as is not prisint will say 'Absent!'"

Starch is said to be explosive. It causes explosions in the family when the old man finds it has been left out of his collars.

At first Garfield's friends were blushing at Arthur's record, but now Arthur's friends are aghast at Garfield's record.

Why is an elephant the most sagacious of travelers? Because he never takes his eyes off his trunk.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

"Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army. If we retrench the wages of the schoolmaster, we must raise those of the recruiting sergeant."

No man preaches his sermon well to others if he does not at first preach it to his own heart.—*Owen.*

Osceola borough will have six months of public school the present year, commencing on Monday, September 13th.

A. M. Buzzard, of the New Washington Normal Institute, will have charge of the Newburg public school for a term of two months.

Mr. D. E. Bottorf is now conducting weekly examinations in his school, the Lumber City Academy, as a test of the ability of students to stand the examination for teachers' certificates.

G. W. Campbell has been appointed Secretary of the Bell Township School Board, and Enoch McLarren has been placed in the same position on the Boggs Township School Board.

Three fourths of all the annual district reports and certificates have been approved and forwarded to the School Department at Harrisburg. Delinquent officers should take notice.

The School Board of Huston township will meet on the 24th of this month to let their schools. Applications should be addressed to P. C. Gould, Secretary, Winterburn, Pa.

The closing examinations of the Kylertown Normal School will occur July 15th, 16th and 17th. Mr. Emigh, the assistant teacher, we understand, will open a school at Bigler as soon as his work is completed at Kylertown.

Mr. Isaac Moore, of Marron, has received the contract for building the new school house in Ferguson township. The consideration is $482, exclusive of seating. The Board expects to have it seated with improved patent furniture.

Clearfield Borough School Board sets a good example in advancing the wages of their teachers. Prof. Youngman, the Principal, will receive $125 per month, three of the male teachers $45 per month, one male teacher $35, and the female teachers $30.

Last week we made a visit to the public schools of Union, Sandy and Huston township, and found them in pretty fair condition. The attendance is not large, and the pupils generally possess that stupidity characteristic of the warm Summer days.

The directors of Ferguson township have let the contract for the building of a new school house, which will be located on the ridge road, near the Campbell farm. The public schools of that township will commence on Monday, the 2d day of August next.

Frank G. Harris, Esq., of Clearfield, delivered the third lecture of the course before the New Washington Normal Institute on Friday evening, July 2d. Wm. M. McCullough, Esq., will deliver the final lecture of the course on Thursday evening next, July 15th.

We recently made an inspection tour, visiting the Lumber City, Burnside and New Washington schools. We are really proud of the work of these institutions, and think those who are being taught in these schools will, at least many of them, be valuable additions to the teaching force of our county.

The public examinations throughout the county this year will be held during the latter part of August, a little later than formerly. We desire to have the directors and patrons attend these examinations, and, therefore, will not commence them until harvest is over. The programme will appear in the next issue of the county papers.

W. H. Lingenfelter, the efficient Secretary of the Morris Township School Board, writes us that his first duty, after ten weeks confinement to the sick-room, was to attend the organization meeting of the School Board of that district at Morrisdale. Mr. L. has been retained as Secretary, and Mr. Peter Moyer, of Kylertown, has been chosen President, to succeed Mr. Rothrock.

We acknowledge an invitation to the Commencement of the Lock Haven State Normal School, which occurred on Thursday, July 1st. The exercises passed off in the most satisfactory manner, and are spoken of in the most glowing terms. W. U. Hensel, Esq., one of the editors of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, delivered the oration.—The proud possessors of the newly-issued "parchments" acquitted themselves nobly.

We are thankful, indeed, for the promptness of so many Boards of Directors in forwarding their annual reports and certificates. Up to the 1st day of July we received, approved and forwarded to the Department of Public Instruction the reports and certificates of thirty-four districts, leaving only eight yet to hear from, viz: Curwensville, Burnside and Wallaceton boroughs, and Pike, Knox, Graham, Chest and Woodward townships. We hope these districts will report soon.

For some time previous to the annual examinations each year, teachers get anxious for their certificates, in order that they may apply for a school. To all such we would say: Select the district in which you expect to apply for a school, send to the Secretary a well-written and scholarly application. Then, when the time of the examination for that district comes around, present yourself and, in the presence of the Board, stand the examination. We hope that no schools will be let until the time of the examination, when we can consult together and better satisfaction will be given.

The School Board of Osceola borough, of which ex-Sheriff J. J. Pie is President and T. C. Heims is Secretary, met on the 30th of June and made the following appointments of teachers for their public schools, viz:

Principal—W. A. Ambrose, salary $50 per month.

Grammar Department—Mrs. A. A. Jolly, $35 per month.

Intermediate School—Miss Maggie Forcee, $30 per month.

1st Primary—Miss Debbie Read, $30 per month.

2d Primary—Mrs. M. H. Greist, $30 per month.

The Board has made no change since last year, which is a just recognition of the ability of those who were then employed.

SCHOOL DISCIPLINE.—When the will of the pupil rebelliously clashes with the authority of the teacher, the teacher must be the master of the situation. Better a thousand-fold for him to do it without physical force; but do it he must, even though he vigorously handles the offender. When human nature changes; when there is no more need of law; when the policeman becomes a superfluity; when parents cease to be troubled by the disobedience of their children, then we will hope to see the tens of thousands of our children trained in large schools without resort to the rod. So long as punishment remains a necessity in some form, however, let it be honestly administered by the rod, and not with sarcasm, or ridicule, or other methods infinitely more debasing in their final results than a wholesome and judicious application of the ratan.—*Boston Daily Traveller.*