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

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.

If paid in advance, or within 3 months....$2 00
If paid after 3 and before 6 months.......... 2 50
If paid after the expiration of 6 months.... 3 00

Rates of Advertising.

Transient advertisements, per square of 10 lines or less, 3 times or less....$1 50
For each subsequent insertion.... 50
Administrators' and Executors' notices.... 2 50
Auditors' notices.... 2 50
Cautions and Estrays.... 1 50
Dissolution notices.... 2 00
Professional Cards, 5 lines or less, 1 year.... 5 00
Local notices, per line.... 20

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 square	$8 00	½ column	$50 00
2 squares	15 00	½ column	70 00
3 squares	20 00	1 column	120 00

G. B. GOODLANDER, Publisher.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 55--WHOLE NO. 2,706. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 26, 1881. NEW SERIES--VOL. 22, NO. 4.

Lawyers' Cards.

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

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

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

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

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

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office one door east of Shaw House. [jy11,'67

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Masonic building, Second street, opposite the Court House. je28,'78-tf.

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

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

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

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 over the County National Bank.
June 26, '78tf.

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.

MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor. 5:30'74

WILLIAM A. HAGERTY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE over T. A. Fleck & Co.'s Store,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A
Will attend to all legal business with promptness and fidelity. [feb11,'80-tf.

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. jan1'78.

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 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.

G. C. JENKINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.,
Office at residence, corner of State and Pine streets. Jan. 5th, 1881-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

DR. B. WINSLOW,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
The Dr. having recently located in Clearfield, offers his services to the people of this vicinity. Office on Reed street. Residence—Leonard House.
July 21st, 1880.

Cards.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION neatly executed at this office.

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. mr29

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'73

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

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

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jel1'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

A. V. HOYT,
Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer,
PHILIPSBURG, PA.
All business will be attended to promptly.
Dec. 15, 1880-1y.

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

FRANK FIELDING
AND
WILLIAM D. BIGLER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Nov. 17th, 1880-tf.

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 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, '78.

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.

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

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. Jan. 1st, 1879.

Clearfield Insurance Agency.

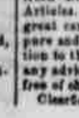
JAMES KERR. CARROLL L. BIDDLE.

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
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn	2,624,963
Insurance Co. of North America	6,433,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,965
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	479,145
Waterloo	764,615
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,454

Office on Market St., opp. Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June 1, '79-tf.

West End Drug Store,
IN GRAHAM'S ROW,

(Half way between Mossop's and Fleck's stores.)
CLEARFIELD, PA.

THE undersigned has opened up a Drug Store, with a full supply of perfectly pure and fresh Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Toilet Articles. These Drugs have been selected with great care and are guaranteed to be perfectly pure and reliable. I will give my personal attention to this department, and will cheerfully give any advice and information in regard to medicines free of charge. DR. T. J. BOYER.
Clearfield, Pa., Dec. 1, 1880-tf.

THE WINTER SNOW.

Snow to the grasses, snow to the trees,
Snow like star showers thrown on the breeze,
Snow like white blossoms flung from the skies,
Now kissing our cheek as upward it flies,
Now upward borne on the wild tempest's wing,
Now melting in the air like foam on a river,
Now swelling the tide of some crystal spring,
That flows to the ocean that floweth forever,
Now wreathing its white and beautiful locks
Around the bare brows of the surge-beaten rocks.

Now resting awhile on a mountainous crest,
Now dissolving in dew on the ocean's calm breast,
Now sailing aloft on a wild eagle's back
Now blinding the course of the mariner's track,
Now cleaving the skirts of a vaporous cloud
Now veiling the earth in a beautiful shroud;
Now melting in dew on a fair lady's lip,
Now sipping where a lover might tremble to sip,
Now clasping its hands around her bright hair,
Now wetting a curl on her forehead so fair.

Oh, snow, snow, sparkling snow,
Herald of misery, hunger and woe,
Full many a wretch, mantled in rags,
May pillow his head on the pillowless flags;
And the shivering beggar may halt in the street
And make thy mantle his cold winding sheet;
Have mercy, oh, bright and sparkling snow,
Have mercy on those who have no where to go.
Oh, fly, fly away on thy white silver wing,
And die on the bosom of beautiful Spring.

—*John Scott.*

UTAH.

A GOVERNMENT PROBLEM OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS STANDING, AND STILL UNSOLVED.

THE GENTILES STILL UNHAPPY.

The editor of the Philadelphia *Record* has fired a blank cartridge at Mormonism. His production reads well, but he suggests no remedy. Read what he says;

In attempting to suppress Mormonism on the account of the existence of polygamy in Utah, New Mexico, Wyoming and elsewhere in the great far West the Civil Government is brought face to face with the momentous problem of ecclesiastical authority and the rights of conscience. However patently immoral or essentially irreligious this institution of plural marriages may be in our conception of it, there can be no doubt of the sincerity of the great mass of the misguided people who adhere to it. Apart from this institution, it must be conceded that Mormonism has a right not only to toleration but to protection. With the subject of primary and paramount allegiance to spiritual authority, no matter how imperious its claims may be, neither the State nor the Union has any warrant, in either written or unwritten law, to interfere. Government, Local or National, can properly deal only with practical results. Actual infractions of the regulations it establishes for the peace and order of society and for the security of the individual may be punished, but the civil power can rightfully wage no crusade upon mere principles, however mischievous in their tendencies and however menacing by reason of being thoroughly systematized and organized. It must wait for some overt act. There can be no persecution for opinions. Even the worst intentions are not punishable unless accompanied by some attempt to execute them. Our law of conspiracy is carefully guarded against abuse in the hands of the magistracy, and something must be done in pursuance of an unlawful combination before its participants become indictable. Section 3 of the fourth article of the Federal Constitution empowers Congress to "make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property belonging to the United States;" and section 4 of the same article prescribes that "the United States shall guarantee to every State a Republican form of Government." The first of the ten amendments, which became operative almost concurrently with the adoption of the Constitution, declares that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." A thoughtful consideration of the scope and import of these features of the organic law of the Union can hardly fail to emphasize the difficulties and doubts which environ the whole Mormon question. The Territorial "rules and regulations" must not be such as to contravene religious freedom. Nor can conditions involving such interference be justly affixed to the admission of new States framed from the Territories, provided the plan of Government proposed be Republican in form.

It is a manifest *petitio principii* to aver that any specified system of belief and practice touching religious matters, no matter how monstrous or absurd, is in fact irreligious, and therefore not entitled to "free exercise" as a religion. The adoption by the civil authority of of such a censorship of creeds would be a direct step toward a religious "establishment." It would be to institute a religious test at once. Criteria of this sort may be formulated by a Church, but not by the United States. The attitude of the American polity is one of entire impartiality, and indeed neutrality, toward all professedly religious sects. It does not undertake to define what religion is, nor to mark the boundaries beyond which lies irreligion. The rights of conscience and the liberty of opinion belong alike to the Catholic and those representatives of the poles of religious thought, the Agnostic, Christian, Jew and Deist are equal in the presence of our public law. Between Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist, Unitarian and Quaker the Nation makes no difference, though the State may thus discriminate if a sufficient majority of its voters so ordain. Affirmation, dissent and negation as to the dogmas of theology stand upon the same plane. An entire divestiture of faith, a complete denial of the sacerdotal, can be put under Federal outlawry no more than orthodoxy of the most pronounced and conservative description.

As women, by some strange and perverse fatality, is in one way or another at the bottom of all the trouble in the world, so in this Mormon imbroglio the kernel of the controversy is the question of wives. This the State has an undoubted right to regulate; but it is a moot point whether such power can be constitutionally exercised by the General Government. Wives are a good thing, and very handy to have about the house; but there may be too much of a good thing. In none of the thirty-eight States of the Union is any male person allowed more than one wife at a time. All without exception, have statutes against bigamy. Were it not for the notable fact that a great many men do not marry at all, and have no desire even for so much as one wife, it might be suspected that envy had something to do with the current uncharitable feeling toward the many-spoused Latter-Day Saints. As a consideration of natural ethics, abstractly viewed, and without regard to ecclesiastical ordinances or civic statutes, a good deal may be said in favor either of single or plural matrimony. The circumstance that in civilized countries the number of men is about equal to that of women might be taken as an argument from Nature in behalf of the one wife plan, were it not for the puzzling fact that where the patriarchal system has been in vogue the female sex preponderate; the supply in each case thus answering the demand. This interesting problem of sociology may be left to the evolutionists to solve. The polygamist can claim that the Levitical law, which the leading Christain denominations have adopted from Judaism, does not prohibit a plurality of wives. It may be furthermore alleged against monogamy that it is almost universally supplemented by the social evil.

An apology for the temporizing course of the Government toward Mormonism for the last quarter of a century may be found in the intrinsic difficulty of the question. Polygamy is as knotty as it is naughty. A bill of indictment cannot be framed to include an entire community. Prosecutions of individual polygamists fail through defect of necessary legal evidence or from the refusal of juries to convict. For this it is not easy to devise a remedy. The time is coming when something decisive will have to be done; but what that something is no statesmanship has yet been able to discover. Meanwhile Mormonism marches on, and fixes its hold more strongly with the lapse of every hour upon vast tracts of our domain.

"CHEEK" AND "CHIC."

While a certain amount of cheek as as well as *chic* is essential to success, particularly in the line of the professions, it may be questioned whether the assumption of ability or knowledge is not occasionally carried so far as to react disastrously upon the prospects of a young man's career. It is true that merit does not always meet with recognition, and that the public will not invariably find out those who can best render the various kinds of service which men have occasion to seek from their fellows. Modesty may be too extreme, and he who has an excess of it often stands in his own light. Since there is no inherent force in the faculty or attainment that constitutes fitness for a special work to bring such work and the workman by some occult reciprocal attraction together, there must usually be a blowing of the trumpet in order to advise the world where to look in any particular case for the needed man. This blowing, however, is a delicate and exceedingly hazardous resort when the man undertakes to do it in his own behalf. Direct self-praise is universally deemed in the highest degree undignified and indecorous. A really proud and high-souled man shrinks from anything approaching it. Boasting, even by implication, is repugnant to genuine self-respect, and the spirit which induces an indulgence in it is very far from the temper of true self-assertion. It betrays, moreover, a lack of sense. Men take it everywhere as a badge of weakness as well as of folly. It acts as a boomerang upon its purpose, begets distrust and establishes a presumption against the utterer that it is exceedingly difficult, although he may in fact be an able man, to entirely overcome.

This is especially true as applied to professional men. There is no impropriety whatever in a man's stating that he is a good horseshoer, a good driver, or an expert woodsawyer or bootblack, provided he tells the truth in saying so. But what would be thought of a person who should allege of himself that he was an able lawyer, a superior physician or an eloquent preacher? So far as the medical profession is concerned, it is, indeed, a distinctive point of its ethics not even to advertise in the newspapers. Specialists do this sometimes, and for that very reason they are frequently mistaken for quacks. The lawyer hangs out his banner on the outer wall of his office in the shape of a sign announcing his name and calling, and he may go so far as to put a card to the same effect in some journal; but the clergyman very seldom does so much as that.

The very name pretender has become the synonym of a humbug. It carries the idea of falsity. There are other kinds of pretence than bald, outright self-laudation. Shallow and half taught intruders into the higher vocations of life are rarely at a loss for methods of pushing their claims for notice. A temporary success may be won in this way now and then, but it soon comes to an ignoble end. If a person of this sort happens to be a lawyer he is ready for the most part to answer off-hand the profoundest and most complex questions in jurisprudence. He will never tell you he does not know. A thorough master of the law is apt, on the other hand, to reserve his decision on the simplest point that may be propounded to him, and to first verify his opinion by recurring to the authorities before announcing it. The young lawyer often marvels at the dullness of the Judge who takes several weeks to decide a perfectly plain case, when for himself five minutes would be enough. It is the same way not infrequently with the medical student in regard to his professors, and in the theological seminaries there are scores of fresh young men who clearly comprehend the atonement, justification by faith, predestination and free will, the problem of the origin of evil, and all the other doctrines and mysteries that eminent divines have wrestled with for the last 1800 years.

If the community is to be disappointed in a man it would seem to need no argument to show that it would be a great deal better for him for the discovery to be made that he amounts to more than he was at first taken for instead of less.—*Philadelphia Record.*

WHAT WE NEED.—What we want is stronger men; not men of more delicate habits, or more fastidious tastes. We want men of prophetic insight, and prophetic earnestness, and prophetic daring—men with something of the old prophetic fire. We want men of clear head, and large heart, and strong will—men of resistless logic and towering imagination; and if to all these be added the ready hand and the vigorous arm, so much the better. We want men with the wrestling thews which throw the world. We want men to be leaders of men, not ministers to the entertainment of women. We want men of strong likes, and strong dislikes, for do not these men the intensity of force with which they will engage in their work—the amount of earnestness and energy they will bring to it.

"Why, Bridget," said her mistress, who wished to rally the girl for the amusement of her company upon the fantastic ornamenting of a plate of butter. "Why, Bridget, did you do this? You are quite an artist; how did you do it?" "Indade, mum, it was mysell that did it," replied Bridget. "Isn't it pritty, mum? I did it with your fine-tooth-comb, mum."

A PHILADELPHIA COOKERY.

The Philadelphia *Times* mentions the Cooking school lately started in that city:

Mrs. S. T. Rorer, teacher of the New Century Cooking school, gave a practical exhibition before a large audience, principally of mature housekeepers, at the Spring Garden institute, of the advantages of systematic culinary work. Before the neatly-attired blonde lady and her rosy-cheeked auxiliary made their appearence, Mr. A. M. Spangler delivered an amusing and at the same time instructive discourse on the work of skillful and unskillful housekeepers. When he concluded one of his sallies amid the applause of his hearers, Mrs. Rorer white-aproned and white-capped, stopped briskly forward, along with the apple-cheeked young assistant before mentioned, and settled right down to business in a matter-of-fact way.

Mrs. Rorer remarked: "It was long ago said, 'Let me make the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws.' We say in these modern times, 'Let us make the cooks of a nation and we care not who makes its apothecaries.'" She said that perhaps as many men were driven to the dramshop by the want of good living as from any other cause. "If we wish to keep the man from the dramshop and the woman of the house from killing herself with opium and chloral, we must teach her such ways of preparing food as will make it palatable." What Mrs. Rorer proposed to show by demonstration was the preparaion, at prices as low as possible, of artcles from inexpensive materials as wel as those of a higher cost. Mr. Spangler here remarked that the ultimate object was the starting of a class in the institute building or some other place, to have evening schools at a lower price than the Girard street school. The expense would be five dollars an evening for the whole, and the more that joined the cheaper it would be for each.

Mrs. Rorer then proceeded with the practical part of her lecture. There was a handsome gas stove in the foreground, close by the store a table upon which the materials were mingled for the various dishes, and in the background was a blackboard, giving the proportions for each of the following viands: Soup stock, pressed meas, soup, bread mutton chops, potatopuffs, snow pudding, bread, and two ways of making coffee. The last named she explained by using the French percolating process and the old-fashioned method of boiling. The products of these two systems were handed around among the audience, and the general verdict was in favor of the French plan.

When Mrs. Rorer was emphasizing the necessity of bay leaves in the soup a stock man arose and inquired what they were. He had never seen them, and presumed many others had not. Mrs. Rorer said they decorated figs. They could be bought in the stores, in a half pound, worth fourteen cents, would last four years. Two leaves were to be used at a time. Note books were in requisition, but the trouble appeared to be that the lecturess spoke too rapidly. When it came to frying mutton chops she gave the advice:

"Always save every little particle of bread left from the table. Have a box to keep it in. Brown it well. Never buy cracker crumbs; bread answers just as well."

"In breaking up eggs, always add water to the eggs if you are going to dip anything into bread crumbs afterward. They go twice as far."

"Always skim soup stock very carefully. Grease is unwholesome and nauseating. Butter at a high temperature produces acids very injurious."

In frying the mutton chops they were placed in a perforated sheet iron basket arrangement. Some in the audience saw that a very large amount of lard had been melted in another vessel upon the gas stove, into which the perforated one was to be dipped. Mrs. Rorer was asked why so much lard was used. She said it was less greasy by having lard enough to cover the meat than having just a little, and the latter plan took double the amount.

"So in the old way of boiling coffee," remarked Mrs. Rorer, "you had to go into the garret to get the best of it."

The advantage and economy of a gas stove, especially in hot weather, were set forth, and a few hits at the gas trust were interspersed. While the audience were laughing Mr. Rorer withdrew, and Mr. Spangler mounted a chair and asked how many desired to join the class. From appearance about half of the audience desired to be further inducted into the mysteries of cooking as it should be." The ladies flocked upon the stage and sampled the cold preserved beef, the pudding and the potato puffs.

HORRORS OF RUSSIAN EXILE.

HOW SOME OF THE POOR VICTIMS LIVE UNTIL DRIVEN TO MADNESS AND TO DEATH.

A writer in the London *Standard* says: On his arrival the prisoner is driven straight to the police ward, where he is inspected by the Ispravnik, a police officer who is absolute lord and master of the district. This representative of the government requires him to answer the following questions: His name? How old? Married or single? Where from? Address of parents, or relations, or friends? Answers to all which are entered in the books. A solemn written promise is then exacted of him that he will not give essons of any kind, or try to teach any one; that every letter he writes will go through the Ispravnik's hands, and that he will follow no occupation except shoemaking, carpentering or field-labor. He is then told he is free!—but at the same time is solemnly warned that should he attempt to pass the limits of the town he shall be shot down like a dog rather than be allowed to escape, and should he be taken alive shall be sent off to Eastern Siberia without further formality than that of the Ispravnik's personal order.

The poor fellow takes his little bundle, and, fully realizing that he has now bidden farewell to the culture and material comfort of his past life, he walks out into the cheerless street. A group of exiles, all pale and emaciated, are there to greet him, take him to some of their miserable lodgings, and feverishly demand news from home. The new-comer gazes on them as one in a dream, some are melancholy mad, others nervously irritable, and the remainder have evidently tried to find solace in drink. They live in communities of twos and threes, have food, a scanty provision of clothes, money, and books in common, and consider it their sacred duty to help each other in every emergency, without distinction of sex, rank or age. The noble by birth get sixteen shillings a month from the government for their maintenance and commoners only ten, although many of them are married, and sent into exile with young families. Daily a gendarme visits their lodings, inspects the premises when and how he pleases, and now and then makes some mysterious entry in his note-book. Should any of their number carry a warm dinner, a pair of newly-mended boots, or a change of linen to some passing exile lodged for the moment in the police ward, it is just as likely as not marked against him as a crime. It is a crime to come and see a friend off, or accompany him a little on the way. In fact should the Ispravnik feel out of sorts—the effects of cards or drink—he votes his bad temper on the exiles; and as cards and drink are the favorite amusements in these dreary regions crimes are marked down against the exiles in astonishing numbers, and a report of them sent regularly to the governor of the province.

Winter lasts eight months, a period during which the surrounding country presents the appearance of a noiseless, lifeless, frozen marsh—no roads, no communication with the outer world, no means of escape. In course of time almost every individual exile is attacked by nervous convulsions, followed by prolonged apathy and prostration. They begin to quarrel, and even to hate each other. Some of them contrive to forge false passports, and by a miracle, as it were, make their escape, but the great majority of these victims of the Third Section either go mad, commit suicide, or die of delirium tremens. Their history, when the time comes for it to be studied and published, will disclose a terrible tale of human suffering and administerial evils and shortcomings not likely to find their equivalent in contemporary history of any other European State

MORE CORN TO THE ACRE.

The farmers in the Middle and Atlantic States, says the Germantown *Telegraph*, are beginning to study out the expediency of raising more cereals to the acre than they have heretofore been doing. They see very clearly that it can be done, and in the case of maize or Indian corn, especially so. It is true that the labor bestowed will be somewhat greater; but when they consider that a very large portion of this labor is done with machinery, it does not present the same drawback that it did formerly. Besides, there is no crop that shows the benefit of good culture so much as corn. It cannot stand well in its own defence against the rapid growth of a multitude of greedy, rampant weeds; hence its gratitude when the invading enemies are thrust out, and it is allowed to go on its way rejoicing.

In referring to a heavy yield of corn grown by Nathan G. Pierce, in Maryland, during the year just closed, he furnishes for publication the statement that one hundred and ten bushels were the product per acre, or rather that number of bushels, allowing seventy-five pounds of ears to equal one bushel of shelled corn. But to remove all causes for cavil, he sets down the net yield, notwithstanding this allowance, at one hundred bushels per acre. This seems to be a liberal estimate, and farmers in general will no doubt admit it to be so. His mode of culture is to plow the ground, which was a gravelly loam, about the first of May, harrow it in the usual manner, and treat it to nine hundred pounds of a standard fertilizer per acre; again well-harrow the land, make the rows three feet apart, then a "small amount" of fertilizer scattered in each row, and on May 10 drop three grains of corn (the Lost Nation variety) two feet apart in the rows; cultivate and hoe the crop four times, cutting out one of the three plants and removing all the suckers and weeds until the time arrives for cutting and removing to the barn for husking, &c.

This is only what every good farmer ought to bestow upon a crop of corn. There is nothing out of the way about it at all; hence, there is no just reason, with an ordinarily favorable season, that the result should not be the same, in the production of the crop generally.

HOW TO HANG THERMOMETERS.

"Old Weathercock" writes to the St. Paul *Pioneer-Press*: "There seems to be so many erroneous notices among the amateur meteorologists of the city about minimum temperature of the twenty-four hours, and how to obtain it correctly, that a few lines from an 'old weathercock,' I trust, will not be altogether lost. In the first place, then, the temperature of the wall of any hour of the night or day, is not the true temperature of the circulating air and is of no use to science. A wood wall radiates its heat more rapidly than a brick or a stone, and the amateur scientist who hangs his thermometer on a wood wall can force his mercury down below the amateur who selects a brick wall. The proper way to expose your thermometer is to surround it with a light wood frame covered with slats, like shutter work, and roofed over. This will protect it from the direct rays of the sun and reflected heat. Run a light wood bar across the centre of your instrument shelter, to which you can attach thermometers, which should be, when properly exposed on the north side of the building, and the thermometer at least one foot from all objects. If these directions are followed, erroneous reports of extreme cold weather will not find their way into print so often. It is not a very funny thing for the press to report 26° below zero, when 15° represents the temperature of the circulating air. It gives persons abroad wrong impressions of your climate."

WESLEY'S WIT.—A devoted Methodist, it is said, asked John Wesley what he thought as to his marrying a certain woman well known to both. Wesley advised him not to think of it. "Why," said the other, "she is a member of your church, isn't she?" "Yes," was the reply. "And you think she is truly a Christian woman?" "Yes," said Wesley, "I believe she is." "Well, then why not marry her?" "Because," replied Wesley—"because, my friend, the Lord can live with a great many people that you and I can't."

It was in a restaurant the other night that a waiter was apologizing for the dilapidated state of his napkin. "Don't mention it," responded the customer, sadly. "I don't mind the holes in the least. That part of your napkin is always sure to be clean." And for the next ten minutes nothing could be heard but the butter combing its hair out in the pantry.

A bashful young clergyman, rising to preach for the first time, announced his text in this wise: "And immediately the cock wept and Peter went out and crew bitterly."

NEW RAILROAD DEPOT.

THE HANDSOME AND COMPLETE STRUCTURE THAT IS TO BE ERECTED IN PHILADELPHIA.

The designs for the exterior of the new passenger station of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at the corner of Merrick and Filbert streets, indicate that it will be one of the most imposing structures in Philadelphia, and the plans for the interior assure passengers that nothing will be left undone which can add to their comfort and convenience. The company owns the entire square, which fronts 306 feet on Merrick street, and runs back 123 feet to Fifteenth street. The station will occupy the corner of Merick and Filbert streets, with a front 193 feet on Merrick, so that it will cover nearly two-thirds of the square. It will be of four stories, with a tower over 100 feet in height on each corner. The style of the architecture is Gothic and the material entering into the construction of the outer walls pressed brick, ornamental brick and terra-cotta—the latter furnished by the Perth Amboy Terra Cotta Company, and of a color similar to fire brick. The use of terra cotta will admit of a great deal of simple ornamentation in the columns and the different floors will be marked by lines of fancy brick.

The first floor will be occupied by the inward and outward baggage rooms, and the ticket offices, of which there will be two, entirely distinct from each other—one for local and the other for through passengers—an arrangement that will materially shorten the delays of local passengers, who are generally in search of information both as to routes and time. Eighty-four feet of the width of the building will be given to three passage ways, two twenty feet wide and one twenty-four feet. Passengers arriving in carriages will drive directly into the building, and alight in front of the stairway leading to the waiting rooms on the second floor. They will procure their tickets and the baggage will be deposited in the baggage room at the corner of Fifteenth and Filbert streets, which will be arranged so as to be approached from three sides. Two stair ways, eleven feet wide, will lead to the second floor, but two elevators will be running constantly to accommodate those who find even a single short flight of stairs too much. The lower story will be sixteen feet high. Arriving passengers will leave the station on the opposite side, descending to the street by a single broad flight of stairs into a lobby thirty feet by thirty-two, from which they will reach Merrick street through the southern entrance.

The two stairways, divided by the ticket office, converge at a landing half way up, and lead to the general waiting-room, through which all passengers will pass on their way to the trains. This is a spacious room 51 feet in width by 80 in length, with a lofty ceiling of glass, the altitude of the room being 44 feet. An abrupt turn to the left on entering the general waiting room will conduct ladies to the ladies' waiting-room, which, with the dining-room will occupy the entire front of the second floor. The ladies room is of the same length as the general waiting-room, but 29 feet in width, with a private room opening out of it on the Filbert street corder, 26x16. A door from the ladies' room leads to the dining-room, which is of the same width and only eight feet shorter than the general waiting-room. Entrance to the dining room will be had from the general waiting-room through the restaurant at the farther end, opposite the main entrance. In the restaurant, 23 feet wide by 51 long, will be a lunch counter, with small tables opposite. The news stand and telegraph office will be on either side of the entrance. The height of the second story is 31 feet, the general waiting-room being two stories in height. The third and fourth stories will be mainly devoted to the offices necessary for the Company's officials, and they will be reached by a gallery running around the waiting-room. The kitchen will, however, occupy a large part of the space towards Market street, and a private elevator will connect it with the ground floor. Back of the restaurant will be a large barber shop, 17x34 feet, and over that will be bath-rooms, where passengers will find all the conveniences of a room in any hotel, and will thus be spared the inconvenience of going to any hotel for no other purpose than to take a bath and make a change of clothes. Over the restaurant will be private dining-rooms.

Four entrances with wide doors will afford the means of communication with the train shed, the lobby between the doors and the gates being forty feet. An ornamental iron bridge across Fifteenth street will mark the head of the train house, and the rear end of the trains will come to the eastern line of the street. The train shed itself will be somewhat like that of West Philadelphia, with eight tracks, but close together under one roof with two arches. The shed extends one square from Fifteenth to Sixteenth street, and the walls are fifteen feet high. The exterior of the shed will be faced brick, but the interior will be finished with ornamental brick.

The plans drawn for the station were designed by Wilson Bros. & Co., under the direction of Joseph W. Wilson, engineer of bridges and buildings of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the work of construction is proceeding under the supervision of William H. Brown, engineer of maintenance of way. The cost will be about a quarter of a million, exclusive of the ground. It is probable that the 1st of May will see the work completed.

MOUNT VERNON.

While every American has heard of Mount Vernon, probably not one in a hundred knows whence it derived the name. The unfortunate Duke of Monmouth had a private Secretary named Vernon, a prudent, sensible man of business, who, after the Duke's death, found favor in influential quarters, and under William III. became Secretary of State. He left a son, Edward, born 1684, who, greatly against his father's wishes, entered the Navy, and, serving with early distinction, rose to the rank of Admiral. In 1722 he was returned to the House of Commons, and having, in July, 1739, declared there the Perto Bello might be reduced with six sail of the line, and that he would stake his life and reputation on the success of the expedition, he was sent off with a squadron to do it, suceeded, and gave his men $10,000, which had just arrived to pay the Spanish troops. On returning home, he received the thanks of both Houses and the freedom of the City of London. From that day, however, his star declined. An expedition to Carthagena, made two years later, signally failed. Smollett, at that time a Naval Surgeon, accompanied the fleet, and has told the story of it in "Roderick Random," where he compares Vernon and Gen. Wentworth who commanded the auxiliary land force, to Cæsar and Pompey. "The one," he says, "would not brook a superior, while the other was impatient of an equal; so that between the pride of one and the insolence of the other the enterprise miscarried." It was in the land force at Carthagena that Lawrence Washington, George's elder brother by fourteen years, had served, and apparently he esteemed Vernon, as he gave his name to his house on the Potomac, and procured a midshipman's appointment for Geo., but his mother's interposition ultimately prevented the boy's availing himself of it, albeit she had at first consented.

BANGING FURNITURE.

Men laugh at their wives if they display a tendency to move the furniture about at intervals, making a radical change in the appearance of a familiar room; but the impulse is a natural one. A distinguished physician has said that 'it is wise and wholesome to break the uniformity of decoration from time to time, however simple it may be; it is wholesome not less to the body than to the mind.' A woman passes so much of her time in the house, she needs the harmless stimulus derived from these slight changes. There is a relief to her mind from the monotony of her daily round—of sweeping, baking, dish-washing, etc. We rejoice in the impetus which decorative art has received and which makes itself felt in the most modest household, if nothing more than the variety and beauty of dishes. It is suggestive and pleasing to put a Cinte butter plate in the shape of a green leaf or a pansy at each plate and to put cheese and pickels on the pretty majolica plates made especially for them and to adorn the table with the flower decorated dishes which are dainty enough for a King and cheap enough for almost anybody. It is a fact easily verified that it does not tire one half so much to wash, wipe and put away a whole China tea-set as it does to treat in the same way half the number of common 'every day dishes.' Anything which makes a woman's work pleasant helps her in its performance.

HOW OPIUM IS MADE.—A letter from Hindoostan says that opium, which is there made, is received from that people. Each native has about three-quarters of an acre of ground. His wants are few, and he lives in a most primitive style. In January or February the plant comes to maturity; in that state the pods are lanced in the afternoon. The opium is allowed to exude till next morning, when it is carefully taken off by an iron scraper. At the same time precaution is exercised to close the incisions by running the finger over the cuts. About five or six incisions suffice for the drawing of the juice. The opium is placed in brass vessels, slightly tilted, so as to drain off the dew or any other watery substance. It is then manipulated and placed in new earthen vessels, and is thus kept till it is brought to the weighing stations and sold to the English government officers. After the opium has been weighed and filled into separate jars according to its quality, they are sealed up and despatched to the factory, where all the opium is again mixed up to a certain consistency, and made into balls ready for exportation and sale at Calcutta.

MODERN SNOBBERY.—Does her own work? Does she? What of it? Is it any disgrace? Is she any less of a true woman, less worthy of respect, than she who sits in silks and satins and is vain of fingers that never labor? We listened to this answer a few days ago, and the tone in which it was uttered betokened a narrow, ignoble mind, better fitted for any place than a country whose institutions rest on honorable labor as one of the chief corner stones. It evinced a false idea of the true basis of society of true womanhood, of genuine nobility. It showed the detestable spirit of caste, of rank, which a certain class are trying to establish—a caste whose sole foundation is money, and is the weakest kind of rank known to civilization. Mind, manners, morals, all that enters into a good character, are of no account with these social snobs; position in their stilted ranks is bought with gold, and each additional dollar is another round in the ladder by which elevation is gained.

MRS. PARNELL.—The mother of Parnell, the Irish agitator, who is the daughter of Commodore Stewart, "Old Ironside," of the American navy, resides in New York, and is President of the Ladies' Land League of that city. Her daughter, Lucy Parnell, is a young lady remarkable for her brightness and great force of character, and an intelligent and vigorous writer. One of her sons is a Georgia planter, but is temporarily in New York.

A New Haven brute saturated cotton with alcohol, tied it to a dog's tail and then set fire to it. The dog started on a run to go under the brutes barn. Then it didn't seem so funny to the brute. He madly howled at the dog and ran after him, but before he could overtake the animal it got under the barn, but somehow the cotton went out and didn't set the barn on fire. This was poetic justice. Barn was insured for twice its value.—*Boston Post.*

The young people had just settled down in their new house and had engaged a very capable servant. At the third breakfast the husband, who was a railroader, said: "My darling, why are all these hairs in the hash?" She replied: "Pet, it is only a misplaced switch."

"Clara Belle is now writing up men's clothes.—*Ex.* That's all right, provided "writing" is spelled another way. Men's clothes often need righting up, by sewing on buttons, mending the pockets, and so forth; and it is woman's work to right them up.—*Norristown Herald.*

TOIL FOR IT.—If you want knowledgd you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.

Washington always returned the salute of his slaves. "Sir," said a gentleman one day, "do you descend to salute a slave?" "Why, yes," answered the General, "I cannot suffer a man of his condition to exceed me in good manners."

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

The public schools of DuBois borough sounds well.

Those influences which are at work doing the most good are silent influences.

J. A. Johnson succeeds Mr. J. M. Postlethwait as Principal of the schools of DuBois borough.

The West Clearfield public school will give a literary entertainment on Friday evening, January 28th.

Every teacher who desires to improve in the line of his profession, will be found at out Local Institutes.

All pupils who attend school every day of the term will have their name published in the "Roll of Honor."

Miss Ella Ralston, of Warrior's Mark, Pa., has been appointed teacher of Ohio school, in Decatur township.

Mr. William Selders, teacher of Cross Roads school, in Burnside township, is seriously ill with the typhoid fever.

Brady township and DuBois schools received our time and attention last week, and this week Gulich and Beccaria are being served.

Women are now eligible to the office of School Director, and have been chosen to that honorable position in a number of the counties of the State.

Dr. J. W. Potter, President of the Covington township School Board, we are informed, has been confined to his home with illness for some weeks past.

Hon. Henry Houck is one of the finest Institute instructors in the State of Pennsylvania, and is a gentleman of the highest type.

Miss Annie Hughes, teacher of Centre school, in Decatur township, has been seriously ill for the past month. She is now recovering.

The press of the county has done much for our educational interests during the past year. It is one of the acknowledged agencies in moulding public sentiment, and only the observer can realize the influence it exerts over the masses.

Hon. Henry Houck has been Deputy State Superintendent for a period of fourteen years. He has attended about twenty-five Institutes annually, and has an experience in school affairs without a parallel. Let all hear him when he visits our county.

Our visitations for the week ending January 15th, were confined to Knox, Jordan and Beccaria townships. We visited 15 schools, traveled 75 miles, met 6 patrons in the schools. William A. Bloom and Robert M. Johnson, directors, accompanied us.

The Luthersburg Primary school, taught by Miss Ella Moore, is flourishing nicely. There were 49 pupils enrolled during last month, with an average attendance of 44. The friends of education and parents are kindly invited to visit this school.

Since November 1st, we have visited 140 schools, spending, on an average, 1½ hours in each school. In doing this, we have traveled 650 miles. Twenty-seven Directors accompanied us. In addition to this, we wrote 117 official letters, and did an unusual amount of office work.

A correspondent informs us that Brady township school teachers were exceedingly kind to their pupils about the holidays. Christmas trees were provided for the pupils of Coal Hill, Schindele, Radaker and Troutville schools. This mark of respect on the part of the teacher was highly enjoyed by the pupils.

Circulars have been mailed to all the teachers and directors of the county, giving particulars of the series of Institutes to be held in the county during the second week of February. We have thought it best to devote one week to Institute work, and then continue our visitations without interruption. We hope for the hearty co-operation of all teachers and directors in order that this effort may be fraught with good results.

Speak kindly in the morning, it will lighten all the care of the day, turn sorrow into gladness, make household, professional and all other affairs move along more smoothly, giving peace to the one who thus speaks, and grateful joy to him who hears. Speak kindly at the evening hour, for it may be that before the dawn of another day, some tenderly loved one may finish his or her span of life for this world, and then it will be too late to retract an unkind word, or even to seek forgiveness for an injury inflicted upon the heart of a loved friend departed.—*Geo. P. Smith.*

The Local Committee at New Washington is making due provisions for the Institute to be held at that place, Friday and Saturday, February 11th and 12th. Although it will be impossible for Mr. Houck to be there, his place will be filled by eminent educators from other places. New Washington is a good place to hold an Institute, and we are of the opinion that the coming one will be far in advance of any yet held. The members of the Committee appointed are putting forth all their energies to make it a successful meeting. We know they will succeed.

SOME THOUGHTS.

1. If you would have no drones in your school, talk at each recitation to the dullest in your class, and use all your ingenuity in endeavoring to make him comprehend. The others, then, will be sure to understand.

2. Make each exercise as attractive as possible. Think out your methods beforehand, and illustrate freely.

3. Cultivate self-control; never be led into confusion, and above all be in earnest.

4. Be cheerful and *smile* often. A teacher with a long face casts a gloom over everything, and eventually chills young minds and closes young hearts.

5. Use simple language when you explain lessons. Long words are thrown away in the school-room.

6. Thoroughly test each pupil on the lesson, and do not be afraid of repetition. Review *every day*, or much will be lost.

7. Do not try to teach *too much*; better teach a little and teach it *well*.

8. Endeavor to make your pupils understand the *meaning* of what they study. Probe the matter to the bottom, and get at the real knowledge of your scholars.

9. Cultivate the understanding, and do not appeal directly to the memory.

10. Lay the foundation of knowledge firmly and well.

11. Impart right principles and lead your pupils to a higher level, to a nobler range of thought. Endeavor to accomplish all that skill, intelligence, and love can suggest.

What now you do know not
But shall hereafter know,
When the seed which you are sowing
To a whitened field shall grow.

'Tis a rich young soil you're tilling,
Then scatter the good seed well;
Of the wealth of the golden harvest
Eternity will tell.

12. Teach your pupils to fight manfully in the warfare of good against evil, truth against error, and, above all, let the eternal principles of right and wrong govern your own life, and form a part of your own character. If you do this, you will "sow beside all waters," and eventually bring home your sheaves rejoicing."—*Maine Ed. Journal.*