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
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1 square.....$8 00 | 1 column.....$50 00
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3 squares.....20 00 | 1 column.....120 00

G. R. GOODLANDER, Publisher.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 55--WHOLE NO. 2,708. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1881. NEW SERIES--VOL. 22, NO. 6.

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.

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

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

HENRY BRETH, (OTTO'D 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.

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 16, '78.

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 12, 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. my23-1ypd

SHOEMAKING.—I hereby inform my patrons, and mankind in general, that I have removed my shoemaking shop to the room in Graham's row, over S. I. Snyder's jewelry store, and that I am prepared to do all kinds of work in my line cheaper than any other shop in town. All work warranted as good as can be done anywhere else. Positively this is the cheapest shop in Clearfield. JOS. H. DEERING. Dec. 11, 1878-tf.

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. [*]jy16'72

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 S. BIDDLE. KERR & BIDDLE, Agents, Represent the following and other first-class Co's

Companies.	Assets.
Liverpool London & Globe—U. S. Br.	$4,301,89[illegible]
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plan	3,600,000
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn	2,624,053
Insurance Co. of North America	3,433,67[illegible]
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,192,663
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	670,148
Waterlow	764,813
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,434

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.

Lawyers' Cards.

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

J. J. LINGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 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. oct3, '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. 13jl1,'77

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. 16y

S. P. 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.

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

J. F. SNYDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD, PA. Office over the County National Bank. June 26, '78tf.

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

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.

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

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.

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,'62-tf.

Physicians' Cards.

DR. R. 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. aug18'70

DR. T. J. BOYER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 5 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., Offers at residence, corner of State and Pine streets. Jan. 5th, 1881-tf.

DR. B. 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 53d 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

REST.

BY FATHER RYAN.

My feet are wearied, and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed;
And with desire have I long desired
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil, when toil is almost vain,
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow, and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed; but vain has been my prayer—
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in Spring, and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till, and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless fields.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
My heart oppressed;
And so I sigh, a weak and human sigh,
For rest—rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And crave infest
My path; and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine for rest.

'Twas always so; when still a child I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head, e'en then I prayed
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er,
For, down the West,
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

STATISTICS OF CRIME.

Nearly Fifty Thousand Criminals Shut up for the Protection of Society.

NEARLY ALL OF THEM MEN—THE VICIOUS SYSTEM IN VOGUE.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

The "Public Document of Massachusetts for 1879," comprising four very voluminous works, arrived at the State Library at Frankfort. In a lengthy report made by the Prison Board of Commissioners the following information is obtained. It is of such a nature that the statistician, the moralist, the philosopher and particularly the Legislator, having a sense of right to society and justice to a criminal, is sure to find it both interesting and profitable reading:

"There are 129 penal institutions of all kinds in the United States, in which convicts are employed at any kind of labor—forty-eight are State prisons, forty city and county jails and penitentiaries, twenty-five work houses of correction, and sixteen houses of refuge and reform schools. In these 129 institutions, which, according to the best official information to be obtained, include the institutions in all the States in which convicts are in any way employed, there are 47,769 inmates—44,084 males and 3,685 females; 37,245 males and 2,377 females are employed at some kind of work, making a total of 40,122 convicts engaged in labor in all the penal institutions of this country where labor is employed. In skilled work, there are 22,288 males and 1,236 females—total 23,524. In unskilled work, 11,450 males and 218 females—total, 11,668. In prison duties, 3,507 males and 1,423 females—total, 4,930."

The tables referring to the number of convicts in each State are as follows:

CONVICTS IN PRISON.

States and Territories.	Males	Females	Total
Alabama	621	33	654
Arkansas	508	13	521
California	1,571	11	1,582
Colorado	154	1	155
Connecticut	599	53	652
Delaware	95	9	104
Florida	138	3	141
Georgia	1,193	31	1,224
Illinois	2,831	28	2,859
Indiana	1,231	...	1,231
Iowa	723	57	780
Kansas	488	5	493
Kentucky	1,187	79	1,266
Louisiana	551	28	579
Maine	407	22	429
Maryland	1,070	162	1,232
Massachusetts	3,650	834	4,484
Michigan	1,879	98	1,977
Minnesota	331	12	343
Mississippi	1,075	25	1,100
Missouri	2,479	151	1,521
Nebraska	247	3	250
Nevada	142	...	142
New Hampshire	277	20	297
New Jersey	1,312	119	1,431
New York	7,343	798	8,141
North Carolina	1,028	54	1,082
Ohio	2,294	124	2,418
Oregon	189	...	189
Pennsylvania	4,166	351	4,517
Rhode Island	295	73	368
South Carolina	710	16	726
Tennessee	1,167	33	1,200
Texas	1,718	20	1,738
Vermont	259	21	271
Virginia	936	80	1,016
West Virginia	238	5	243
Wisconsin	862	23	885
The Territories	101	2	103
Totals	44,084	3,685	47,769

CONVICTS AT WORK.

Kind of work in which convict labor is employed:

Employment.	Males	Females	Total
Agricultural implts	892	.....	892
Boots and shoes	6,530	51	6,581
Carpets	163	12	175
Carriages and wagons	1,251	.....	1,251
Cigars and tobacco	519	.....	519
Clothing	1,552	710	2,262
Furniture	2,763	121	2,884
Iron goods	5,452	52	5,504
Farmers and laborers	10,467	140	10,607
Leather & leather goods	786	1	787
Stone	1,609	78	1,687
Wooden goods	4,120	.....	4,120
Prison duties	3,507	1,423	4,930
Miscellaneous	2,953	269	3,222
Totals	37,245	2,877	40,122

From the first table it is observed that New York has more convicts than any other State, being nearly double that of Pennsylvania, which comes next, with Massachusetts but 193 less than Pennsylvanian. In Kentucky and many other States the various work-houses were not included in the list; since a table giving the number of convicts in each prison in this State says:

Kentucky.	Males	Females	Totals
State Penitentiary at Frankfort	982	41	1,023
House of Refuge at Louisville	205	35	213
Totals	1,187	79	2,126

This excludes the work-house at Louisville, which does not compete with regular labor, and various other work-houses, which would doubtless swell the list of criminals in the United States undergoing punishment for their crimes, to a number equal in size to a most populous city.

In the preface to the "Statistics of Crime," the compilers say:

"The study of the questions belonging to us to consider, extending over half a dozen years, has taught us that the industrial and social condition of the laboring classes as related to the permanent prosperity of the productive industry of the State, is more affected by the presence of crime, poverty and the disorganizing influences resulting from decrease of marriages, increase of divorces and kindred matters, than from many if not all, the bad economical conditions resulting from want of comprehension of the true relations of labor and capital. The interests of the workingmen demand a change from so much economic training and study by their professed leaders and the leaders of political science to a more rigid and practical moral education. As we have said, convict labor is of no account whatever compared to the presence of crime itself; and to avoid the presence of crime we must prevent its commission. It is not enough to shut up criminals: and the tendency to lessen terms of imprisonment has not been salutary. We persist, in spite of all warning and of all experience, in turning loose our villains upon the world, time after time, as soon as a moderate term of detention has finished their education and defined their future course. All who have really studied the question are satisfied that professional crime and the class that habitually live by violation of the law, might be well nigh exterminated by the perpetual seclusion of the incorrigible and by the infliction of special penalities, which are truly deterrent, even, if we have to flog the garrotter, the mutilator and the wife beater. Yet still we go on from day to day making positive criminals. We do not discriminate between criminal-minded persons, incorrigibles, and weak or defective minded persons, but all alike are doomed to a convict's record. We make the incorrigibles even as comfortable as we can, pittying, petting them when an opportunity occurs, raising an outcry against any penalties which are painful and thinking we have done enough, and arguing as if we had done all we had a right to do, if we tie the hands of the most practiced robber and ruffian for a time. All wholesomeness of notion in reference to this subject seems to have gone out of us, and to have been replaced by sentiment at once shallow and morbid. We have been feeling toward the criminal, neither as Christians, nor as statesmen, nor as philosophers, nor even as men of the world. We neither abhor him, nor cure him, nor disarm him. We do not act either on the reformatory, or the retributive, or the purely defensive principle, but on a feeble muddle of all three. So the criminal lives and thrives, nourished by the very society which he outrages." Here is food for philanthropic thought and legislative action.

A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

Ever since Lake Erie has been navigated by civilized people, especially for the last century, has she swallowed up large numbers of human beings by shipwreck, by fire, or by other casualties, and while many bodies are recovered there are hundreds that are never found, and many that float ashore that are never identified.

Captain Gilman Appleby, of Conneaut, Ohio, was Captain and part owner of the schooner New Connecticut. An aunt of his, then residing in Black Rock, below Buffalo, went to Conneaut to visit her brother there. After remaining for some time, she became exceedingly anxious to get home. Captain Appleby endeavored to dissuade his aunt from taking the home journey until he should be going out with his vessel, when he would take her home. His efforts in that direction, however, were unavailing, and he had to take her on board the schooner to go to Buffalo in charge of the crew.

Everything passed off quietly until a sudden squall struck and rolled her upon her side, when she nearly filled with water, but continued to float. The crew loosened the vessel's yawl, jumped in and pulled for the shore, leaving the woman in the cabin, as they supposed drowned. The party landed, and made their way as best they could back to Conneaut.

Three days after the accident Captain Wilkins, of the steamboat William Peacock, in coming down from Detroit was besought by Captain Appleby to board the wreck if he saw it, and if possible to get the body of his aunt out of the cabin and convey it to Buffalo. Captain Wilkins discovered the disabled vessel drifting down the lake, and, after coming alongside, the first mate of the Peabody boarded the wreck and made search. The schooner lay upon her side, and, to all appearances, was full of water. A pole was employed, and it was supposed every part of the cabin was touched, and the conclusion was reached that the remains had floated out of the cabin into the lake; hence, further search was given up.

Two days afterward Captain Appleby came down with a vessel and facilities to right the schooner and tow her into the nearest port, the drowned woman's son being along to assist in the recovery of the body. The vessel was finally righted, and when the cabin door had nearly reached a level position, the woman walked through the water and came up stairs on deck.

She was caught by Captain Appleby and supported, while her son wept and the sailors screamed. Five days and nights she had been in the water, while a portion of her time she was up to her armpits. She could not lie down, and what sleep she got was in that position, and all the food she had was a solitary cracker and a raw onion, which floated on the water.

She stated that after the vessel capsized and was abandoned by the crew, she found herself alone in water waist-deep. The cabin door was open, but the flood was two feet above it, and the sea made constant changes in her position. When Captain Wilkins stopped, she could hear the boarding party talk and walk on the vessel, and although she used her voice to its utmost to attract attention, she could not make them hear. She saw the pole thrust into the cabin door by Captain Menton, and asked if she should hold on to it and be pulled out, but no answer came. The Captain heard no other noise than the splashing of the water, and had not the remotest idea that the woman was there, alive or dead.

LEAF FROM A GOVERNOR'S LIFE.—The Governor of a State does not lie on a bed of roses, and in the discharge of official duties has many trying experiences. A correspondent relates an incident illustrating this, which occurred in the office of Governor Foster, of Ohio, at Columbus:

"Walking into the Governor's office one day, the correspondent found the Governor pacing across the room, with his hands clasped behind his back vigorously puffing away at a cigar, and evidently in deep study. Saluting Governor Foster, the writer put the question: "How goes the Senatorial contest?" "The hardest contest before me at the present moment is in there," and he pointed toward his private office. "You see that young lady in there—a very fine girl. She was here last week, and remained all day. She is here now—came bright and early this morning—to beg for a pardon for her brother, who is serving out a ten years sentence in the penitentiary. The case is one I cannot touch; but she won't give up. It seems as if her whole life was centered in securing a pardon for her brother; but, as I said before, I cannot do it, though she doesn't understand why." Just then sobs were heard coming from the private room, and the Governor continued: "Yes, she has been begging and imploring all day, with tears in her eyes, for me to give her brother back to her. It is very trying, indeed, to meet such pleadings and remain firm."

THE UPRIGHT MAN.

The editor of the Philadelphia *Record* moralizes over the subject in this way:

Integrity is an element of success not simply because it is integrity, but because it is a factor of courage. The upright man has no cause to fear the just indignation of his fellows. It is this fear more than aught else that makes men cowards. He who wrongs none, but renders unto every one his due, is never haunted by that undefined dread of something that may happen to him unawares which pursues him who walks in crooked paths. He has no frauds to fortify by perpetually renewed tergiversations and fresh deceits; no sinister methods to hide from detection through a vigilance that knows no respite. The terror of exposure, with the infamy and retribution it must bring to him, never troubles the honest man. He is not disturbed continually by apprehensions lest in some unguarded moment he may fall into a trap. He has no guilty secrets to keep from the relentless light of discovery that in any hour may break upon them and cover him and his with ignominy. He has no lies to stick to.

Whether or not we accept the doctrine of an overruling Providence as taught by the Christain Church, we cannot well help coming at some time to the conviction that the whole economy of the universe is based or truth. As there is evil in the world as well as good, so are there false appearances; but the normal forces of things co-work untiringly against illusions, deceptions and injustices. Ormazd and Ahriman are not peers; the one is an intruder and an alien, and must finally be overcome by the other. Between the true and the good there is a close relation, if not an essential identity. To do and to be good is to conform one's self to the rule of truth, and to come into harmony with the divine order of the creation. The upright man is at one with Nature and with God. The habitual and deliberate wrongdoer does a grievous harm not only to his soul but to his mind. Out of the heart are the issues of life. A casual lapse into sin, under the sudden stress of some strenuous temptation which overpowers the will, is at times a blessing in disguise, because it shows the man where he is weak and summons him to strengthen his defences. This is very different from cool, conscious and voluntary wickedness again and again repeated; not striven against, but sought for and courted instead of resisted. An indulgence of this sort ends in the suicide of conscience, and persistence in it tends to the ultimate confusion of moral distinctions in the mind of the offender. His perceptions of that kind of truth which is signified in the word "right" become clouded by the instinctive effort at self-justification. Ethics is one of the recognized sciences, and mental and moral philosophy are intimately interwoven. Violence cannot be done to truth in morals without injury to that judicial character of the mind which is one of a man's best possessions. When conscience, which is to a very great extent an intellectual apprehension, loses its clearness and its monitions become dull and obscured, so great is the psychical sympathy that the mental judgment is insensibly and gradually but surely impaired as to other than moral considerations. The man who has brought upon himself such an injury to his mental constitution is incapable of a really wise conduct of affairs.

Few persons will question that, other things being equal, the man who makes correct principles his rule of life has a keener discriminative power than he who rejects the generally-accepted canons of morality, and is far more likely to be accurate in his judgments on other matters. An honest heart is the best condition, if not always a sure guarantee, of sagacity and common sense. No small part of unsafety of dealing with depraved men lies in the unsound and eccentric views that one is apt to entertain who is a law unto himself. The unprincipled lawyer is liable to give bad counsel, and the advice of the wicked doctor is frequently untrustworthy. Purity of purpose goes further than we think in enabling men to achieve solid and genuine success in whatever vocations they adopt. It gives its possessors self-poise, manliness, a sense of merit and the strength that abides in self-respect. The man of probity is at peace with himself, and he feels that he is the peer of his fellow-men. There is nothing nobler upon the earth than a thoroughly honorable and straightforward man.

A SENATORIAL LITERARY "FELLER."

SENATOR VANCE RHAPSODIZING OVER THE MOUNTAIN SCENERY OF HIS STATE.

At every season of the year there is a charm about these splendid woodlands of the Appalachians. Sometimes in mid-winter a cold laden with the sharp, ice-cold moisture of a January storm drags lazily against a sharp-pointed pinnacle, where it hovers as a pall. It can scarcely be said to rain; its moisture seems gently to dissolve itself upon the earth. This gives rise to what is often termed a frozen clout. Every rock, twig, tree and blade of grass upon that mountain top is instantly transformed into translucent silver.

Now, if that mountain be due east of you, and if you will rise next morning in time to see the sun come forth as a bridegroom from his chamber, you will see a picture such as no man in this world has ever seen surpassed, and such as might have been in the mind of the vision-wrapped Apostle when flitted before him the sublime semblance of the rainbow of emerald enclosing the throne of shining gold in the crystal sea. The storm has disappeared, the winds are mute, the heavens have assumed their deep solemn azure. Sharp-pointed spears of golden fire come up from the east and dart among and through the translucent warp of that silver bridal veil which covers the mountain top with its ineffable glories. As the God of Day mounts higher and higher toward his throne, showers of shimmering radiance are scattered in whirling waves over the outstretched arms of the giant oaks and upon the emerald cones of the pines, leaping from branch to branch, until their rays meet and mingle in a crown of coruscating glory, and then in a maze of wonder and delight, which is almost agony, you feel that your are gazing upon the crystal palace of God, whose splendors mortal man may be happy that he can see and live, and that ten thousand polished diamonds, the largest and the brightest that ever glittered in a monarch's diadem, would not compare with the glory which is made manifest in a single tree on that mountain top "wherewith it is clothed."

THE SKELETON IN THE JURY BOX.

Some months ago, there was a sensational murder trial in the State of New York, the object of which was to find who sent a bullet through the skull of a lady. This trial was rendered more sensational than it otherwise would have been by the introduction of a variety of skulls. It was considered necessary to show the operation of bullets on skulls when properly fired into them. The public crowded to the trial and men, women and children sat for days in the unwholesome atmosphere of a crowded Court House, with a view to the picking up of useful information in regard to skulls and bullets. If this trial failed to satisfy the public in furnishing all the sensationalism that was demanded it was because the skulls had no flesh on them. What the people want on such an occasion is a nice fresh skull and not old dry bones.

Brooklyn, the city of sensations, wholesome and unwholesome, is now treated to a kindred entertainment. Brooklyn enjoys greater completeness and satisfaction than did the comparatively rural neighborhood where the skulls were exhibited. Skulls might do for Ballston, but the City of Churches and church fights is not to be satisfied with anything less than a full set of bones. At a sensational trial in that city the counsel for the afflicted defendant brought in a full skeleton and dangled it before the jury. The effect of this was felicitous in the extreme. The trial has been a very dull one. Its object was to determine whether or not the spinal cord of a lady who had been pushed down stairs or otherwise assaulted, was thereby injured. If injured, this lady wanted heavy damages. That is to say the lawyers call it "damages." What she really wanted was money for repairs, in view of the fact that she was already damaged or thought herself damaged to a very considerable extent. The evidence in this case was particularly troublesome and hard for the average juror to understand. The jury being neither more nor less stupid than the average blundered and wondered as the experts who gave their testimony thundered out great lots of polysyllable words in regard to the operation of blows on the spinal cord and other portions of the human economy. One set of experts undertook to prove that the lady's spinal cord was damaged to such an extent that paralysis had supervened. The other set endeavored to show that there was nothing the matter with her worse than hysteria. After the case had proceeded a considerable distance it was found that most of the jury did not know the difference between hysteria and paralysis, nor did they know what "supervene" meant. They were becoming drowsy. Some of them nodded, and a few so far forgot themselves as to snore. But when the counsel brought in the skeleton they were all attention. Even if they could not compass the idea of all its uses or of its construction, they were pleased when the counsel held it up before them and dangled it in their sight. He was kind enough to make it rattle its bones and to move its wiry joints like those of a jumping-jack. When he endeavored to show them where the spinal cord was they were greatly bothered because of the fact that this skeleton had no spinal cord, but they only showed the place where such a cord would be if it had any. As to cords generally, such as bed cords, cords of wood and the cords which are noosed around the necks of criminals on hanging occasions, the jury had a fair understanding. The idea of the spinal cord was one which bothered them beyond measure. Nor could they see, if the cord was packed away among hard bones, as the counsel explained it to be, how it could be hurt by so simple an operation as pushing its owner down stairs.

The idea of arriving at a just verdict about a matter touching the spinal cord by exhibiting a skeleton which has no spinal cord in it is utterly impracticable. The jury cannot grasp it. The skeleton is a great improvement on the bare skulls. But juries are not to be trifled with or imposed upon by such dry bones of law and justice. The next managers of a sensational trial who want to do the square thing by an intelligent jury will bring their client into Court alive for the express purpose of having her pushed down stairs to see how much it hurts. Such a sight would keep the jury awake, and would confer intense satisfaction on the spectators. It is to be regretted that the Brooklyn lawyers did not think of this without our suggesting it.—*Philadelphia Times.*

"THE EVANGELIST AND HIS GRANDMOTHER"

The editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, in a recent issue of his journal, administers a wholesome rebuke to somebody in this way:

"An old story, which seems to be pretty well authenticated, comes across the continent concerning the curious statement and action of an eminent evangelist. This gentleman, who is justly esteemed for his good works and for the magnetic power with which he holds immense audiences, seems to have been arrogating to himself the privilege of deciding where certain individuals go after they leave this world. In doing this he has been compelled to indulge in personalities which, to speak as mildly as possible concerning them, are objectionable. It has long been customary for many preachers to warn evil doers against the possible consequences of their pernicious deeds, and to tell them that if they continue doing as they have done they will go to the bad place. No charge of impropriety need be made against the man whose conscientious sense of duty leads him thus to put the unrighteous on their guard. When a preacher descends to such personalities as to give the names of persons who have gone to hell and whom he believes now to be there, the better class of people in his audience cannot help feeling that he is talking about that of which he knows so little that he would do wisely to refrain from discussing the subject. It will be remembered that a few years ago a conspicuous Brooklyn Boanerges made his pulpit ridiculous by boldly asserting that Charles Dickens had gone to hell and was suffering the torments of that ill-favored locality. The declarations of this Boanerges were made the more absurd by his equally assured asservation only a short time afterwards that a famous politician, whose name was linked with some of the most gigantic jobs ever crowded through Congress, had gone to heaven and was enjoying the felicities of the blessed. The eminent evangelist appears to have come nearer home than to mention the destiny of famous authors or notorious politicians. The liberty he is reported to have taken was with the name of his own grandmother. He spoke of this lady as a kind woman and one possessing those traits of character which made her lovely. Yet he made the bold and bald assertion that as her heart had not been regenerated she had gone to hell. This was said as positively as if the speaker had the keys of the gates of the lower regions in his trousers' pocket, together with the roll of all who had been sent there. How did he know his grandmother had gone there? Were the inner secrets of her heart revealed to him? If she never had taken on her lips in public the formula accepted by him as evidence of a regenerated heart could he not be charitable enough to suppose that the Maker of all hearts might have given such an estimable person a recognition which the rigid rule of the evangelist refused her? It would at least have been wise to have given the old lady the benefit of a doubt and not to have thus held her up to a San Francisco audience as a frightful example of what they might come to.

As "one good turn deserves another" so one queer action generally brings out another just as queer. The story goes that a man in the audience, moved with displeasure by this offensive personality, rose and left the house. As he was going out, the speaker, pointing at him, said: "There goes a man who won't hear about Christ; he will go to hell." Thereupon it is recorded that the man turned himself about and facing the evangelist said: "And what message shall I carry to your grandmother?" This man did a rude thing; but he was moved to it by the personal assault which had been committed on him. How did the speaker know this man's destiny? If he knew it, was it in good taste thus to point him out to the congregation as one hopelessly branded for everlasting brimstone, and all because the poor fellow did not want to hear any more of the evangelist's harangue? There is a great deal of well-meant effort which does more harm than good, simply because it is put forth in this unwise fashion. The world is better off without it. There is something in the Good Book about speech that is "seasoned with salt." Men who send their grandmothers to hell before a promiscuous audience would do well to season their speech with almost anything that will keep it from becoming unsavory."

THE STANDARD WOMAN.

A writer urging the necessity of more attention to physical culture notes as a favorable sign the fact that the 'pale and interesting' type of female beauty is fast losing its popularity, and that men of position and influence are declaring for the healthy standard of womanly beauty, such as were ever recognized by Greece and Rome. This certainly is an important and happy change in public taste, and already the effects of it are to be detected in an improved condition of feminine health, for it will hardly be denied that on an average the women of today are physically superior to what they were a few years ago when tight lacing and similar destroying customs prevailed.

Young women take more exercise than they formerly did. They ride and walk more, and are more in the open air. They have not the insane dread of the sun's rays which they once had. But there is much room for improvement yet. Many homes are still presided over by invalid wives, mothers, who furnish a constant spectacle of sadness and misery to their friends, and are a subject of ulimited expense to their husbands. In such homes, the greatest of all blessings that could be hoped for, would be the health of the mistress restored; but often it is the one blessing which never comes.

American homes more than any other, perhaps, in the world, have been made sad by sickly women. It this shall be so no longer it will be a great blessing to the nation. And the remedy is simple. American men are as strong and healthy as those of other nations; there is no good reason why American women should not be. All that is needed is proper attention to dress and exercise. Let women dress, as men do, so that their bodies shall not be squeezed and pressed together, but have free room for motion, and let them go out into the air and sunshine, and exercise their bodies, and the race of English women will not become extinct, as it once threatened to do.

On the contrary, it will be improved, built up and beautified, and a time will shortly come when a healthy man will not have to hunt the whole country over to find a healthy wife. We are on the right track now; and all that is needed is to go ahead and the result will soon be manifest. Women will die to be in fashion; therefore let the fashion of female beauty be vigor and strength, and all the ladies in the land will be swinging dumb-bells, practicing archery, riding on horseback and walking as for a wager; but they will be in style.

OUR BIG NEEDLE.

The Obelisk presented by the late Khedive of Egypt to the city of New York, was swung to its pedestal in Central Park on Saturday noon, January 22. What the New York *World*, always scholarly, calls its "definitive elevation," was accomplished in precisely five minutes. The height of the Obelisk, including its pedestal, is seventy-six feet and one inch, and the weight of the Obelisk proper is 2191 tons. It is a very aged piece of stone work; so old that Moses played around it when a boy, and perhaps tried to throw stones over its top. It is full of hieroglyphics, unintelligible to the most of the New Yorkers who will gape at it, but which an intelligent Egyptologist, named Brugsch Bey, whose front name smacks of the Hungarian dialect, has kindly translated. This immense piece of stopeware has been transported 5,382 nautical miles by water and 11,520 feet by land. That this has all been done without an accident or mishap of any kind is very creditable to the skill of Commander Gorringe, of the U. S. Navy. The labor and expense bestowed upon this old relic of Thothemes III. and Rameses—the Egyptian gentleman whose inscriptions ornament its sides—evince the pluck and perseverance of the American character. If we want an obelisk we are going to have an obelisk. If we should take a notion for a pyramid, we will have a pyramid brought over entire and squatted down permanently in any portion of our beloved country. There seems to be nothing beyond the range of our capacity except it may be to finish the monument to the Father of his Country or get a Republican statesman from Pennsylvania in the Senate of the United States.—*Exchange.*

Yes, would it not be a joke on Cleopatra if in the end this big needle of her's proves to be a Cardiff Giant, manufactured or dug up somewhere in Yankee land.

TAKING COLD.

(From the Cosas' Field Ornithology.)

There is an old saying "When the air comes through a hole, say your prayers to save your soul;" and I should think almost anyone could get a "cold" with a spoon