CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Editor & Proprietor.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

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

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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G. B. GOODLANDER,
Publisher.

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Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE,
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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.

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

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,
Clearfield, Pa.

J. F. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office over the County National Bank.
June 28, '76tf.

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
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.

JOSEPH B. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:78

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. 28:83: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,
HOMŒPATHIC 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, 1878.

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

Cards.

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. 21jy'73

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

HENRY BRETH,
(OSCEND P. O.)
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
FOR BELL TOWNSHIP.
May 6, 1878-1y*

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

A. V. HOYT,
Land Surveyor and Civil Enginee
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 10-'75.

WEAVER & BETTS,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Saw Logs,
AND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.
Office on Second street, in rear of store room of George Weaver & Co. [jan9,'78-tf.

RICHARD HUGHES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
—FOR—
Decatur Township,
Osceola Mills P. O.
All official business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. mch29, '76.

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

JAMES H. TURNER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Wallaceton, Pa.
He has prepared himself with all the necessary blank forms under the Pension and Bounty laws, as well as blank Deeds, etc. All legal matters entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. May 7th, 1879-tf.

ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Harness, Bridles, Saddles, Collars, and Horse-Furnishing Goods.
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to. Saddlers' Hardware, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash price. [March 19, 1879.

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pipes bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my25:1ypd

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

Companies.	Assets
Liverpool London & Globe—U. S. Br.	$4,391,88
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,000,000
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn	2,624,082
Insurance Co. of North America	6,433,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,565
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	679,145
Watertown	764,811
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,434

Office on Market St., opp. Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June 4, '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 TEACHER'S DREAM.

BY W. H. VENABLE.

The weary teacher sat alone
While twilight gathered on;
And not a sound was heard around,
The boys and girls were gone.

The weary teacher sat alone,
Unnerved and pale was he;
Bowed 'neath a yoke of care, he spoke
In sad soliloquy.

"Another round, another round
Of labor thrown away—
Another chain of toil and pain
Dragged through the tedious day.

"Of no avail is constant zeal,
Love's sacrifice is lost,
The hopes of morn, so golden, turn,
Each evening, into dross.

"I squander on a barren field
My strength, my life, my all;
The seeds I sow will never grow,—
They perish where they fall."

He sighed, and low upon his hands
His aching brow he pressed;
And o'er his frame ere long there came
A soothing sense of rest.

And then he lifted up his face,
But started back aghast—
The room by strange and sudden change
Assumed proportions vast.

It seemed a Senate hall, and one
Addressed the listening throng;
Each burning word all bosoms stirred,
Applause rose loud and long.

The wildered teacher thought he knew
The speaker's voice and look,
"And for his name," said he "the same
Is in my record book."

The stately Senate hall dissolved,
A church rose in its place,
Wherein there stood a man of God,
Dispensing words of grace.

And though he spoke in solemn tone,
And though his hair was gray,
The teacher's thought was strangely wrought,
"I whipped that boy to-day."

The church, a phantasm, vanished soon;
What saw the teacher then?
In classic gloom of alcoved room,
An author plied his pen.

"My idlest lad!" the teacher said,
Filled with a new surprise—
"Shall I behold *his* name enrolled
Among the great and wise?"

The vision of a cottage home
The teacher now descried;
A mother's face illumed the place
Her influence sanctified.

"A miracle! a miracle!
This matron, well I know,
Was but a wild and careless child,
Not half an hour ago.

"And when she to her children speaks
Of duty's golden rule,
Her lips repeat, in accents sweet,
My words to her at school."

The scene was changed again, and lo,
The school-house rude and old
Upon the wall did darkness fall,
The even air was cold.

"A dream!" the sleeper, waking, said,
Then paced along the floor,
And whistling slow and soft and low,
He locked the school-room door.

And, walking home, his heart was full
Of peace and trust, and love and praise;
And singing slow and soft and low,
He murmured, "After many days."

—*From Jane on the Miami.*

BANKING RULES.

The following rules on "Bank accounts and how to transact business with banks" may be familiar to most business men, but the young men just entering the business world will find their observance to be of incalculable benefit and full of good sense and fairness:

1. If you wish to open an account with a bank, provide yourself with a proper introduction. Well-managed banks do not open accounts with strangers.

2. Do not draw a check unless you have the money in the bank or in your possession to deposit. Don't test the courage or generosity of your bank by presenting or allowing to be presented, your check for a larger sum than your balance.

3. Do not draw a check and send it to a person out of the city, expecting to make it good before it can possibly get back. Sometimes telegraphic advice is asked about such checks.

4. Do not exchange checks with anybody. This is soon discovered by your bank; it does your friend no good and discredits you.

5. Do not give your check to a friend with the condition that he is not to use it until a certain time. He is sure to betray you, for obvious reasons.

6. Do not take an out-of-town check from a neighbor, pass it through your bank without charge, and give him your check for it. You are sure to get caught.

7. Do not give your check to a stranger. This is an open door for fraud, and if your bank loses through you, it will not feel kindly of you.

8. When you send your checks out of the city to pay bills, write the name and residence of your payee, thus: Pay to John Smith & Co., *of Boston*. This will put your bank on its guard, if presented at the counter.

9. Don't commit the folly of supposing that, because you trust the bank with your money, the bank ought to trust you by paying your overdrafts.

10. Don't suppose you can behave badly in one bank and stand well with the others. You forget there is a Clearing House.

11. Don't quarrel with your bank. If you are not treated well, go somewhere else, but don't go and leave your discount line unprotected.

12. Don't think it unreasonable if your bank declines to discount an accommodation note. Have a clear definition of an accommodation note. It is a note for which no value has passed from endorser to the drawer. If you want your bank discounted, tell your bank frankly that it is not, in their definition, a business note.

13. If you take a note from a debtor with an agreement, verbal or written, that is to be renewed in whole or in part, and if you get that note discounted, and then ask to have a new one discounted to take up the old one, tell your bank all about it.

14. Don't commit the folly of saying that you will guarantee the payment of a note which you have *already endorsed*.

15. Give your bank credit for being intelligent generally and understanding its own business particularly. It is much better informed, probably, than you suppose.

16. Don't try to convince your bank that the paper or security which has already been declined is better than the bank supposes. This is only chaff.

17. Don't quarrel with a teller because he does not pay you in money exactly as you wish. As a general rule, he does the best he can.

18. In all your intercourse with bank officers, treat them with the same courtesy and candor that you would expect and desire if the situations were reversed.

19. Don't send ignorant and stupid messengers to bank to transact your business.

It is generally when you are not looking for a woman that you get on her trail.—*Puck.* Yes, and you always hear the belle as soon as you get on the train.—*Norristown Herald.* And also, you look skeert.—*Courier Journal.*

THE INSURED HUSBAND.

In some parts of India it is unpleasant for an elderly person to have to die. Along the Ganges, when a man is given up as past medical power to cure, his relatives drag him to the bank of the sacred river and plaster holy mud into his ears, his nose and his mouth. It is the correct thing for him to submit to this, for the mud is supposed to have a sanctifying power which, while helping him out of this world, gives him a prospective lift for the world to come. Having half smothered the dying man his pious relatives carry him to a place where vultures are hovering around and awaiting his demise and that of such other persons as may be left there under similar circumstances. These birds of prey maintain a dignified and silent composure until the invalid has breathed his last gasp. But the moment life has fled they pounce on the remains of the deceased and begin their meal, which they continue until nothing is left but bones. The Hindoo who thus places his grandfather in the way of being disposed of considers that he has done for the old man the very best thing in the world, and that this course of treatment will land the patient in the seventh heaven, or very near it.

This sort of funeral rite does not extensively prevail in this country, for public sentiment is against it, and we are short of vultures. A very near approach however, is chronicled as occurring in Indiana, where a man lies sick with consumption. Despite all the advertised nostrums and all the attentions of the regular faculty this emaciated invalid is given over to death. It would be a kind and Christian deed to let him die in peace. But, unfortunately, the consumptive is insured, and as the company insuring him has not gone into bankruptcy he is, to the extent of the policy on him, a valuable piece of property. Therefore he has not been carted off to the banks of the Wabash to die a lonely death, but instead of that he has been stolen and taken away from his wife to the home of his own blood relations. These bloodthirsty persons claim to have an insurable interest in his life, or rather in his death. They know that in all human probability he must die very soon, and they want to make out of the poor fellow whatever they can—as much, indeed, as there is in him. Of course there is a fight between them and the man's wife. She, too, has an insurable interest in the remains, and proposes to have her rights if she can. She has no idea of being swindled out of such a valuable piece of goods as an insured husband. She has therefore, in order to secure justice to herself, brought an action at law against her husband's relations to compel them to restore the stolen property. This is stoutly resisted by the relations who have possession. They say they will see the wife in a certain very hot place before they restore the body of the almost dead invalid. They consider that they have a right to the insured property by reason of having in other ways brought him in debt to them. The wife struggles to get possession of him on a habeas corpus, but they allege that he is now so far gone that to cart him over to where the wife lives would only be to turn corpus into corpse. The battle rages and the poor fellow is made nervous over the apprehension of being made a foot ball of and taken back and forth as opposing counsel may have luck in obtaining decisions, orders and injunctions from various courts. He realizes that he is a person of considerable importance, yet he wishes he had never seen that life insurance policy which is the cause of his present unsettled situation. It is sometimes said of a man whose position is poorly defined that he does not know whether or not his soul is his own. Whatever may be the extent of this man's knowledge regarding the spiritual entity, it is plain that he cannot know to whom his body belongs.

Such a contest like this over the body of an almost expiring man is quite as disgraceful as anything practiced on the dying by the unregenerate Hindoos. It would be a pleasant thing to hear about the time this man dies that the company insuring him had also departed this life.—*Philadelphia Times.*

WASTED ENERGY IN PHILADELPHIA.

The Philadelphia *Record* says: Prof. Haupt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper on "Street Travel" before the Engineers' Club on a recent Saturday night. He stated that the population of what may be called the heart of the city, *i. e.*, the district bounded by the two rivers, Washington avenue on the south and Poplar street on the north, had decreased in the last 10 years by 20,000, showing a strong drift of population toward the outskirts of the city. Outside of these limits, which are everywhere distant at least a mile from the business centre, is a scattered population of about 500,000. He took the case of a man whose home lay in a diagonal direction from his place of business, and calculated that in the zigzag course which that large class of men must take they lose 40 per cent in distance. He suggested that two new diagonal avenues be opened. The distance saved by a diagonal street through the heart of the city would be a mile and a third. The reports of six of the twelve passenger car lines showed that they had carried during the past year about 50,000,000 persons. Supposing the six remaining lines to have had about the same number, this would make a total number of passengers carried of 100,000,000. Upon this and the average yearly expense to the people of travel, Mr. Haupt calculated that every mile less in distance was a saving to them collectively of $1,500,000 in money, 4,000 years in time, and something like 3,300,000,000,000 foot pounds of energy. Mr. Haupt also suggests the provision, for pedestrians, of those "cut-offs" or diagonal lanes so common in Boston.

"JACK ROBINSON."—"Lord Eldon left an anecdote-book in manuscript, in which he noted the following: During the debates on the India Bill, at which period John Robinson was Secretary to the Treasury, Sheridan, on one evening when Fox's majorities were decreasing, said, 'Mr. Speaker, this is not at all to be wondered at, when a member is employed to corrupt everybody in order to obtain votes.' Upon this there was a great outcry made by almost everybody in the House. 'Who is it? Name him!' 'Sir,' said Sheridan to the Speaker, 'I shall not name the person. It is an unpleasant and invidious thing to do so, and therefore I shall not name him. But don't suppose, sir, that I abstain because there is any difficulty in naming him; I could do that, sir, *as soon as you could say Jack Robinson.*'"

A QUESTION OF WORDS.

Should we say and write 'railroad,' or 'railway?' A road, the dictionary informs us, is a place where one may ride, an open track, a track for travel. A way is a generic thing (on the same authority), denoting any line for passage of convenience. A highway was originally a way raised on the level for dryness. A road says the dictionary, is strictly a way for horses and carriages. In this country, and, apparently, in England, judging by 'the King's highway'—the word 'high' has come to have the significance of 'open' and 'public,' and when we speak of being 'on the highway' we mean the public and common road. But when we say 'in my way' (very rarely 'road' in such sense), there appears to be a common recognition of 'way' as the more generic word. But in use without a compounding word, 'way' is rarely applied in the same sense as 'road' thus, we do not speak of walking or riding 'along the way; we say 'right of way,' not 'road;' nor is 'road' used except in 'railroad,' which is the American term, as 'railway' is the English. A few roads—we do not say 'ways'—which have English ownership or close connection, such as the Erie and Atlantic and Great Western, are officially, railway, and this term is probably making its 'way' slowly. It has, however, at least the comparative disadvantage that, as yet, we are not accustomed to 'ways' as short for railways, or to speak of the 'waybed;' on the other hand 'way' has an advantage in not being used to designate instruments of passage by ordinary vehicles. Some other English terms are better than our own; for example, 'share' is better than 'stock,' the latter having several uses. The English 'coach,' on rails, was obtained by transfer of word as well as article, but it is less expressive than our 'car.' So 'stoker,' although correct, is rather less idiomatic than fireman,' which is made by the same process with which children turn the gray coated 'carrier' into 'letter man.' The English 'point' is certainly better than our 'switch' and 'driver,' which in this country is short for the large wheel when used in connection with locomotives, is more exact than 'engineer,' who is not much more than an engine driver. 'Metals' would sound strange here as the designation of iron rails, and 'line' would hardly escape detection as foreign, in use for the 'road' or 'way.' There is, however, an English term so expressive as applied to capital fixed in railways and manufacturing enterprises, that it would be well to naturalize it—the word 'plat.' Such capital may or may not prove fruitful; yet all the same it is withdrawn—planted.—*New York Times.*

REVISION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT COMPLETED.—The revision of the New Testament, which was begun under the direction of the Convocation of Canterbury ten years ago, was completed last October, and the new version is now in print, although it has not yet been given to the public. The work is the result of the deliberations of two committees, one of fifty learned Biblical scholars in England and one of thirty in this country. The two committees did not meet together and take action, but corresponded with each other and compared notes, and, as a general thing, were able to agree upon the proper reading of the texts. In cases of disagreement, the text of the British committee is used, but the reading of the American committee is given in an appendix, so that the reader or student has before him both translations. The only copies of the book in this country, according to the *Times*, are those which have been sent to members of the American committee, of which the Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff is the President, and they are pledged not to show them to any person, or give any information as to the changes made in the texts of the King James version, until the new version is formally approved and adopted by the Convocation of Canterbury. Dr. Schaff announced that the Convocation would meet early in February, and as soon as it approved the version the revised New Testament would be given to the world. The American committee has taken out no copyright on the book, and the intention is to give it to the public free, as the old Bible has been given. In a very few days at furthest, if the Convocation approves of the revision, the book will be published, and everybody will then be at liberty to compare it with the old version.

PROBABLY FOR A SENSATION.—The New York *Herald* recently contained a double-leaded dispatch, dated at Cincinnati, from a source of which it speaks editorially as friendly to Garfield, and the correspondent is supposed to be acquainted with his purposes. The air of confidence about the dispatch suggests either that it is a sort of semi-official announcement from Mentor or another *Herald* hoax. There is nothing specially new in the substance of the statements made. It, however, speaks with absolute positiveness with regard to two things—that Blaine is to be Secretary of State and that Robert Lincoln, the son of President Lincoln, is to be a member of the Cabinet. No Southern man need apply is written over the doors at Mentor, according to this correspondent, as neither Hayes nor Grant made anything out of their Southern men. A statement which lashes the *Herald* to editorial fury is that Conkling is to be satisfield by having New York left out altogether. If the senior Senator from New York is not satisfied with this very kind treatment he is to be considered a mutineer against the general party welfare. Ye Gods, what a mutiny he will arouse though! No wonder the *Herald* is mad. Affronts come not in these latter days to Conkling by singles or by pairs; they march in legion.

TOO COURTEOUS.—Courtesy may suffer from exaggeration. By too much courteous, and excess of civility makes uncivil. A gentleman of infinite complaisance was about to take leave of another of like disposition. The latter insisted on seeing him to the door of his house. The former refused, and after many gracious words locked the door on his host and ran down the staircase; but the host, opening his window lightly leaped into the street and was ready to hand his guest into his carriage. "You might have broke your neck," said the entertained. "True," replied the entertained, "but better so than break the cannons of politeness."

A conceited young country parson, walking home from church with one of the ladies of the congregation, said, in allusion to his rustic audience, "This morning I preached to a congregation of asses." "I thought of that," observed the lady, "when you called them your 'beloved brethren!'"

HOUSEHOLD ORNAMENTS.

HOW TO MAKE SKELETON LEAVES AND CRYSTALIZED GRASSES.

These pleasing preparations for household adornment may be made as follows: There is a slow and quick method, the former is by procuring the natural decomposition of the pulpy substance of the leaf by exposure to light in a dish of water; the quick method is by the use of a weak alkaline destructive solution, of which soda and lime are the active agents. By the slow method one may proceed as follows: The leaves are laid out smoothly in a pan or dish, and covered with rain water two or three inches deep, and are held down by means of sheets of glass resting on small stones at the corners by which they are prevented from pressing too closely on the leaves. They are exposed to the sunlight in a warm window. In two or three weeks they are examined, and all those that have become soft and pulpy are removed to another dish to be cleaned. The rest are left until they, too, become soft. The softened leaves are carefully removed one by one by being floated on to a small sheet of glass; the pulp is pressed out by means of a small stiff painter's brush or a tooth-brush, used by tapping up and down and not by a sweeping motion. This breaks up the pulp only, which is washed away by pouring water upon it from a pitcher. To make this convenient, the glass may be placed on two wooden bars resting on the edges of a deep dish with a towel under it, to catch the splashings.

The quick method is as follows: Four ounces of sal-soda are dissolved in a quart of hot water, two ounces of quicklime are added, and the two are boiled for twenty minutes. The solution is cooled and strained. The leaves are then boiled in this for one hour, or until the pulp is easily removed, when it is washed off as already mentioned. The fibres remain, leaving a perfect skeleton or frame-work of the leaf. This is bleached by the exposure to a solution of one tablespoonful of chloride of lime in a quart of water, strained clear from sediment. The skeletons are placed in a dish, covered with this solution and kept in a dark closet for two days, watching in the meantime that the fibres are not softened too much and thus injured. After bleaching the leaves are steeped in clear soft water for a day, and then floated off upon a card and placed between soft napkins until dry. They are then ready to be finally pressed, bent, curled or arranged in bouquets or groups.

Crystalized grasses and sprays are made as follows: The bunches are first arranged in a suitable manner, tied and secured; a solution of four ounces of alum to a quart of boiling water is made, and when this has cooled to about 90 degrees or blood heat, the bunch of grass or leaves is suspended in it in a deep jar from a rod placed across the mouth of it; as the liquid cools crystals of alum are deposited upon every spray, the finer and smaller the weaker the solution is made. This deposit of crystals occurs in the cooling liquid because hot water dissolves more alum than cold water, and as the water cools the excess of alum forms crystals which attach themselves to any fibrous matter in contact with it more readily than to anything else. These crystals enlarge by accretion constantly, as long as there is an excess of alum in the solution. When the supply is exhausted the solution is warmed and more alum is dissolved in it; it is returned to the jar and the bunch of grasses is replaced. When sufficiently covered with crystals it is taken out and dried and is finished.

FARM GLEANINGS.

George W. Hallock, who has a farm of forty-five acres at Orient, Long Island, raised last year 15,000 quarts of strawberries, 23,000 heads of cauliflower, 2,300 bushels of onions, 3,000 bushels of potatoes, 173 bushels of wheat, 100 bushels of corn, 36,000 cucumbers, 6,300 bushels of turnips, 4,000 bushels of carrots and 150,000 cabbages.

George Geddes, of Fairmount, N. Y., who feeds about 2,000 bushels of grain annually, after thirty years' experience says he is satisfied that it is worse than lost labor to grind cobs for cattle, and that corn should be ground as fine for stock as for bread, the object being to so reduce the grain that it can be the most readily acted upon by the gastric juice of the stomach.

Every poultry house should face the South, and, if possible, be upon dry ground. Any available ground protected by groves, hedges, stone walls, or by buildings of any kind, may be used for this purpose. Fowls suffer very much from cold storms and wind, and any protection against these is very valuable as a preventive of colds and roup.

Several farmers in Wisconsin, who not long ago complied with importunities to sign a temperance pledge, are being astonished by the presentation of promissory notes, promising to pay cash instead of to practise total abstinence. Any farmer who could be so deceived must surely need to sign a genuine temperance pledge.

Reduce as far as you can the amount of fencing upon your farm, and put that which is necessary to keep up in good substantial order. Fences at best are dead capital, a great and constantly recurring expense.

A CURIOUS WILL CASE.—A very curious illustration of the chances of litigation is found in the Hesdra case. A colored woman of this name, by a long life of industry and thrift, accumulated a property estimated at $75,000. She left a husband, who claimed at least a part of the property, but offered to waive that claim on receipt of $5,000. This was refused by the other heirs, but while overhauling some papers the old man found a will by which the deceased bequeathed to him the entire amount. This will has just been approved, and the other heirs get nothing. How much they now regret they did not accept the old man's proposition.

IT WAS THE DEPTH.—Scene: Margin of a highland river. English tourist—"And you say, Donald, that an English gentleman was drowned in the river last Summer while attempting to swim across?" Donald—"Ay, sir." Tourist—"The feat might have been easily accomplished; the distance is not so very great." Donald—"Vera true, sir; vera true; but ye maun ken that it wisna the breedth, bit the depth o' the water that feenished him."

A Georgia young man asked his sweetheart whether she had ever read "Romeo and Juliet." She replied that she had read Romeo, but she did not think she had ever read Juliet.

PAINTINGS IN THE CATACOMBS.

The earliest works of Christian art in Italy are the wall-paintings of the Catacombs. At first these were merely abstract symbols: the Labarum, the Alpha and Omega, the fish used as the sign for the name of Christ. Then more pictorial emblems were painted: the dove, representing the Christian soul freed from the body; the peacock or phœnix, type of immortality; the sheep, signifying the soul in the earthly life. This last emblem stands in immediate connection with the earliest representations of Christ as the Good Shepherd. This is the favorite subject of the Catacomb paintings. He is depicted as a beautiful youth in shepherd's dress carrying a lamb on his shoulders, or leaning on his staff in the midst of a flock, or playing on a shepherd's pipe, while the sheep listen to him. The idea of these pictures is certainly Biblical; but the artistic form is supposed to be taken from an old Greek statue of Mercury carrying a kid, which existed at Tanagra. For it must be observed with regard to the art of the early Church that once having gained the right to exist, it adopted without hesitation materials and forms which had been invented by the heathen. Proceeding on the principle that what God hath cleansed man may not call unclean, the Christians repeated in their religious pictures the types of face, the methods of expression, the artistic mannerisms, which are found in the wall-paintings of Herculaneum and Pompeii. They personified the sun and the moon, the earth and the sea, mountains and rivers. They even adopted heathen myths. In a beautiful painting from the ceiling of the tomb of S. Domitilla, Christ is represented in the character of Orpheus playing upon his lyre, while trees bend toward him, and wild beasts gather at his feet.

Mingled with these symbols and allegories we find the first beginnings of sacred historical painting. The subjects are chosen impartially from both Testaments, with this difference, that the scenes from the Old are used in a purely typical relation to the new dispensation. Noah in the ark typifies the Christian saved in the ship of the Church; the history of Jonah prefigures the ministry and resurrection of Christ; Daniel in the lion's den is an encouragement to Christian martyrs. The most common New Testament subjects are, the Nativity (with ox and ass kneeling), the Adoration of the Magi, the miracle at Cana, Christ healing the paralytic, multiplying the loaves and fishes, and, most frequently, the raising of Lazarus from the dead. Lazarus is represented as a mummy appearing at an open door, before which Jesus stands with a wand in his hand.

The spirit of these pictures is purely symbolical. They do not depict, they simply suggest, their subjects. They presuppose in the mind of the beholder the knowledge of a certain event which they shall recall to him by a mystic sign for his comfort and encouragement. For this is the aim and temper of the Catacomb paintings: to strengthen and console. They pass by the passion and death of the Lord, to dwell upon themes of gladness and consolation—resurrection, miracles, deliverance, hope. They are joyful and confident. They are flowers blossoming in darkness, stunted, delicate, imperfect, but full of marvelous brightness, an unextinguishable life.—HENRY J. VAN DYKE, Jr., in *Harper's Magazine, for February.*

DID NOT APPRECIATE THE OFFER.—A dairyman in Floyd county, Indiana, having settled it to his own satisfaction that a certain widow whom he was supplying with milk would make him an excellent wife, rang his bell in front of her house, and when she came out with her pan, addressed her as follows: "I want a wife. I have a good dairy of fifteen cows. We rise at 3 o'clock in the morning; we have rye coffee for breakfast, with skimmed milk, but no sugar for seasoning. You need not get up so early, and you may have bean soup once a week; we have boiled cabbage once a week, and kraut once a week. We occasionally have some bacon. But we do not use butter, for it is too expensive, and use lard in its place. We work hard and live saving. I have told you all and would like to marry you." The widow thanked him, said she preferred her own table and told him he had better propose to his next customer.

FRETTING.—Of all causes destructive of family comfort, hardly any is to be more dreaded than the practice of fretting. Only one person need have the habit to destroy the peace of an entire household. The habit may arise from mere nervousness or a slight degree of illness. Indeed, it seems often to spring from almost nothing. It increases with indulgence, and becomes chronic. Then it is fret, fret, about nothing. It is fret in cold, fret in heat, fret in sunshine, fret in storm, fret in the morning, fret at noon, fret at night. There is no end to it, and scarcely any let up in it. The habit is contagious. If one member of a family frets, the others are apt, after a while, to get to fretting also. If parents fret, their children will soon learn to fret. No matter what comforts, what luxuries, what culture fretful people possess, they are most undesirable companions. They are a nuisance of the most disagreeable character.

NEWSPAPER MEN.—Editors do nothing but go to shows and eat peanuts, it would appear from the extravagant idea some have of the craft. An unknown voice in the following well-chosen words timely remarks: "An editor's business is to write editorials, grind out poetry, sort and rewrite communications, listen to all kinds of complaints, offer advice on all subjects, from prescribing for a baby with the colic up to specie resumption, keep a waste-basket, steal matter, fight other people's battles, take beans, pumpkins and crooked, knotty green wood, when he can get them, on subscription, work eighteen hours out of the twenty-four, always be in a good humor and witty, be alike impervious to flattery and censure, and be criticised and damned by every nincompoop who don't like his paper. Finally, to wear out in the service, and at last hear the pleasing plaudit: 'Tis enough. Come up higher.'"

When you hear a young lady very carefully say, "I haven't saw," you may be quite confident that she is a recent graduate from one of the most thorough of our numerous female seminaries.—*Boston Post.*

A Boston bank advertises that it will place money anywhere by telegraph. All right; place four thousand with us. Our address is Rockland, Maine.—*Rockland Courier.*

BEGINNING AGAIN.

When sometimes, our feet grow weary,
On the rugged hills of life—
The path stretched long and dreary
With trial and labor rife—
We pause on the toilsome journey,
Glancing backward in valley and glen,
And sigh with infinite longing
To return and begin again.

For behind is the dew of the morning,
In all its freshness and light,
And before are doubts and shadows,
And the chill and gloom of the night.
We remember the sunny places
We passed so carelessly then,
And ask, with a passionate longing,
To return and begin again.

Ah, vain, indeed, is the asking!
Life's duties press all of us on,
And who dare shrink from the labor,
Or sigh for the sunshine that's gone?
And, it may be, not before us
Wait fairer places than then;
Life's path may yet lead by still waters,
Though we may now begin again.

Forevermore upward and onward
Be our paths on the hills of life,
And soon with a radiant dawning
Transfiguring the toil and the strife;
And our Father's hand will lead us
Tenderly upward then;
In the joy and peace of a fairer world
He'll let us begin again.

WOMEN IN THE TREASURY.

The first female clerks in the National Treasury were appointed in 1862 by Secretary Chase, who placed them in the office of the Comptroller of the Currency at $600 a year. They cut and trimmed the United States notes issued in sheets, and did their work well. As soon as they had been appointed there were many other applicants, and their number steadily increased, many of them securing places through the peculiar energy and perseverance which will refuse to take no for an answer. There are now more than thirteen hundred women in the Department at Washington, the majority employed in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and in the Government Printing Office. They excel as counters, their slender, sensitive fingers turning the notes with quick rapidity and exactness. They detect counterfeits, it is said, quicker than men, though they do not succeed so well with accounts, as the average feminine mind has little natural love for figures. Counters and copyists receive $900 a year, other women $1,200 to $1,400, several of them $1,600, and one in the International Revenue $1,800. Most of the clerks are educated and refined, and many of them have seen more prosperous days. A number are widows and daughters of army and navy officers who lost their lives in the civil war. Very few of the young women or widows ever marry or resign, and consequently the hundreds who are seeking places in Washington have slender prospects of success. The most untiring, obstinate place-seekers at the Federal capital are women.

THE LORD WAS WITH JOSEPH.—Yet it might not have seemed so to some men in Joseph's condition. Hated by his own brethren. Sold into slavery. Lied about because of his well-doing. Cast into prison unjustly. Did that look like having the Lord's presence? "But the Lord *was with* Joseph." And the Lord is with a great many of his children who are having a very hard time in the world. Because we are hated, and are lied about, and are suffering unjustly, we mustn't think that the Lord has neglected us. It is our personal comfort, our personal prosperity, our personal popularity, that is the test of God's presence and favor. He is just as near to us when everybody else seems to have deserted us, as when we are the centre of a great circle of love and admiration. And it is better to have the Lord with us in a prison than to be without the Lord in a palace.

"Thrashing by steam," murmured a fond mother as she glanced at an article in an agricultural paper. "What git-ups they do have nowadays. If I had had one of those steam thrashers for my four boys, my arms wouldn't have been as rheumaticky as they are to-day," and she dreamily thought of the past as it might have been.

A lover, who had gone West to make a home for his "birdie," wrote to her: "I've got the finest quarter section of land (one hundred and sixty acres) I ever put my foot down on." Birdie wrote back: "Suppose you buy another quarter section, John, so that you can have a lawn around your foot." John made a home, but Birdie never was the mistress of it.

An exchange says that they have old wheat enough in California to take the bend out of a Chicago corner or to suppress the Russian famine; but of what particular good is old wheat on the Pacific coast until somebody builds a canal across the isthmus, or build the Southern Pacific railroad. The other roads are all closed by snow.

It is mighty embarrassing to a man who has some religious friends staying with him to have his dog, which has been very quiet during week days, begin right after breakfast Sunday to run to the gun in the corner and turn to his master and wag his tail, and then run back to the gun again.—*Boston Transcript.*

After all the evidence was in a Galveston Judge asked the accused, who was charged with stealing a watch, if he had anything more to offer. "I did have an old silver watch to offer you, Judge, but my lawyer borrowed it and hasn't brought it back yet."

Vennor, the weather prophet, is described as "a red-headed man of about 35 years—a weather-beaten fellow, who has been surveying and exploring in Canada since 1865." He is a naturalist and is now engaged in getting up a book on "The Birds in Canada."

Mrs. Partington will not allow Ike to play the guitar. She says he had it once when he was a child and it nearly killed him.

An old bachelor will shriek for a better half when a counterfeit fifty-cent piece is shoved off on him.

There are liver pads and lung pads and kidney pads, but the pioneer pad was the foot pad.

Jones calls his wife "Old Pie" because she is so crusty.—*Steubenville Herald.*

When is a doctor most annoyed? When he is out of patients.

Can a man intoxicated by music be said to be air-tight.

How does a stove feel when full of coals? Grateful.

When is a wall like a fish? When it is scaled.

"Chest" protectors—Good padlocks.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

LOCAL INSTITUTE SERIES.

OSCEOLA.

The sudden change in the weather interfered somewhat with the attendance of teachers at this appointment. However, 21 teachers and 11 directors were enrolled as members of the Institute, and a large number of spectators were present at all the session. R. A. Campbell, Esq., W. A. Ambrose, Mr. Wells, and others, discussed the subjects assigned them. "The Royal Road" was the subject of an essay read by Mrs. A. A. Jolly, which elicited much comment. Prof. Houck gave instruction as usual, and lectured in the evening to a large and appreciative audience. The directors and teachers of Houtzdale were present, the Board having given their teachers credit with the time to attend the meeting. Excellent music was furnished by a choir selected for the occasion. The meeting at this appointment was one of the pleasant and profitable meetings of the series.

BIGLER.

The teachers of Bradford, at the request of the directors, all closed their schools on Friday, February 11th, to attend the Institute at Bigler. Although the rain had descended and the flood had come, which rendered the traveling exceedingly difficult, yet the Institute was well attended by teachers and others. Twenty-seven teachers were in attendance and a number of directors. The exercises were interesting throughout. Nearly all the teachers present took an active part in the discussions, and thereby removed the monotony that characterizes the average Institute. The Trustees gave the Presbyterian church to the managers in which to hold the several sessions. Deputy State Superintendent Houck delivered his final lecture on "Educational Progress" to a cultivated audience on Friday evening. Every one who listened to it was delighted with the gentleman's comparison between the "old times and the new," and the practical hints and suggestions which his lecture contained. On Saturday evening, Smith V. Wilson, Esq., of Clearfield, delivered a very entertaining lecture on "Daniel O'Connell." A choir under the leadership of Mr. J. L. Pearce furnished excellent music for the occasion. Although the weather was stormy, and the traveling disagreeable, the meeting was a complete success.

Thus closed a very successful series of educational meetings, and we believe they have been productive of great good. For the hearty co-operation of the teachers and directors, and the generous help of the pupils and patrons, we are indeed very thankful.

LECTURE OF P. S. WEBER, ESQ., BEFORE THE TEACHERS' LOCAL INSTITUTE AT LUTHERSBURG, FEB. 5TH, 1881.

Prof. P. S. Weber, Secretary of Sandy township School Board, delivered a highly entertaining and instructive lecture before the Teachers' Local Institute at Luthersburg, on the subject of "Mental Science as Applied to the Work of Instruction," and we are very sorry that only a synopsis of the lecture was secured by our reporter. Mr. Weber has delivered a number of lectures before our educational gatherings, but none have excelled this last effort. Previous to entering into a discussion of the subject, he spoke upon the subject of ventilation, giving to the teachers some vital directions upon the matter of preserving the health of the pupils in our public schools, after which he opended his discourse by answering the question: "What is the purpose of Life?" He proved that the object of life should be to improve the world at large, and ourselves individually, and to accomplish this grand and desirable purpose of human existence, he showed that sterling character was indispensable. In making a comparison between character and reputation, he remarked: "Reputation is *not* character; character is what a man *is*; reputation is what he is thought to be. Men may smile in villainy, and pray with the hand on the dagger's hilt."

In the course of his remarks, contrasting character with reputation, he said: "It is scarcely necessary to refer to Beecher, as we see enough in every-day-life to exclaim: "Oh, religion, what crimes are committed in thy name!" He then urged that the poet was right when he said:—

"Know then thyself and presume not God to scan,
The proper study of mankind is man."

It is well to pause on the threshold of life and ask ourselves *why we live*. In answer to the question, "Do men study the meaning of life?" he remarked: "Some seem to live like brutes—because life is in them. Nobody cares for them but the politician on election day, and the sexton at the burial. He then quoted from Superintendent McQuown's address of the previous evening—"We want Teachers who study Human Nature," which led him to consider the import of the caption of his address—"Mental Science as Applied to Instruction in the School-room."

In showing that a *boy is a boy* in all ages, he quoted Shakespeare—"The whining school-boy moving snail-like unwillingly to school." He then translated from Frobel, the founder of the "Kindergarten" system—"Come and let us with our children live." After considering this important saying of the eminent German pilosopher in all its different bearings, he concluded amidst tremendous applause by referring to the prime object of life in this double-meaning sentence: "Let us all strive to so live that we can leave this world better for having lived in it."

THOUGHTFUL WORDS.

It is a belief in the Bible, the fruits of deep meditation, which has served me as the guide of my moral and literary life. I have found it capital safely invested and richly productive of interest.

It is the work of fancy to enlarge, but of judgment to shorten and contract; and therefore this must be as far above the other as judgment is a greater and nobler faculty than fancy or imagination.

All the good things of this world are no further good to us than as they are of use; and whatever we may heap up to give to others, we enjoy only as much as we can use and no more.

Those passionate persons who carry their hearts in their mouths are rather to be pitied than feared; their threatenings serving no other purpose than to forearm him that is threatened.

Next in importance to freedom and justice is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained.

The brightest crowns that are worn in heaven have been tried and smelted, and polished and glorified through the furnace of affliction.

Virginia has 4,854 public schools, of which 205 are graded. In these schools 220,736 pupils are instructed by 4,873 teachers. The total expenditures for 1880 were $946,109—the support from the State being $637,120. There are 1,256 colored schools in which 68,800 pupils are taught by 785 colored teachers.

The members of the old School Board of Clearfield borough were all re-elected on the 15th inst. Many of the old members of other districts were also re-elected.

It is feared that the intellectual development of our times has outrun the moral development. An education without character is valueless.