THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
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CLEARFIELD, PA.

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

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G. B. GOODLANDER, Publisher.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 55--WHOLE NO. 2,722. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1881. NEW SERIES—VOL. 22, NO. 20.

Lawyers' Cards.

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

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

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

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

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. je26,'78-tf.

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

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

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

WALLACE & KREBS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
jan1'81 Clearfield, Pa.

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

FRANK G. HARRIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
First-class Life and Fire Insurance Companies represented.
Office in the Opera House. '96
Mar. 16,'81-1y*

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.
MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor.
9:30'74

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

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

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. 28:63:tf.

Physicians' Cards.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMEOPATHIC 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,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office adjoining the residence of James Wrigley, Esq., on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.
july21,'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 13, 1875.

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

Cards.

JOB WORK.—All kinds of job work executed in the best manner 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. my29

WILLIAM M. HENRY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND SCRIVENER, LUMBER CITY. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Articles of agreement and deeds of conveyance neatly executed and warranted correct or no charge. 21jy'73

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

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

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

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

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr4,67

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

WEAVER & BETTS,
DEALERS IN
Real Estate, Square Timber, Saw Logs,
AND LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.
Office on Second street, in rear of store room of George Weaver & Co. [Jan9, '78-tf.

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

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

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

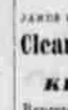
ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Harness, Bridles, Saddles, Collars, and Horse-Furnishing Goods.
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to. Saddlers' Hardware, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs, &c., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash price. [March 19,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

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

Livery Stable.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 1874.

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.

JAMES KERR. CARROLL L. BIDDLE.
Clearfield Insurance Agency.
KERR & BIDDLE, Agents,
Represent the following and other first-class Co's

Companies.	Assets.
Liverpool London & Globe—U. S. Br.	$4,301,89
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,000,000
Phoenix, of Hartford, Conn.	2,624,983
Insurance Co. of North America	6,453,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,883
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	879,145
Watertown	764,815
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,484

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

FOR TINWARE, HARDWARE,
and
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
and
NEEDLES, ATTACHMENTS AND PARTS,
and all kinds of
SEWING MACHINES,
GO TO
O. B. MERRELL, Agent,
CLEARFIELD, PA. [June 2, '80-tf.

Insurance Agency
—OF—
WILLIAM C. HELMBOLD,
Patton Block, Curwensville, Pa.
Companies Represented:

Commercial Union Ins. Co., Assets	$2,068,702 35
Firemen's Fund Ins. Co., Assets	1,169,017 00
Union Insurance Co., Assets	1,020,037 98
Travelers' Accident Ins. Co., Assets	5,519,194 23
Northern Ins. Co. of New York Ass'ts	346,899 00

Insurance placed on all kinds of property at equitable rates.
Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 16, 1881-tf.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF OLIVIA BLOOM.

Dear Ollie's sufferings now are o'er,
And she has gone to rest;
Her body's with its kindred clay,
Her spirit with the blest.

We miss the face we used to greet,
The expression of those eyes;
For Ollie's gone, forever gone,
To dwell in yonder skies.

Too lovely and too fair a flower,
In this rude soil to bloom;
She has been early taken
To a world beyond the tomb.

Then weep not, father, tho' thy child,
From thy embrace has flown,
For God in pity bade her come,
E're sorrow she had known.

* * *

THAT IMPEACHMENT PETITION.

FULL TEXT OF THE DOCUMENT AS IT WAS READ IN THE HOUSE.

The following is the complete text of the petition presented in the House of Representatives on the 6th inst., for the impeachment of the Governor and Attorney General which has not hitherto been printed in full in any newspaper:

To the Honorable the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:—Your petitioners, citizens of Pennsylvania and residents of the county of Lackawanna, respectfully represent that they believe that Governor Henry M. Hoyt and Attorney General H. W. Palmer have been guilty of conduct in office that calls for their impeachment and removal at your hands.

Your petitioners believe it to be your duty to call the said officials before you to answer for their corrupt conduct in shielding Kemble and his criminal companions from the punishment due their grave crimes against the laws.

There will be little respect for law in this Commonwealth as long as the abettors of crime are allowed to fill the highest positions in the State. The pardoning power was not conferred on the Executive Department of the Commonwealth for the purpose of fostering crime.

Said Hoyt and Palmer have confederated with politicians to impose upon the citizens of said Lackawanna county an unconstitutional Judiciary. The persons who are acting as Judges of said Lackawanna county are kept in said offices by said Hoyt and Palmer in violation of the Constitution and in defiance of the decision of the Supreme Court of the State expressed at the time of the granting of said mandamus by said Court directing the Judges of the Eleventh Judicial District to organize the Courts of said county. Said Palmer with the sanction of said Hoyt, in pursuance of said political arrangements, though petitioned some months since by about twenty-five hundred of the citizens of said Lackawanna county to test through quo warranto proceedings the right of the Associate Judges of said county, to exercise the Judicial functions has not vouchsafed to notice the prayer of said petitioners.

This petition memorialized him as follows:

"To Honorable H. W. Palmer, Attorney General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: We, the undersigned citizens and electors of Lackawanna county, desire to call your attention to the following facts: That W. J. Lewis and P. M. Moffitt have acted as Associate Judges of said county since the first Monday of January, A. D. one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, and are still acting as such Judges under commissions issued, we are convinced, erroneously, to them for five years instead of for one.

That these commissions were issued to them for the period of five years, by Governor Hartranft, at a time, when it was thought that the election, (under which they claimed, and by reason of which they were commissioned to said offices,) held in Lackawanna county in the month of November, A. D. 1878, for Associate Judges, as well as for other officers was legal.

That, since the issuing of said commissions, the Supreme Court of this Commonwealth has decided (in the case of Commonwealth ex rel. Richard Evans vs. Patrick M. Walsh,) said election as illegal and invalid.

That, in the month of November, A. D. 1789, another election was held in said county of Lackawanna, at which Associate Judges were voted for. Hon. William Merrick and I. V. Lynch, esq., being candidates, and the only candidates therefore; at which election said Merrick received two thousand three hundred and forty-two (2,342) votes, and I. V. Lynch, esq., two thousand three hundred and twenty-four (2,324) votes as appears from the certificate (a duplicate of which was duly forwarded to the Secretary of the Commonwealth) of said election given by the Judges of the Courts of said county to said Merrick and Lynch, and of which in the case of said Merrick the following is a true copy:

Certificate of result of the General Election, held in and for the County of Lackawanna, on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1879:

We, the undersigned Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Lackawana county, State of Pennsylvania, do hereby certify that at 12 o'clock on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1879, being the second day after election held on the 4th day of November A. D. 1879, the Prothonotary of said Court, having presented the returns of said election according to law, and caused them to be computed in our presence, by the proper officer and his assistants, who were duly sworn, and the votes cast at said election having been carefully added together, it appeared that for the office of Associate Judge, William Merrick had two thousand three hundred and forty-two votes, (2,342,) and I. V. Lynch had two thousand three hundred and twenty-four votes, (2,324.)

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands, and caused the seal of the said Court to be affixed this 8th day of November, A. D. 1879.

JOHN HANDLEY, [SEAL.]
W. J. LEWIS, [SEAL.] } Judges.
P. M. MOFFIT, [SEAL.]

Attest:
SEAL OF COURT. F. L. HITCHCOCK, Prothonotary.

That, by virtue of said election, held in 1879, in our opinion, guided as we are by said decision of the highest Judicial tribunal of this Commonwealth, said William Merrick and said I. V. Lynch are the proper persons to be commissioned, and to sit in the Court of Lackawanna county as the Associate Judges thereof.

That it is extensively alleged that for personal and party reasons, said commissions are withheld from said Merrick and Lynch at the instance and by the advice of persons connected with the Executive Department; and that you refuse to suggest the issuing of a writ of quo warranto to test the title of said Lewis and Moffitt to said office of Associate Judge, although requested so to do by Messrs. Merrick and Lynch, in a letter written by Mr. Merrick, and forwarded to you at this date mentioned therein, of which the following is a copy:

SCRANTON, Pa., January 20, 1880.—*Honorable H. W. Palmer, Attorney General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:* DEAR SIR—Will you, knowing as you do all the facts involved, suggest the issuing of a writ of quo warranto to test the title of Messrs. W. J. Lewis and P. M. Moffitt as Associate Judges of Lackawanna county; or otherwise will you advise the Governor to issue commissions to Mr. I. V. Lynch and myself as such Associate Judges, as we understand he withholds said commissions at your suggestion. Respectfully, your obedient servant, WM. MERRICK.

That your predecessors in office, learned men as they invariably were, never refused to perform their duty towards any citizen, or body of citizens of this State, and that that profound and fair minded Attorney General, F. Carroll Brewster, did not hesitate to have that most learned and just Jurist, John N. Cunyngham, ousted from the position of Recorder of the Mayor's Court for the city of Scranton, by quo warranto proceedings.

We, therefore, in view of the foregoing facts, respectfully request, and demand it as our right of you, who are simply the people's servant, not their master, that you suggest the issuing of said writ, in order that it may be legally determined who of said parties claiming to be said Associate Judges of said county, have the right to exercise the functions and perform the duties thereof."

Judges Handley and Hand are holding their positions in said county by as illegal a tenure as Judges Lewis and Moffitt, and said Hoyt and Palmer know the fact, but they are determined, for the personal and political reasons that their wishes and their creatures shall be respectively the laws and the Judges for the people of said Lackawanna county.

The people of Lackawanna county should enjoy the rights guaranteed by the State Constitution, and if they can be deprived of these rights at the caprice of a supercilious and intriguing Attorney General, then government in Pennsylvania is a sham.

The official conduct of these men has been the principal cause of the eminently bad repute that attaches to the name of Pennsylvania among the States of the Union to-day, and as long as these men are countenanced by your Honorable body in imposing on the people of any locality an unconstitutional Judiciary for their own personal ends, and in pardoning great criminals for corrupt and political considerations, there will not be that respect for persons in authority that gives permanence and stability to government.

Your petitioners are ready to present such facts to your Honorable body as will prove that said Hoyt and Palmer have used their said offices to carry out infractions of the Constitution and laws of the State, and to secure immunity to the violators of said laws."

WASTING AWAY THE EARTH.

No particle of sand which goes down into the sea ever comes back. Yet the particles leave the surface of the earth every second and are carried, suspended in the waters of more than twenty thousand rivers, out into the oceans. There are more than a hundred streams, classed on the maps as rivers, in Louisiana alone. Each one of these has several hundred creeks, brooks and spring branches tributary to it. Each brook or spring branch, with its countless rivulets, clasps the hillsides and drag down the surfaces thereof—down into the brooks—down into the creeks—down into the rivers—down into the ocean. And there the atoms rest patiently; each atom waiting for its sisters and its cousins and its aunts still lingering in the fields and on the hills, yet creeping toward the gullies and thence to the sea. This process has been going on since the time when "the world was without form and void;" whereby the primeval rocks were disintegrated and spread abroad in fertile fields; whereby the fertile fields are slowly being washed back into the oceans; whereby the bottom of the oceans is being prepared to be elevated again to the light and to form other fields whereon cotton and wheat—or something or other will grow. This is the very apothesis of "demnition grind." He who originated that phrase spoke more scientifically than he knew. Life, animated and inanimated, is simply a grinding down of the higher parts and the distribution thereof in the hollows. The final outcome of earth, after millions of years, must be something in the nature of a large billiard ball whirling through the sky, with nothing in the world on it except a smooth, dead surface.

MEYERBEER AND THE POET.

One night while he was in Brussels a duet came into his mind at 2 A. M. He leaped from his bed, rang the bell for a servant and asked for a poet. The servant, not knowing what dish that was, awoke the master of the house, and, after satisfying himself that Meyerbeer really wanted at that hour of the night a biped who turned out verses, gave him the address of a well known Belgian poet, ordered a cab and sent Meyerbeer to the dramatist's home. Meyerbeer tugged the bell till he brought the master, who answered the alarm in the worst possible humor until the visitor said: "I am Meyerbeer. Are you a poet?"

"Yes, when I am in the vein, but at these untimely hours, when only churchyards yawn, the humor is not on me." "Humor is will; will is inspiration, 'twill come. Sit at your desk and write a duet between a lover and his sweetheart; here is the idea." Meyerbeer gave his thoughts. "I would write what you want a great deal better after thinking over it to-night. Give me till to-morrow." "No, no, no; write at once; to-morrow I'll be in Berlin." The poet wrote the duet. Meyerbeer was pleased with it; he drew out his wallet, took a 1,000f. bank note from it, gave it to the poet, saying: "Be good enough to accept this rag for your author's royalty, with a thousand thanks." It is said this duet was used in L'Africaine.—*Paris Letter to New Orleans Picayune.*

They stood at the door preparatory to saying good-night. "When shall I call again?" he asked, with an emotion that made his eyes misty and his voice soft. "When papa returns," she answered, calmly. "And when will that be?" he eagerly added. "Well, he starts on a voyage around the world to-morrow, and I'll let you know when he gets back."

HARD TO TELL.

It is really getting to be difficult for a stranger to it to tell that he is reading a Republican newspaper. But a few months since its politics were obvious enough; it had then no aim in the world but to elect Garfield and no delight so great as to expatiate, after the deed was done, upon the virtue of the Republican party and the great glory it was to continue to shed upon the country.

The Republican press is not so unanimous now. Its tunes are discordant. The organs do not blow sweetly and in unison. They are not alone occupied in denouncing the Democracy. In truth we get but a small share of their attention, and come in for more ha'pence than kicks, and more smiles than frowns. The house is divided against itself, and the warring factions even look to the common enemy for aid and comfort. The New York *Tribune*, which has been conspicuous of late years for the exceeding blackness of its Republicanism and the extremity of its phobia against anything Democratic, reads now almost like a Democratic sheet in the expression of its disgust at the conduct of the Republican Senatorial bosses, whom it charges with attempting to usurp a power that does not belong to them in refusing to go on with the public business until the President nominates the men to office whom they want to have nominated. Are we sorry that Garfield was elected? asks the *Tribune;* and it thinks not; but nevertheless recognizes the fact that while "six months ago the Republican party was wild with joy" because Garfield was elected, it is not thus joyous to-day. It refuses to believe that it is because it has changed its mind and repents of what it did, but finds that the difficulty is that "some men, who could not be elected themselves, think that the President belongs to them as part of their live stock," because they turned in at the last moment and secured his election. The whole story is the old one; the Republicans having secured the bone now fight among themselves for its marrow; and those who don't know them as of one party would never recognize the fact in their present demeanor.

That other metropolitan newspaper, the New York *Times*, is more free and conspicuous a great deal than the *Tribune* in its assaults upon Republicans. Really the party politicians can get no justice done them save at Democratic hands. Standing between the factions with unprejudiced minds, we can discern readily enough that one is as good as the other, and that there is no principle at all in a fight which is simply in its issue to determine which set of leaders shall walk the plank. We recognize the energy with which the Garfield-Blaine combination are seeking to bury the Conkling-Grant men, and we cannot get up any violent indignation over the strenuous efforts at self-preservation which the proposed victims are making, even though in the effort they obstruct the public business for two months and fall under the condemnation of their party organs of the Blaine-Garfield type, as "usurpers" and "Senatorial bosses." There is no doubt at all that it is a simple question of "bosses," and though we object to the country being made to pay the expense of the struggle, our fairness won't let us demand that the Senatorial victims selected for the Presidential juggernaut shall deliver themselves up to it. We are willing to pay our quota of the cost to secure fair play and see the fun; and whenever we get a chance we will be disposed to help up the under dog in the fight. It is quite comfortable to feel that we are out of it and bound to profit by it, whoever wins. We can read the remarks of our Republican contemporaries with great complacency and enjoyment, now that they are directed towards exposing and denouncing the sins of one another. We frankly confess that we never found them so interesting before, nor so truthful and full of information.

They are speaking now from the inside on subjects with which they are familiar and about which they have a great deal to tell. But really for the benefit of strangers they ought to label themselves and put up in big type at the head of their editorial columns, "This is a Republican organ." Here are two local organs of the party in our town daily firing away at one another as though they really were political enemies. No one could possibly tell from the way they talk that they were members of one political family. They are edifying to the public in that they tell it a great deal that is bad but very true about each other, and how they sell their editorial opinions and generally are corrupt and hypocritical to the last degree; but they are not lovely examples of family unity.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

HAVE COWS FRONT TEETH IN UPPER JAWS?

A couple of Third Ward citizens met each other on the sidewalk last Monday morning as they were starting for their place of business, and one of them, who resides on Van Buren street, asked the other, a Jackson street man, if cows had any front teeth on their upper jaw. The Jackson street man was a little astonished at the question, as there had been nothing said about cows, but replied promptly:

"Why, of course they have front teeth on their upper jaw; how could they bite off grass if they hadn't?"

The Van Buren street man said it was not a question of logic, but a question of fact; and if the Jackson street man did not know whether cows had front teeth on the upper jaw or not, he ought to say so. "I did not ask you for your opinion," he said; "I asked if you knew."

The Jackson street man was a little nettled at this, and replied with some warmth. He said if he had a child three years old who would ask such a question as that he should be afraid the child was an idiot.

"You would?"

"I certainly should."

"Then," said the Van Buren street man, "as it is such a simple question, of course you can tell me whether cows have got front teeth on their upper jaws or whether they have not."

"Why, of course they have."

"They have, eh?"

"I'll bet you ten dollars they haven't," said the Van Buren street citizen, pulling out a roll of bills, and peeling off a couple of fives and shaking them at his neighbor. "Put up or shut up."

"There is some infernal catch about this thing," said the other, suspiciously; "I might have known it too, the minute you asked me such an infernal idiotic question."

"No catch at all about it," replied the other, "if cows have got front teeth on their upper jaws the ten dollars is yours. If they haven't the money is mine. Nothing could be fairer than that, could there?"

But still the Jackson street man hesitated. It was barely possible that cows did not have any front teeth on their upper jaws. He remembered, then, that cows in biting off grass always threw their noses outward, while horses nipped it off by jerking their noses inward. He was astonished at how near he had come to being victimized, but he did not like to come down. The two were then near the meat market, near the corner of Jackson and Michigan streets, and the Jackson street man was sure that the butcher would know for a certainty whether or not cows had front teeth on their upper jaws; so he pushed the door open and said to the proprietor:

"Linehan, have cows got front teeth on their upper jaws?"

Linehan was running a skewer through a roast of beef, but he stopped, looking up in astonishment, he said:

"What!"

"Have cows got front teeth on their upper jaws?"

"Cows?"

"Yes."

"Got front teeth on their upper jaws?"

"Yes."

"Upon my word I don't know."

"You don't know?"

"No. You see I buy my beef by the quarter at the slaughter-house, and don't have anything to do with the heads. But I can find out for you when I go over."

"I wish you would."

So the Jackson street man closed the door, and rejoined his neighbor, and the two walked along without saying a word. A milk wagon was seen coming up the street, and it was resolved to hail the driver and ask him the question, as it is popularly supposed that milkmen are more or less familiar with cows. The Van Buren street citizen cleared his throat and yelled, "Hello!" The milkman reined up, and said:

"Go ahead with your tests. If you find any water or chalk in that milk I'll give you the whole of it."

The citizen told him to be calm, as they had no intention of testing his milk, but only wanted to know if cows had front teeth on their upper jaws.

The milkman looked at them about a minute and then whipped up his horses and drove off, mentioning some kind of a fool that they were. Up on Wisconsin street they saw another milkman, delivering milk, and overtaking him they explained the dispute. He smiled pityingly upon their ignorance, and said:

"Of course cows have front teeth on their upper jaws—a driveling idiot ought to know that much. A cow would be a handsome looking object without any front teeth on her upper jaw, wouldn't she?"

"I've concluded to take that bet of yours," said the Jackson street man to other. "Come, now, down with your dust. Put up or shut up."

"Why didn't you do it, then, when you had the chance? I never claimed to know whether a cow had any upper teeth on her front jaw or not; I only thought I had read so somewhere, and asked to know if you knew about it for certain. But now that the thing is settled, there is nothing to bet on as I can see."

"Oh, of course not," said the Jackson street man sarcastically; "of course not."

Just then Mr. Clark, of the Newhall House, happened along, and as the milkman picked up his lines and drove off, the Van Buren street asked Mr. Clark if he knew anything about cows. Mr. Clark said he did, having formerly been a farmer and a cattle buyer.

"Well," said the Van Buren streeter, "do you know I got the queerest idea into my head this morning about cows that a man ever had. Somehow or other I got the idea that cows had no front teeth on their upper jaw; and I actually offered to bet ten dollars with this man that such was the case. I don't see what possessed me."

"Well, if you had bet, you would have won the money," said Mr. Clark.

"What!" exclaimed both the citizens together.

"I say if you had bet you would have won the money, for cows have no front teeth on their upper jaws."

"Sweet spirit hear my prayer," said the Van Buren street citizen, as he brought out his roll and peeled off the two fives again and shook them at the Jackson street man, who turned away with a sickly smile and said he could not always be pulling out his money.

Ignorance seems to be stalking through the land like a Kansas grasshopper on stilts.—*Peck's Sun.*

WINDMILLS OF RHODE ISLAND.

One of the many pleasing objects presenting themselves to the eye in the numerous fine drives from Newport to the other two towns—Middletown to Portsmouth on the same island—are the old-fashioned windmills. They may truly be called old-fashioned, not only on account of the antiquity of this method of grinding grain, but also because of the venerable age of the structures themselves. Most prominent among these is the Old Stone Mill, built two hundred years ago by Governor Arnold, which has so absurdly been made to do duty as a relic of the legendary visit of the Northmen to Newport. The Governor mentions this structure in a deed of land adjoining its site, and he evidently built it after the model which he had seen near his own birthplace in England, which is still in active working order. Doubtless many a grist was, in years gone by, ground within this roofless relic. The lack of running streams, tidal or otherwise, on the island, compelled the first English occupants of it to have recourse to this method of manufacturing their breadstuffs. It offers a pretty fairly balanced comparison of facilities and cost with the use of water power.

There are eight of these windmills on the island besides Arnold's, seven of them doing active duty when the elements are favorable to their operation; and the view of them in motion is very agreeable, though horses are very apt to be frightened by the sight of their expanded wings. The one nearest to Newport is on the edge of Middletown, to the west of the Paradise road. This was built and originally set up at Tiverton more than a hundred and twenty-five years ago. Its substantial oaken timbers, which, of course, have been often re-covered, are as hard as iron. Such a structure needs to be very strong, or else the wracking which a stiff wind gave to its sails would soon tear it to pieces. The main timbers and cross timbers are firmly stayed, so as to allow nothing more than that apparent working which is felt on mid-ocean in the best built wooden, or even iron ships. The nether millstone is set about eight feet from the floor, so thoroughly secured as not to be started in its position. A windlass arrangement draws up a supply of corn to feed the hopper, and flights of steps go to the top to facilitate the oiling of the machinery and the regulation of the movement. Another external wheel sets the sails or fans to the wind, the sails being expanded or drawn in by rope gearing. The horizontal revolving shaft is connected with a perpendicular one, to which is firmly attached the upper millstone. Of course the power and capacity of the mill for work depends upon the force of the wind. If this be tempestuous and gusty, it is not safe to allow its operation. A force of at least ten or twelve horse-power is requisite for grinding hard Indian corn into fine meal, but feed may be manufactured with somewhat less force. Twenty-five bushels of fine meal is a fair product of the mill for one day. Seen at a little distance, the huge fans turn gracefully in apparent silence, as if in harmony with the zephyrs. But when one stands immediately under the shadow of the structure there is a majestic sweep in them attended with a corresponding sound, not exactly a noise, and one is made to imagine what would be the effect on his body or skull, if he stood in the way. Yet the acquired momentum seems to be less than that of machinery moved by steam or water power.—*From the Boston Transcript.*

HOW MR. HENRY SHAW SAW THE ELEPHANT.

Mr Henry Shaw, a well known and comparatively wealthy citizen of the town of Newry, sold his farm in Blair county and deposited $3,000 of the purchase money with Gardner, Morrow & Co., bankers at Hollidaysburg, with instructions to purchase for him United States bonds for the same. On Saturday, he went to Hollidaysburg to lift his bonds, but they hadn't arrived. On his way back to Newry, he stopped for a while to look at the tents and pictures and listen to the music at the circus which was on exhibition in a field by the roadside. While standing in front of one of the side shows a very genial gentleman, apparently one of the managers of the affair, engaged in a conversation with him, pretending to want to purchase some horses. It wasn't long until the genial gentleman knew that he was talking with Henry Shaw, of Newry, who had recently sold his farm for a snug sum and who had a bank account with Gardner, Morrow & Co. Then he invited Henry to come in and look at the curiosities; it shouldn't cost him anything. And so Henry went in. After he had seen what was to be seen, two other gentlemen invited him to a sort of a back room attached to the side show, and here they wanted Henry to try his luck at a certain game of chance, which he cannot describe. He demurred on the ground that he hadn't any money. Then it was suggested that one of the "gentlemen" try for Mr. Shaw and see what his luck would be. This he agreed to. The experiment was tried and the result was wonderful. The "gentlemen" held up their hands in astonishment. Mr. S. had drawn $1,000. This was just one little formality. Mr. Shaw must cover the $1,000 with $500. To make a long story short, Henry was persuaded to go to his bankers and get the money. He went back to the place, was chloroformed and lost his money. When he came to himself he was alone.

Yesterday, Mr. Shaw and another gentleman from Newry came over to Altoona, and after some investigation, succeeded in picking up two of the parties who swindled Henry. They were arrested and taken before Mayor Howard, where Mr. Shaw identified them. After refunding Shaw his money and paying all costs in the case they were discharged.—*Altoona Tribune.*

AGED PARENTS.

By some, aged parents are considered a burden, of which they would gladly rid themselves. We often see these persons treat their parents unkindly, apparently forgetting the debt of love and gratitude which they owe to their father and mother. Ah, how ungrateful is the human heart! How apt it is to become cold and hardened toward those whom it once loved with the tenderest, holiest affection! Oh, heartless children! Was it not your mother who watched over you in the hours of infancy? Was it not she who spent so many sleepless nights by your side as you lay in your little bed, suffering from disease which she feared might take the loved one from her sight? And, when the danger was past, knelt and offered a prayer of thanksgiving to God for his great kindness in sparing the life of her darling? She has prayed for you all through bygone years, and she prays for you still. It was she who taught you to say your simple prayer each evening as you knelt beside her knee. Oh, how you loved her then! Every childish care and sorrow was poured into her listening ear, and you ever found in her a sympathizing friend and counselor.

And your father! Do you not remember when you used to stand at the window and watch him coming from the field, or the workshop, where he had labored hard all day long, that you might not want? And, when the evening meal was over, then he took you on his knee, told you pretty stories and called you his precious child? And that when you came to be of the proper age, he sent you to school that you might obtain an education and prepare yourself to become wise and useful, and be an honor to yourself and to the world? Have you forgotten all this? It cannot be.

Stop and think what you do when you pronounce your father and mother burdens, and treat them as though they sustained no relation to you. Consider that the vigor of life is gone, that they have become weak and dependent, and that their poor old hearts need cheering by kind words and pleasant smiles. The shadows of their lives are lengthening—their sun is about to set. Then be careful that you cause no cloud to settle and obscure the glory of that sunset.

POSSIBLY A MISTAKE.—"James," said a motherly woman to a young man whose first sermon she had just heard, "James, why did you enter the ministry?" "I had a call from the Lord," said the young man, and then came the reply, "But are you not sure it wasn't some other noise you heard?"

"What is the meaning of a backbiter?" asked a gentleman at a Sunday school examination. This was a puzzler. It went down the class until it came to a simple little urchin, who said, "Perhaps it's a flea."

ON THE FARM.

Roosters crowing,
Cattle lowing,
Watch-dogs baying,
Horses neighing,
Peacocks in plumes of splendor screaming.

In the morning,
At the dawning,
Riding early,
Reaping barley,
The master regulating teaming.

Oxen feeding,
Weather heeding,
Bright or hazy,
Milking Daisy,
Queen of the field, pride of the dairy.

Then comes Light-face,
Then comes Bright-face,
Then Blackberry,
And Red Cherry,
The milkmaid, meadow fairy.

Ripe fruit tumbling,
Farmers grumbling,
Corn unfolding,
Women scolding,
And disappointed maidens "pouting."

When the cream's off,
Sending teams off
To the cheese-press;
The milk weighs less,
But there may be a brook trout in.

Ah! the night time
Brings the bright time,
When harsh noises,
And loud voices
Are drowned in deep seas of slumber.

The whip-poor-will
Will not be still;
She's appealing,
Without feeling,
For stripes for poor "Will" without number.

In thickets hid,
The katydid
Wakes to tell us
She is jealous;
It may be fiction, or flirtation.

Of some coquette
Who when she met
Sweet Katy fair
Out in the air,
Said some soft things with palpitations.
—*Geo. W. Bungay, in Temperance Banner.*

SECRETARY LINCOLN AND THE ARMY RING.

Secretary of War Lincoln has started off in a reform that he can not accomplish, much as his desire may be to do it. He had an idea that he would get rid of the army barnacles, who, while they draw salaries from General down to Lieutenant, never render any service in return.

The case that he started out on was that of Lieut. Bradley, who managed to get a special act passed through Congress giving him the pay of Captain. Lieut. Bradley has not seen his regiment for seventeen years. During this time he has not performed one week's service really, though he has been suffered to be in charge of one of the hundred of red tape bureaus of the War department. But he has been a leader of the german regularly and is a "heavy waltzer." He has never missed a society gathering and is a "delightful fellar, you know." He parts his hair in the middle and plays polo.

When Mr. Lincoln was told of these things—there are a hundred such cases in the War Department—he made up his mind that he would reform the business or smash up trying to do so. He began on Bradley, but it was not two days before Bradley brought social influence to have the order rescinded.

Other Secretaries of War have tried to do exactly what Lincoln wanted to do, but they failed every time, as Lincoln will fail. The Army Ring is too strong for the Department to manage.

There are hundreds of barnacles on the Naval rolls also, but nothing can be done about it. There are several Naval officers now on duty, "special duty," at the Washington Navy Yard that have not been one hour on a ship, except when they went traveling for pleasure, since the day they left Annapolis with their appointments as Lieutenants. Judge Hunt will take no steps to correct what he knows is an evil, because he knows he cannot make a success of it.

Lincoln, however, is very rash, and swears he will do something or know the reason why. He will probably discover the reason, but his reform will not amount to much.—*Hartford Times.*

CARRYING AN EMPTY MAIL BAG.

Last year a contract was made with William F. Davidson to carry a daily mail packet from St. Paul to St. Louis at $68,788 per annum, the term commencing July 1, 1880, and ending June 30, 1881. The criminal absurdity of any such contract is apparent on the face of it. To carry mail from St. Paul to St. Louis by boat takes about five days; to do it by rail takes one. The service in question was to be a through service between these two cities. This route was discontinued March 31, 1881. There was paid regularly the quarterly pay of $17,197 from July 1st of last year to March 31 of this year, with one month's extra pay on the discontinuance of the route. The amount of extra pay was $5,932. There was deducted from the pay for failure to perform the service during the first quarter $227, during the next $13,417, and during the third $15,698. The total amount paid for this extraordinary service for the three quarters, including the deductions, was $29,980. The extent of the service rendered may be understood from the fact that, after the first protest against carrying mails in this way had been overruled, the post office clerk made up an empty pouch on the boat daily from St. Paul to St. Louis. To put up letters into it, and to delay them four days, was something which they would not consent to do. So during the life of the contract the post office authorities went through the farce of paying a man $29,000 for carrying an empty sack back and forth between St. Paul and St. Louis.

The State Senate on Monday was without a quorum. Out of fifty members only twenty-three answered to their names at roll-call. The doubt about the pay for the time exceeding one hundred days, now expired, may have compelled the twenty-seven missing Senators to go somewhere to earn something to meet board bills, &c.

A book publisher upon returning from a party given by a member of the "best society," remarked that some of the expensively attired young men present reminded him of a dime novel bound in Turkey morocco with gilt edges.

The man who expressed an opinion had to pay charges clear through before the company would take it.

A New York man calls his sweetheart Kitty, because she gets her back up so often.

Pat says that Balaam was the first Astronomer who discovered an asteroid.

Gloves are worn very long now—by people who cannot afford to buy new ones.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

The directors of Ferguson township have let the contract for building a new school house at Friendship.

The examination of the graduating class at the Lock Haven Normal School will take place on the 20th of June.

Thomas C. Hopkins, teacher of Jefferson school, in Decatur township, is now attending Dickinson Seminary, at Williamsport.

In his recent lecture in Philadelphia, Henry Ward Beecher said: "If there is any economy that is spendthrift economy, it is stinginess in supporting the common schools."

The local Normal Schools at Lumber City, Pennville, New Washington, Pine Grove, and Clearfield, are well attended by students. In the aggregate about 300 students are attending these schools.

S. T. Brockbank, Esq., lectured before the Educational Association at New Millport, on Saturday evening, May 7th, and before the Pennville Normal School Friday evening, May 13th. His lectures are purely educational, and are well received by all who hear them.

An opinion has recently been rendered by W. A. Lindsey, Esq., Deputy State Superintendent of schools, that if a School Board provides sufficient accommodation for all scholars of the district, it is then optional with the Board to grant or refuse the school building for other purposes.

Dr. E. E. Higbee, our new State Superintendent, is lecturing at different places throughout the State, and getting acquainted with the people. An effort will be made to have him present at the dedication of the new school building in Houtzdale during the month of August or September.

We have in preparation a small book of nearly a hundred pages, containing the plan of work for the ensuing three years. It, when completed, will be a manual for the teacher, in which the wishes of the Superintendent can easily be ascertained. A more extended notice will be given it in the future.

Clearfield county school teachers loomed up quite prominently at the late election of County Superintendents, as candidates, in different parts of the State. Prof. E. N. Root was a candidate in Blair county, Prof. Geo. Marsden in Cambria county, and Prof. W. J. King in Cameron county. None of them, however, were successful.

The printers made us commit several errors last week in naming the Superintendents elected in adjoining counties. Corrected, they are as follows: Blair, John H. Stevens; Huntingdon, W. R. Baker; Centre, D. M. Wolf, Clinton, Thomas N. Magee; Cameron, N. H. Schenk, Jefferson, W. A. Kelly; Indiana, S. J. Craighead.

School Boards should begin at once to prepare their annual reports in order that they may be sent in promptly at the beginning of the new school year. We caution the Presidents of Boards against making affidavit to the report when they know the school law has not been complied with. Where schools have been kept open on Saturday, or have been in charge of persons not having valid certificates, nor have not been kept open the required time, the oath cannot be taken by the President of the Board unless greatly modified.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The following is a list of pupils received for the "Roll of Honor" for the week ending May 6th. All whose names appear in this list attended the school to which they belonged every day of the school term:

West Liberty school, in Sandy township, Peter S. Heberling, teacher—A. L. Postlethwait and M. A. Heberling.

Three Runs school, in Karthaus township, H. E. Fisher, teacher—Mary Conaway and Taicy Glace.

THOUGHTS FOR TEACHERS.

Fortune unmasks men.

As nothing astonishes men so much as common sense and plain dealing, so nothing is more rare in a man than an act of his own.—*Emerson.*

In this age of multitudinous studies be sure that whatever else is taught, your pupils shall be able to think correctly, and express their thoughts clearly.

You cannot stand still. If you are not improving every term, both in general information and in methods of instruction, rest assured that you are losing ground.

Education is a treasure which you cannot lose; goods which the sheriff cannot sell from you; property which no thief can steal; a satisfaction of which no misfortune can deprive you.

Facts are valuable, and it is well to store the mind with them. But it is not the main object of education to acquire facts, but to learn how to reason clearly, and to express our thoughts correctly.

Do not delude yourself with the idea that you can please everybody. Always do that which is right, be diligent, do the most you can, pay no regard to the fault-finders, and you will find as many friends as any sensible man need desire.

"Encourage" is the best word in our language. It is a lifting word, and its power is equal to the strength of the user. The teacher, more than any other, needs to feel its strengthening influence; and he, more than any other, should know how to encourge wisely.

Two gifts are offered to men in this world; they seldom can have both. One is success, with weariness; the other failure with hope. The last is much the best. The man who succeeds finds that his success does not amount to a great deal; the man who fails, but keeps his hope, is the happy man.

Before a teacher can set about his professional work intelligently and with assurance of success, he must not only understand its technical details, but he should also have a broad and comprehensive knowledge of the general objects of education, and the means by which these are to be accomplished.

Do not become the slave of method. Methods are valuable, but none are so good as not to permit of variation. Even a perfect method will become wearisome if too often repeated. Be full of expedients. Never let your pupils know how you are going to hear the next lesson. You will then keep their attention on the alert.

Moral education considers the relations which exist between the individual and other human beings, and the conduct proper to observe in consequence of those relations. Analogous to the divisions of physical and mental education consists, first, of moral growth, and, secondly, of moral strength.

Physical education has for its object the growth and nurture of the body, and the attainment of bodily strength. Upon the accomplishment of these objects the entire welfare of the human being depends. Without proper bodily growth and nurture it is impossible to achieve either mental or moral excellence.