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

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.

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

Rates of Advertising.

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

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 square	$8 00	¼ column	$50 00
2 squares	15 00	½ column	70 00
3 squares	20 00	1 column	120 00

G. B. GOODLANDER, Publisher.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. 55--WHOLE NO. 2,723. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1881. NEW SERIES--VOL. 22, NO. 21.

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. je28,'78-tf.

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

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

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

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. Mar. 16,'81-1y*

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

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

JOSEPH S. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.
McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan:1:76

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. 28:83tf.

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. 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 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. my28

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

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:lypd

Livery Stable.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing H..ses, 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.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
WILLIAM H. DEAN, Proprietor.
This house is pleasantly located on East Market street, and convenient to the Court House and all business places of the town. It has recently been refitted and refurnished from cellar to attic. Bar supplied with choicest liquors. Table furnished with the best the market affords. Good stable attached. Rates moderate.
April 13, 1881-tf.

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.	$4,381,89
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,000,000
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn	2,824,083
Insurance Co. of North America	6,433,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,863
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	879,145
Watertown	784,815
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,454

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	$9,069,702 35
Firemen's Fund Ins. Co., Assets	1,189,017 00
Union Insurance Co., Assets	1,020,037 05
Travelers' Accident Ins. Co., Assets	5,519,194 28
Northern Ins. Co. of New York As'ts	346,890 00

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

BE CAREFUL HOW YOU SPEAK OF OTHERS.

In speaking of a person's faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember, those with homes of glass
Should never throw a stone.

If we have nothing else to do
Than talk of those who sin;
'Tis better to commence at home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried;
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.

Some may have faults, (and who has not?)
The old as well as young;
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan,
I find it works full well;
To try my own defects to cure,
Ere others' faults I tell.

And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us all, when we begin
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those who better know.

Remember, blunders sometimes, like
Our chickens, "roost at home;"
Don't speak of others' faults until
We have none of our own.

THE WRIGGLER.

Inside History of the Last Presidential Campaign.

GARFIELD'S "PLEDGES."

Unexampled Promising, Dickering and Backsliding.

Grant and Conkling Come to the Rescue.

The Cabinet Seven Times Filled on "Pledges."

CONKLING AT MENTOR.

BLAINE, MAHONE, ROBERTSON.

WILL GARFIELD DESTROY THE PARTY?

[From an Occasional Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, May 10, 1881.

While the great political duel now being fought out in the United States Senate between Senator Conkling on the one side and Secretary Blaine on the other is still undecided it is only fair and proper that as a matter of history the story of the consultations, conferences, conspiracies and intrigues that have led up to this singular situation should be fully set forth. The battle, as I have said, is between Conkling and Blaine. Ostensibly the President is the antagonist of the great New York Senator, but how small and pitiable a part he plays in the contest will be readily seen from the facts which I shall endeavor as briefly as possible to narrate. We have had some men in the Executive chair who were not very strong intellectually—men who were managed and moulded by the crafty party leaders among their cotemporaries, and whose names remain to us as synonyms of political stupidity and imbecility; but it is doubtful if there ever was an occupant of the White House who has been so completely fooled and blinded as the twentieth President of the United States. There is something supremely ridiculous between the promise and the performance of his administration. His advent to office was hailed as the beginning of the golden age of American politics and statesmanship. We were told by troops of fawning friends that at last we were to have a statesman in the White House compared with whom all his predecessors were of the puniest stature. In him were united the purity of Washington, the genius of Jefferson, the firmness of Jackson, the honesty of Lincoln. We were to have an end of the race of small men like Hayes and of rough, uncultured soldiers like Grant. We were to enter upon a new era of political reformation and civilization. Our new Augustus was a scholar. He had studied men and books and carried under his black sombrero the gathered wisdom of a thousand years. Under him the machinery of government was to become as the music of the spheres while an admiring world looked on and wondered at the new Presidential prodigy. If idle promises and vainglorious boasting could make a great administration that of Mr. Garfield would be a stupendous success from the very outset. But what have we got? More than two months of his term have passed away—a period sufficient for every one of his predecessors to start their administration and put the political machinery in motion—but Mr. Garfield is stuck in the political quagmire, and unless his opponents should take compassion on him the chances are ten to one he will remain in this unenviable and pitiable condition almost indefinitely.

ON A BED OF THORNS.

Every movement he has made since the 4th of March has been a blunder. Who has shown so little real strength and influence as he? Who, of all our Presidents has become so completely the slave of petty spites and the tool of reckless, designing politicians? This may be considered harsh criticism, but it is true. And he has nobody to blame for it but himself. A President who through imbecility or design, stupidity adopts a policy based upon treachery and deceit must expect to sleep upon a bed of thorns, and that is what Mr. Garfield has done. In the end he may succeed in confirming Mr. Robertson and crushing Mr. Conkling; he may enjoy a sort of temporary triumph through the aid of Democratic votes, but the ruin of his own party and the prostitution of his great office will be the price to be paid for it.

"DICTATION."

For several weeks past the Executive organs all over the country, whose editors are looking out for postmasterships and the other drippings of patronage, have been blazing with articles about Senatorial dictation and especially about the Senatorial dictation of the senior Senator from New York. In these expectant sheets we have Mr. Garfield painted as a sort of deified Executive, calmly resisting usurpation on the part of the Senate, led by "my Lord Roscoe," as they love to call him. We have been told of the terrible outrage that it is sought to perpetrate upon the executive branch of the Government; that our liberties are in peril and the Republic in danger unless Presidential behests are promptly complied with by the United States Senate. It has been pointed out that Mr. Conkling is endeavoring to arrogate to himself the functions of the Executive and make the President the mere register of his will. Now, what are the facts? The time has come to draw aside at least a portion of the veil, and in a general way to let one or two rays of light in upon the Executive mysteries and machinations of the last couple of months. And first of all let me say that Senator Conkling has not asked the present administration, either before the election or since, for a single appointment. He has not been a party to any bargain or plan for the distribution of public plunder, and all that the Presidential organs have said, are saying, or may say in the future to the contrary is untrue. President Garfield has from time to time sent for Senator Conkling and asked his advice.

BEFORE THE ELECTION.

He has invited suggestions from him and obtained them; but, as I shall show before I close this letter, the President has invariably pursued a policy diametrically opposite to that recommended to him. In this respect let me make a brief presentation of some general facts which I may possibly follow up in a more precise and particular way in the future communication. To take things in the order of their occurrence, let me go back to the period before the election in November last. Before the great battle came off there were days and weeks and almost months of gloom and uncertainty, when the intimate friends of Gen. Garfield among the leaders of the Republican party were on the very verge of despair concerning the success of the contest. Many of them conceded that they were beaten. It was difficult to get money. In every section of the country there was a feeling of apathy and indifference as to the result that it was almost impossible to shake off. The clouds on the Republican horizon were black with portents of evil. The gentlemen who had supported General Grant at Chicago seemed to take no interest in the campaign. It lacked management, direction, courage. In fact, there was not a single element of success in it. The "Premier" was up in Maine, making a desperate effort to carry his State, which was to be the omen of victory to the rest of the country. The Republican organs were making almost superhuman efforts to keep their courage up. Inspired by Mr. Blaine, they kept up promising their friends what they were pleased to call "an old-fashioned Republican victory," but those who were accurately informed on the political situation in that State knew that Mr. Blaine was fighting for life and that he was on the very verge of defeat. In this gloomy condition of affairs General Garfield, in a sort of despair, suggested a conference in the city of New York of the leading men of the party from all sections of the country.

THE "SPOILS" CONFERENCE.

The object of that memorable Fifth avenue conference was to devise ways and means by which a few rays of sunshine and a little spirit might be thrown into the campaign. It was then felt that New York was the pivotal State in the battle; that defeat here meant defeat all along the line. The importance, nay, the absolute necessity, of securing the support and advocacy of Senator Conkling and General Grant was universely recognized. Whether rightly or wrongly, it was supposed that Senator Conkling, like Achilles, was sulking in his tent, and that if he could not be induced to enter into the battle defeat and disaster were inevitable. In this posture of affairs Mr. Conkling was invited to attend this conference. He absolutely declined to go, not for the supposed reason that he was acting the Achilles *rôle*, but because there was excellent reason to believe that at this conference a sort of a plan of a division of the spoils all over the country was to be considered and devised in the presence of the assembled wisdom and leadership of the party. As the journals of the day recorded, the conference was held, but without the presence of Mr. Conkling. The situation was fully considered, the dangers freely admitted and the methods to improve the outlook thoroughly discussed.

ASSORTED BAIT FOR MORTON.

Among the plans for improving the situation was one suggested by Gen. Garfield himself. It recommended that Mr. Levi P. Morton, of New York, should be warmly enlisted in a financial way; that he should act as Chairman of the Finance Committee, subscribe liberally himself of course, and collect as much money as possible to defray the expenses of the electors. A Committee was appointed to wait on Mr. Morton and inform him of the great honor it had been proposed to thrust upon him. Mr. Morton was profoundly grateful, but at the same time begged to be excused; the responsibility was too great, his time and business engagements of too much importance to him to permit him to accept. In some mysterious way, however, Mr. Morton and General Garfield were brought together and another conference held, at which there were present besides the two gentlemen indicated several prominent members of the Republican party, who, if it shall become necessary, will be quoted in proof of the accuracy of my account of what took place. As an inducement to Mr. Morton to undertake the labor of raising money for the campaign General Garfield then and there offered him in the event of his election his choice of one of four places as follows:

First—The Secretaryship of the Treasury.

Second—The headship of the new syndicate then contemplated for refunding the debt.

Third—The English mission, or

Fourth—The French mission, if he preferred that.

GARFIELD PLEDGES ALL ROUND.

This offer was made to Mr. Morton in language so clear and unmistakable that there could be no doubt as to its meaning. The next question considered was the distribution of the patronage of New York, and the promise was given by General Garfield in an equally clear and emphatic way that in the event of his election the wishes of the State organization in all the appointments should be fully consulted and that their advice and recommendations should govern him in all that he did. That there may be no mistake about what is meant by the State organization, let me say that it was understood to mean, primarily, the two United States Senators and the State Committee. A memorandum of these agreements was made at the time and other memoranda in the shape of recollections by those who were present of what was said and done I am prepared to produce if it shall be found necessary to do so to substantiate the accuracy of my statements. From time to time scandalous revelations have come to light in connection with our politics, but the spectacle of a Presidential candidate offering to sell the high offices in the gift of his administration is happily rare. It may not come within the province of the grand juries and of the courts, but it is a high crime and misdemeanor against the law of political honesty and morality. By way of contrast let me point to another political conference that was held in the city of New York about the same time—in fact, I do not know but that the two were almost coincident. Unlike General Garfield, his competitor, General Hancock, was not so crazed on the subject of the Presidency that he was willing to put his honor in pawn to secure it. Some of the Democratic politicians and leaders who were striving to elect him were restless and uneasy over his reticence in regard to the future. His election was almost certain, and with a spirit of thrift for which the leaders of that party have always been distinguished they thought it time to put a mortgage upon his administration

HANCOCK REFUSES TO PLEDGE—A CONTRAST.

And so they came to him to consult with him and bind him up in regard to the Treasury and the State Department and the Postoffice, the Collectorships and the foreign consulates. Instead of offering to auction them off at so much in consideration of money for the campaign fund, General Hancock replied, substantially: "No, gentlemen; I cannot do what you ask. I cannot pledge myself to you. I have been nominated for the highest office in the gift of the country and if I am elected I must go into it free and untrammelled. I can make no pledges." Mr. Garfield was not only willing to make pledges, but he was willing to barter away everything in his gift provided he could only win. It should not be forgotten that while the Mentor statesman was thus bargaining with every politician who he thought could influence a vote or give him a dollar with which to buy one he was in the pauses of the political intrigue delivering that wonderful series of moral and political platitudes which were the delight of the Sunday schools in all sections of the country. While through a friend he was urging Star Route Brady to come down and help along the good fight he was masquerading as a reformer and a Christian statesman on the porch of the Mentor homestead. To use a slang phrase of the Capital, "He is a daisy."

GRANT AND CONKLING TO THE RESCUE.

All this time neither General Grant nor Mr. Conkling had made a sign. Garfield was fairly driven to despair. To enlist them actively in the canvass was absolutely necessary if he would avert an ignominious defeat, with all its consequences to himself and to his friends. The impression was steadily gaining ground that the ex-President and the political chieftain who led the famous 306 at Chicago secretly desired the defeat of the Republican ticket. All efforts to draw the one or the other from his retirement had failed. Finally the good offices of General Arthur, General Garfield's associate on the ticket, were invoked, and at last Mr. Conkling and General Grant, the former at a great personal sacrifice to himself, were induced to begin that memorable campaign which threw life and spirit into the canvass and from the very jaws of defeat wrenched the victory which has sent Mr. Garfield to Washington and given him the opportunity to show that in duplicity and political ingratitude he stands alone among American politicians. When Conkling and Grant threw themselves into the breach the Republican cause was almost lost. The party in Maine under the leadership of Blaine had come out of the fight with battered, broken ranks. In every part of the Republican camp there were dismay and disaffection. States doubtful before became doubly so.

FROM DESPAIR TO ELATION.

Hancock, it was predicted, would sweep New York by 60,000. Indiana was more uncertain than ever. Even Ohio was thought to be in danger. Nothing was to be expected in the South. From the distant Pacific States every breeze across the Rocky Mountains whispered of discouragement and disaster. In less than thirty days from the date of the first speech by Mr. Conkling and General Grant the whole situation became changed. The Republican outlook began to brighten in New York, and the enthusiasm of the party here soon extended to every quarter of the Union. In assigning three-fourths of the honor and credit of the November victory to Conkling and Grant we are only simply re-echoing the testimony that was borne on every stump at the time and that was heard in the columns of every party organ. General Garfield himself, in one of his gushing moments, swelled the chorus of applause and commendation that arose on every side. The plaudits for the real victors in the battle, however, were soon drowned in the pæan of adulation that went up before the shrine at Mentor. About this time a wonderful change came over the spirit of Garfield's dream.

A PARALYSIS OF MEMORY.

The politician of a few weeks before who was showering his promises thick as the November leaves all over the country became suddenly stricken with a curious paralysis of the memory. The great bargainer suddenly forgot that he had ever made a bargain; the great dickerer in politics could not recollect that he had ever done such a thing in his life. To those who were the recipients of his pledges his actions about this time were a curious illustration of the sinuous course of a politician without principles who at the same time was endeavoring to masquerade in the robes of a reformer. While his fate trembled in the balance before the November battle of the ballots there was nothing he was not willing to do for those who had it in their power to make or unmake him. We have even seen how he was ready to set a price upon every place in his gift, from a Cabinet office down to a guagership. In municipal matters, in the petty intrigues and jealousies of local factions like those of the Democracy in New York, we have seen many illustrations of political prostitution of this character, but this was the first time in all our history that the great offices of the Government were made merchandise of by a Presidential candidate.

A TIME OF ALLEGED DOUBTING.

But suddenly, as we have said, the mind of the President-elect began to become confused and cloudy. Mentor commenced to give out strange, uncertain utterances. Every story from the great abode of statesmanship contradicted its predecessor. The labors of the campaign had broken down the health of the President—that is, the labor of bargaining and dickering and promising everything that would be promised while his election was in doubt. He was worried about his Cabinet. It was impossible to reconcile the conflicting claims of sections and politicians. He thought the South should have something and the West and the Pacific slope; and then he was anxious to do something for New York. Those who had Mr. Garfield's promises in their pockets were amazed; but they discreetly held their silence. The foreign missions were bothering him and no one could tell who would be appointed. Less than ninety days ago at least one of those Cabinet offices had been given away to Mr. Morton, or, if he chose to accept, one of the two leading missions.

ENTER BLAINE—MORE GREEN-SICKNESS.

At last a ray of light broke through the murky atmosphere of Mentor. Mr. Blaine was to be Secretary of State. And then there followed another flash—Blaine was to have the Cabinet constructed to suit himself. But how about Mr. Morton? It was hard to convince Mr. Garfield at this time that such a person as Morton existed. Finally, however, his recollection of Mr. Morton returned, and gradually it dawned upon him that some sort of a conference had been held in New York at which, in consideration of certain services, something was said to that gentleman about the Treasury Department, the English or some other mission. But Mr. Garfield had been so bothered through the campaign that the whole thing had slipped that treacherous memory which could hold in its statesmanlike recesses grave maxims of government and the chaste and beautiful passages of Virgil and Homer. He admitted that he must have said something to Mr. Morton on that interesting Treasury question, but his recollection was that the bestowal of its portfolio was to be at the option of the President to offer, not of Mr. Morton to decline. And so of the English mission and the French mission. Although it was a curious misunderstanding. It was about this time that Mr. Garfield made the horrible discovery that Mr. Morton was a great banker, and it would never do to place a great New York financier in control of the finances of the Government. The situation at Mentor appeared to go from bad to worse at this time. The pledges and promises of the campaign loaded down the Mentor mail, so that it required the labors of three or four secretaries to send back statesmanlike notifications of their dishonor and repudiation.

THE MENTOR PILGRIMAGE.

At last matters began to look ominous, and it was decided that something should be done. What that something should be no one could exactly tell, so, in the absence of anything better, it was determined to call a council of the chiefs of the party, or rather to summon the chiefs one by one. The President was in great distress, and so they all hastened to his relief. They came from the North and the South and the East and the West, and they all conferred and conferred, and each man came back with the certainty that he was to find the tender of a Cabinet office in his letter bag the moment he got home. How many Cabinet and other offices were promised during that memorable series of pilgrimages will probably never be found out, but if the truth were known, Gen. Garfield, if he were President for half a century, would not be able to use up the supply of Cabinet material which he then discovered and generously signified that he would avail himself of.

MR. CONKLING AT MENTOR.

Finally it came to the turn of Mr. Conkling to be invited, and like a loyal Republican leader he went to see how he could aid and assist the struggling statesman in the snows of the Western Reserve. There has been a good deal said and written about that memorable meeting, but the true inwardness of it is this morning for the first time explained.

A MEMORABLE CONVERSATION.

General Garfield opened the dialogue with a series of interrogatories in regard to the characters of various personages who had been spoken of for various offices. Among these curious queries was one concerning Judge Folger. "What sort of a man is he?" said the President-elect. To this Mr. Conkling very quietly replied that he had known Judge Folger for thirty years and in all that time had found him to be a man of the highest character. "But," said the Senator, "why do you ask?"

"CHARGES" AGAINST FOLGER.

"Well," said Mr. Garfield, "the fact is I have heard some queer things concerning Mr. Folger—bad charges—and I want to know from you what you think of them and of him?"

To this the answer was made that he (Senator Conkling) did not think it fair to discuss men's characters in that way; that in fact it was not the kind of a banquet that he had supposed he had been bidden to; that he did not like the thing. What were the charges?

"Well," said the sorely perplexed President-elect, "the fact of the matter is it has been said by some people that Judge Folger is a man who drinks, and also that he is a man who is somewhat corrupt."

Mr. Conkling, I am informed, smiled at this terrible charge, and said that he had known Judge Folger a good many years and never before had heard anything of the kind in connection with his name. But what was Mr. Garfield's object in making these inquiries? Did he mean to give him a Cabinet position?

WHY NEW YORK WAS LEFT OUT

The coversation then turned upon Mr. Morton. Mr. Conkling said he did not purpose to ask him for any position. If, however, he intended to give a place to the State of New York he thought the Treasury Department was the one to which the State, because of its dignity and importance, was entitled. Then in his opinion, the State was entitled to it because of its great services in the campaign. Mr. Garfield replied that he had been considering the name of Mr. Morton in connection with the Treasury, but he had concluded for many reasons that it would be very inconvenient for him to make him Secretary of the Treasury; that he had promised him either the headship of the syndicate or the mission to England or France.

Mr. Conkling remarked upon this that altogether there were seven Cabinet appointments. If New York cannot have the Treasury, "I have only one request to make—namely, that you will pass New York over; at all events, that you will not give us the Navy when there is no Navy. That department would probably satisfy some other State, and the multiplication table will explain why New York is left out."

"WILL YOU TAKE TEA?"

It was now nearly six o'clock in the evening. Mr. Conkling was anxious to take an early train for home. Gen. Garfield, however, pressed him to stay to tea, urging that he could take a train which left at midnight. Mr. Conkling asked if he intended mere hospitality or business. "If it means hospitality," said he, "I must ask to be excused, for I have left important matters behind me which need attention; if it is business I will stay." General Garfield replied that it was business.

At this point General Garfield went to tea, Mr. Conkling declining to accompany him. When that important repast in the Garfield household was over the political threads were again taken up by Mr. Conkling's host. What Mr. Garfield said was of very little importance one way or the other, but it was characterized throughout by want of frankness. He never once, I am assured, informed Mr. Conkling why he summoned him to Mentor.

FOLGER MADE ANXIOUS.

The New York Senator left on the midnight train. At Syracuse Judge Folger, who, of course, had heard that Mr. Conkling had been in the presence of the august Ohio statesman, boarded the train and sent his card to the Senator. He was exceedingly anxious to find out what had taken place. Mr. Conkling pretty frankly told him, without, however, disclosing certain questions that had been asked him by Mr. Garfield. They traveled to New York together, Senator Conkling going to the Fifth Avenue Hotel and Judge Folger to the St. James. When Judge Folger got to his hotel he found a despatch awaiting him from General Garfield asking him to come to Mentor. Judge Folger, in view of his conversation with Senator Conkling, thought the whole proceeding was exceedingly strange; that either Garfield had been playing a sharp game on him or that Mr. Conkling was not dealing with him in the proper spirit. To set his mind at rest on the subject he went to Mr. Conkling and asked him if he knew anything about it. Mr. Conkling, of course, said no; he had not the most remote idea why the President-elect called him to Mentor except it was to offer him a place in the Cabinet—the Treasury, he supposed, as there was no other office he could offer New York, the State Department having gone to Blaine. Judge Folger started for Mentor and had his famous talk with Mr. Garfield about which so much was said and written at the time.

WHAT FOLGER DECLINED.

In view of all the misrepresentations and misconceptions on the subject perhaps I had better give you the whole thing in brief. Mr. Garfield said that he had sent for him to offer him one place, or, it might be, another place, if things could be arranged to the satisfaction of certain persons. He wanted to offer him the Attorney Generalship, and he might be able to give him the Treasury Department. Mr. Folger immediately answered that he could not think of accepting the Attorney Generalship or of resigning his position on the New York Supreme Bench to take any place less than that of the Treasury Department, for which office he perhaps might have some fitness; but he instantly and emphatically declined the Attorney Generalship.

VACILLATION, DUPLICITY OR WHAT?

If the conversations, promises, intrigues, bargains and broken pledges of Mr. Garfield since his nomination at Chicago to the present time could be arranged and printed, as it is not impossible they may be, they would present a record which would make it difficult to decide whether he is not the weakest and most vacillating of men or the most cunning and adroit of political wirepullers of the baser sort. Here is a specimen brick: Senator Conkling some time ago learned that General Garfield had caused to be written a letter, which was to be shown to Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, in which it was stated that if Mr. Vanderbilt desired it Mr. Elliott F. Shepard would be made United States District Attorney for the district of New York. In a conversation between Gen. Garfield and Senator Conkling subsequent to the writing of this letter Gen. Garfield spoke about his obligations to the gentlemen in that State, like Mr. Robertson, through whose instrumentality his nomination became possible. He said that he desired to reward them in some way which would be least detrimental to the public interests, while at the same time he satisfied their legal demands.

SOMETHING FOR ROBERTSON.

For instance, he had thought of appointing Judge Robertson District Attorney, but that he did not like to advance that idea for he had heard Judge Robertson was not a good lawyer or of sufficient legal ability to fill so important a position and that he did not know what to do about it. It is understood that Senator Conkling, in reply, intimated that Mr. Robertson's want of ability need not be an insuperable objection if he desired to make the appointment; that in England it is not the man who holds the chief position who is the important one, but his assistant, who is always a man of ability, and upon whom generally the burden of the administration falls. There might be a similar condition of affairs brought about in New York—give Judge Robertson the District Attorneyship with a first-class, capable man as his subordinate. But, after all, perhaps the services of the gentlemen to whom he attributed his nomination were overrated. In his (Senator Conkling's) opinion it was not to the so-called independent Republicans, or, as they are popularly styled, the "half-breeds," that Mr. Garfield was indebted for the nomination so much as to the three hundred and six gentlemen through whose firmness, constancy and devotion at Chicago Sherman and Blaine were driven from the field and the nomination of a new man like himself made possible and desirable. Besides that, Mr. Robertson and the men who acted with him had been guilty of a violation of their pledges to the convention of the party who nominated them.

SHEPARD OVERBOARD.

They had accepted office with the implied pledge to vote as a unit and broken it. Did he propose to reward men for a breach of faith? Would it redound to his credit to adopt such a policy? Mr. Conkling, it is understood, then referred to the Shepard letter, and said that it had been asserted that he was under a pledge to give Mr. Shepard the position. The President answered that the letter had been misinterpreted, and no matter in what terms it may be couched he could not now give Mr. Shepard the office. So much for Mr. Garfield's political promises and pledges.

THE "OLD MAN OF THE SEA" AGAIN.

We now come to another stage in this curious story of political chicanery and deceit. If Mr. Garfield meant anything when he summoned Conkling to Mentor it was that he should consult him and take his advice in the construction of his Cabinet, so far at least as the State of New York went. It meant nothing if it did not mean that. Mr. Conkling plainly signified his wishes. The Treasury would be acceptable to the Empire State; if that was impossible, let it be passed over, and the understanding upon Senator Conkling's part was that it should be passed over. What was the result? A few days before General Garfield's departure from Mentor to the Capitol he telegraphed Mr. Morton:—"The cast of my Cabinet must be made before ten o'clock. Please telegraph me instantly that you will accept the post of Secretary of the Navy." Now, that was the one thing Mr. Conkling had asked Mr. Garfield not to do, and it was the only thing he did. It was for this that he dragged him thousands of miles at the most inclement season of the year all the way to the snow hills of Mentor. In the absence of the friends with whom he could consult, Mr. Morton, whose name has been mentioned for all manner of places—the Treasury, the English mission, the mission to France—not wishing to make himself ridiculous if he were not named at all, accepted it in a moment of hesitation. This became rumored about Washington, and so led to a good deal of excitement among the stalwart branch of the party. Mr. Morton became so annoyed that he emphatically withdrew his acceptance, and so the famous Cabinet was all broken up again. The time was now getting short, and at last after months of incubation everything had to be done over again, and at the eleventh hour it was patched up and thrown together in the marvellous shape in which we see it, sent to the Senate and confirmed.

MORE GARFIELD DICKERING.

During all this time Senator Conkling expressed a sincere desire to Mr. Garfield and his friends to make the administration a success, offering to do everything in his power to aid him. Finally, an interview was brought about. One Sunday night a New York Congressman came to Mr. Conkling with the message that the President was anxious to see and confer with him about important matters affecting the administration. Mr. Conkling agreed to go and keep his promise. The New York appointments were mentioned by President Garfield, who said he was very anxious about certain places and would like to have his ideas on the subject. Among other offices mentioned was that held by Internal Revenue Collector Weber, whose place he was anxious to give to Judge Robertson. He desired to know what Mr. Conkling thought of it. Mr. Conkling said it was a matter to be seriously considered. There were no charges against Mr. Weber. He was a German; the German Republicans were very important and the removal might offend them; in fact, he preferred not to express an opinion on the subject. The President then said:—"Mr. Conkling, I am extremely anxious that you and your friends should agree upon some *projet* by which I can get in the Independents. He said he wished Senator Conkling would consult with Mr. Arthur, Mr. Platt, Governor Cornell and other prominent gentlemen belonging to the party and draw up some plan which would enable him to dispose of the whole matter with the least injury to the public service, and at the same time with as much satisfaction as possible to the gentlemen interested." After some further consideration Mr. Conkling agreed to propose a plan or a number of plans for him, any one of which he might adopt under certain contingencies. Under No. 1 he might do so and so, and under No. 2 there would be another line of policy. Mr. Conkling then asked him if he cared to do anything in regard to the New York Custom House.

THE NEW YORK CUSTOM HOUSE.

The President replied he did not; that he had been considering the matter and had arrived at the conclusion that the best thing to do was to allow the present officers to remain; that some of them, he understood, had a year yet to serve, and perhaps it gave him satisfaction to allow these men to serve out their time. Senator Conkling answered he was mistaken, that some of them had two years. The President professed ignorance of that fact; at all events he did not intend to do anything with the Custom House at present and when he did resolve to do so he would let him know and consult with him, Mr. Cornell, Vice President Arthur, Senator Platt and the other gentlemen who were entitled to be heard on the subject in the State of New York. He declared further that he thought President Hayes had made a great mistake in the policy he had pursued in antagonizing one wing of the party; that blunder he proposed to avoid." This ended the conference with Mr. Conkling, who immediately proceeded to consult with his friends and draw up the *projet* for the Executive.

THE ROBERTSON BOMB.

This celebrated conference took place on a Sunday evening. On the following Wednesday, while Mr. Conkling and his friends were endeavoring to agree upon some plan to extricate the President from the helpless condition in which he admitted he was placed and from which he had requested to be delivered, without saying one word to either of the Senators from New York the nomination of Mr. Robertson was thrown into the Senate chamber. What was the meaning of this change of base on the part of the President? It seems that on that very Sunday night Mr. Blaine had heard of the consultation between the President and the Senator from New York and the purport of it. The "Premier" was ill at the time, and so he despatched a note to the President requesting as a personal favor that the name of Judge Robertson should be sent to the Senate as Collector of the Port.

BLAINE'S THREAT.

Not hearing from his missive as quickly as he expected, his impatience got the better of his illness, and, calling his carriage, he drove to the Executive Mansion, where, it appears, an exceedingly lively time ensuing between His Excellency and the Secretary of State. Mr. Blaine, after raving around the Executive office for some time, insisted upon having the nominations made at once. He threatened to resign and smash things generally unless his wishes were acceded to, and in order to pacify him and prevent something like a second attack of sunstroke the nomination was made. This is the whole story from beginning to end. Since then there have been frequent consultations between the President, the Vice President and Senator Platt, in which efforts have been made to put the fragments together, but all to no purpose. The President has refused to withdraw the nomination.

AN APPEAL TO THE DEMOCRATS.

This has been the situation during all these weary weeks while the country has been hearing about Mahone and Gorham and Riddleberger. It only remains to add one brief chapter. The Senate Republican caucus having resolved to confirm no nominations to which the two Senators from a State are opposed the Secretary of State is now endeavoring to trade off the offices in the Southern States for Democratic votes in favor of Robertson's confirmation. In this, of course, he has the support and countenance of the Executive. Never in the history of the Capital has there been such a lively trade in offices as at present. The corrupt speculation is of course cloaked and concealed under the high sounding names of diplomacy and expediency, but it is rank festering corruption all the same. To this pass the Mentor statesman hath brought the high office of the Presidency. Having betrayed and abandoned the friends who saved and elected him, he is now preparing to betray what remains of the Republican party in the South. Garfield is great and Blaine is his prophet.

HISTORICAL LIARS.

The editor of the *Cambria Freeman* hits a class in that line in this way:

"Adam Badeau, who was a member of Grant's staff during the war, has written a military history of General Grant in three volumes, and, judging from an article on Badeau's production which appeared in the Johnstown *Tribune* of last Monday, it will neither do Grant any good in the estimation of the country, if Badeau's statements are to be believed, nor will it establish the reputation of the latter as a historian of truth. According to the Johnstown *Tribune* article, Badeau represents Grant as saying of Frank Sigel, the German General: "He will do nothing but run. He never did anything else." Badeau must have made a mistake and substituted Sigel's name for that of Schurz, for after *that* General's sorry performances at the second Bull Run battle, and elsewhere, it was said to be a common expression among the German soldiers, "We *fight* mit Sigel and we *run* mit Schurz." Sigel's reputation for courage was never questioned. When the brave Gen. Lyon was killed at the commencement of the war near Springfield, in southwestern Missouri, Sigel conducted the retreat and for his ability and skill received the highest praise of the best army officers. After that he fought like a hero at the bloody battle of Pea Ridge, in Arkansas, just over the Missouri line, and fully sustained his reputation as a man of undoubted courage. We don't exactly believe that Grant ever said of Sigel what Badeau represents him as having said, but when we remember how he deliberately lied about General Hancock last Fall in an interview with a Chicago preacher, Badeau's statement becomes highly probable. Grant may have been as willing to injure Sigel as he was to defame Hancock, but his malice will fail in accomplishing its purpose."

THE OLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD.—Damascus is the oldest city in the world. Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shore; Baalbec is a ruin; Palmira is buried in a desert; Nineveh and Babylon have disappeared from the Tigris and Euphrates. Damascus remains what it was before the days of Abraham—a centre of trade and travel—an island of verdure in the desert; "a presidential capital," with material and sacred associations extending through thirty centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul and Tarsus saw the light above the brightness of the sun; the street which is called Strait, in which it was said "he prayed," still runs through the city. The caravan comes and goes as it did a thousand years ago; there is still the Sheik, the ass, and the water-wheel; the merchants of the Euphrates and the Mediterranean still occupy these "with the multitude of their wares." The city which Mohammed surveyed from a neighboring height and was afraid to enter "because it was given to man to have but one paradise, and for his part he was resolved not to have in this world," is to-day what Julian called the "eye of the East," as it was in the time of Isaiah, "the head of Syria."

WHAT NEXT.—Don't trouble yourself about the next thing you are to do. No man can do the second thing. He can do the first. If he omits it the wheels of the social Juggernaut roll over him, and leave him, more or less, crushed behind. If he does it, he keeps in front and finds room to do the next again; and so he is sure to arrive at something, for the onward march will carry him with it. There is no saying to what perfection of success a man may come who begins with what he can do, and uses the means at his hand. He makes a vortex of action, however slight, towards which all the means instantly begin to gravitate. Let a man but lay hold of something—anything, and he is on the high road to success, though it may be very long before he can walk comfortably in it.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT TO TWO HORSES.—The Norristown *Register*, of a recent date says: A young son of Benjamin Reiff, of Worcester township, was driving two horses, which were attached to a drag harrow, in a field on his father's premises, a day or two ago. In attempting to turn a corner, the harrow was upset, and in some way both horses were thrown backward upon the sharp upturned teeth. The bodies and legs of the poor beasts were cut in a shocking manner, and the intestines of one protruded at several perforated spots in his side. It was at first feared that it would be necessary to kill both horses, but they are now doing well and are in a fair way of recovery. Young Reiff narrowly escaped being caught under the harrow.

They had been engaged to be married fifteen years and still he had not mustered up resolution enough to ask her to name the happy day. So one evening he called in a particularly spooney frame of mind and asked her to sing him something tender and touching, something that would "move" him. She sat down at the piano and sang: "Darling, I am growing old."

USELESS ORNAMENTS.—A cotemporary says: Madame Ambre, the truant opera singer, scattered pearls all the way from New Orleans to Philadelphia. They were left in pawn. It is said the fair owner left $5,000 worth of jewelry in this country which she did not need so badly as ready cash.

Ever since Hayes was inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1877, Senator Conkling is reported never to have spoken of him in any other manner than as Rather-fraud B. Hayes. Mr. Conkling is unbearable generally, but he sometimes says a good thing.

COOL.—"Let them go as a loan," is the way Garfield now construes pledges and promises made to the Stalwarts last August.—*Exchange.* That may have been a good thing in the days of Oakes Ames and DeGolyer, but now, it's no go.

An old printer, who played his first game of ten pins and knocked them all down, said: "Pi'd, by jingo!"