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..... 3 00
Professional Cards, 5 lines or less, 1 year.... 5 00
Local notices, per line..... 20

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

1 square.....$6 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. 2,734. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1881. NEW SERIES—VOL. 22, NO. 32.

Lawyers' Cards.

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
n11:1:72 Clearfield, Pa.

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
1:15 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 "Old Westernl building," (up stair).
Oct. 9, '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. ja26,'73-tf.

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
a26 Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

S. T. BROCKBANK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Opera House. ap 25,'72-1y

WM. A. WALLACE,.....DAVID L. KREBS,
HENRY F. WALLACE,.....WM. E. WALLACE.
WALLACE & KREBS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
jan1'67 Clearfield, Pa.

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

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. 9:3074

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

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

J. P. 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. 28:80: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 3 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.,
Offices at residence, corner of State and Pine streets. Jan. 5th, 1881-tf.

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN RESIDENCE, CORNER OF FIRST AND PINE STREETS.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 53d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'66-tf

Cards.

HENRY BRETH,
(ORTHED 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. apr6,'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. mch19, '78.

HARRY SNYDER,
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
Shop on Market St., opposite Court House.
A clean towel for every customer.
Also dealer in
Best Brands of Tobacco and Cigars.
Clearfield, Pa. mar 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. my23:1ypd

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.

R. C. READ.....W. A. HAGERTY.
READ & HAGERTY,
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY.
Office in Graham Building, Market street.
Clearfield, - - - - - - Penn'a.
[June 15, 1881-tf.]

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.	$4,391,89
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans.....	5,000,000
Phœnix, of Hartford, Conn.....	2,824,063
Insurance Co. of North America.....	6,413,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,865
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch.....	679,145
Watertown.....	764,818
Travelers (Life & Accident).....	4,595,484

Office on Market St., opp. Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June 1, '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.$9,068,702 33
Firemen's Fund Ins. Co., Assets..... 1,160,017 00
Union Insurance Co., Assets 1,020,037 98
Travelers' Accident Ins. Co., Assets.. 5,119,194 23
Northern Ins. Co. of New York Ass'ts 246,890 00
Insurance placed on all kinds of property at equitable rates.
Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 16, 1881-tf.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
Newark, N. J.
INCORPORATED 1845. PURELY MUTUAL.
Assets, Jan. 1, 1881, as ascertained by Examining Commissioners of Massachusetts, Ohio and New Jersey.....$25,728,815 92
Liabilities, as stated by the same. 21,911,433 56
Surplus by Mass'chu's Standard.. 3,815,382 03
Surplus by New York Standard... 5,088,982 08
All policies nonforfeitable after second year; low expenses; large dividends declared and paid every year since organization; ample surplus; surrender values most liberal; losses promptly adjusted and paid.
OFFICERS:
LEWIS C. GROVER, PRESIDENT.
JAMES B. PEARSON, VICE-PRESIDENT.
ED. L. DOBBINS, Sec'y. THOS. MACKRELL, Treas.
POTTER & KREIDER, State Agents, 522 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
M. M. M'ENALLY, Special Agent. Office in Mosop's building, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. [5-5-'81-tf.

A SUNFLOWER.

Earth hides her secrets deep
Down where the small seed lies,
Hid from the air and skies
Where first it sank to sleep,
To grow, to blossom, and to die—
Ah, who shall know her hidden alchemy?

Quick stirs the inner strife,
Strong grow the powers of life,
Forth from earth's mother breast,
From her dark homes of rest,
Forth as an essence rare,
Eager to meet the air,
Growth's hero being seen
Here, in this tenderest green.

Down by the light above,
Upward the life must move;
Touched by the outward life
Kindles anew the strife,
Light seeks the dark's domain,
Draws thence with quickening pain
New store of substance rare,
Back through each tingling vein
Thrusts the new life again—
Beauty unfolds in air.

So grows earth's changeling child,
By light and air beguiled
Out of her dreamless rest
Safe in the mother breast.
Impulses come to her,
New hopes with a name
Touch every leaf and stir
Colorless sap to flame;
Quick through her pulses run
Love's hidden mystic powers,
She wakes in golden flowers
Trembling to greet the sun.

What means this being new,
Sweet pain she never knew
Down in the quiet earth
Ere hope had come to birth?
Golden he shines above,
Love wakes, and born of love
All her sweet powers unfold,
In rays of burning gold.
Life then means naught but this—
Trembling to wait his kiss,
Wake to emotion?
There where he glows she turns
All her gold flowers and burns
With her devotion.
Ah, but when the day is done?
Kin g of her world and lover?
Low droops the faithful head
Where the brown earth is spread
Waiting once more to cover
Dead hopes and blossoms over.

Earth born to earth must pass
Spirits of leaf and grass
Touched by the sun and air
Break into colors rare,
Blossom in love and flowers,
Theirs are the golden fruits—
Earth clings around the roots.

She whispers through the hours,
"I will enfold again
Life's being; love and pain.
Back to the mother breast
Fall as the falling dew,
Once more to pass anew
Into the dreamless rest."

—*M. B., in Macmillan's Magazine.*

GEN. ROBERT PATTERSON.

THE VETERAN SOLDIER AND HERO DEAD.

A PEACEFUL CLOSING OF A STIRRING LIFE—HIS CAREER IN THE FIELD AND HABITS IN BUSINESS—A UNIQUE FIGURE, WITH MANY QUAINT CHARACTERISTICS.

[From the Philadelphia Times, August 8th.]

General Robert Patterson, successful as a manufacturer, planter and soldier, and for upwards of half a century identified with the interests of the city, died at 8:30 last evening, at his residence, Thirteenth and Locust streets. About two weeks ago he began complaining. He had long been suffering from a dropsical heart and Bright's disease. A week ago Dr. Agnew relieved him of an attack of indigestion, which was the trouble he felt the most, and told him to keep quiet. His habitual energy led him out the day following this advice, and he returned home quite prostrated. He remained indoors all of last week, attended constantly by Dr. H. E. Goodman, sometimes walking about in fine spirits and again lying prostrate, with all the semblance of death. Last Monday morning Dr. Goodman found him with his pulse at eighteen and three times during the week the heart-beats were so low as to be almost imperceptible. One time the doctor avers his heart stopped beating entirely and he told the General he was about to die. Thereupon the marvelous old man made a great effort, as of a man concentrating all his powers in one direction, and immediately his heart started up again and for awhile beat sixty. Yesterday he was much better, so much so that his brother, Colonel Patterson, who is twenty-five years his junior, and General Robert E. Patterson, his son, and others, who had been sitting by his bedside for several nights, thought it would be safe to leave him. His daughters, Mrs. Snowden and Mrs. Lynde, however, remained. A little before half-past eight he wanted to make a necessary change in his position. Following the rigid courtly politeness so habitual to him, from which he never varied even through his illness, he requested those present in the room to withdraw. In a little while his daughters re-entered and at first supposed him to be sleeping. They called in Dr. Goodman, who found his pulse had stopped and in a very few moments the doctor was satisfied he was dead. Notification was at once sent to the absent relatives. Besides General Robert E. Patterson he has another son living in Tennessee and a third son is dead. The two daughters who were with him when he died are the only ones who survive. His third daughter, Mrs. Abercrombie, is dead. His wife, who was a Miss Engle, died about five years ago. For some time prior to her demise she was afflicted with blindness, and this, coupled with her old age, rendered her almost helpless during her last years.

A USEFUL LIFE.

Robert Patterson was born in Ireland, county Tyrone, 1792, and was brought to this country in 1798 by his father, Francis Patterson, who had taken part in the Irish Rebellion of that year. Upon his arrival in this country the elder Patterson settled upon a farm in Chester county, and there young Robert spent the early part of his life. After receiving a sound English education the young man chose a mercantile career and was placed in the counting-house of Edward Thompson, a prominent merchant in this city at the beginning of the present century. He was a studious, attentive, energetic lad, and his progress in the business was rapid and satisfactory to Mr. Thompson and to his father. From a patriotic, high-spirited ancestry Patterson inherited a fondness for military life and its duties and when not engaged in the counting-house read all the best military authors and worked out their problems. This being the bent of his mind, when the war broke out, in 1812, between the United States and Great Britain, young Patterson, not yet twenty-one years of age, applied for military service. He was an Irishman; he knew his father was an exile; he had listened to tales of British wrong inflicted upon the Irish people, and hence felt a special call to the contest that was opening. His desire was granted. He was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry in the regular army and was raised to a captaincy in a short time for coolness and bravery in action. He fought upon the Canada line, where fresh American troops, under Scott, Gaines and Ripley, met the veteran forces of England, led by their ablest Generals, and beat them in open field after stubborn fights. In most of these contests Lieutenant Patterson participated and gained well-merited praise from his superior officers. There were no better soldiers to train young officers than Scott, Gaines and Ripley, and the after career of Captain Patterson showed that he had been "baptized in fire and turned out steel."

After the peace of 1815 Captain Patterson resigned his commission in the regular army and once more embarked in mercantile and commercial pursuits. In business as in war he was self reliant and energetic, yet calm, wise and prudent. He looked at all sides of a transaction carefully and when he came to a conclusion pushed it through with pluck and determination. He was not rash in business, but he was progressive and kept fully abreast with the wants and demands of the times. Thus he soon became one of the leading merchants of the city, and his standing and credit acknowledged both here and in all parts of the country. He dealt largely in the staple products of the South and was also engaged to some extent in growth of cotton. Later in life he entered the lists as a manufacturer of cotton fabrics and had more than thirty mills under his ownership and special charge. At that time his business transactions amounted to millions per year.

VOLUNTEER SERVICE.

The retirement of Captain Patterson from the regular army in 1815 did not diminish his love for the military. He at once connected himself with the volunteer service of Pennsylvania, raised and commanded a company, and mounted, grade by grade, until he became Major General of the First Division of Pennsylvania Volunteers in 1828. This office he held more than forty years. Indeed, General Patterson may be termed with entire truth the father of the volunteer system in this part of the State, if not in all sections of the Commonwealth. In 1830, when the disturbance took place in Harrisburg, familiarly known as the "Buckshot War," General Patterson, by orders from the Governor, led his command to the State Capital, and by a wise and determined course of action intimidated the riotous element and preserved the peace without firing a gun or shedding a drop of blood. His conduct on this occasion met with general commendation from good citizens in all parts of the State. In 1844 General Patterson had a most delicate duty to perform in reference to the riots of that year in this city. He handled the military force with skill and judgment, and since that time no similar occasion has demanded a similar remedy.

THE MEXICAN WAR.

When Mexico initiated a war on the Rio Grande in 1846 General Patterson was appointed by President Polk a Major General in the army, and abandoning his business he at once repaired to the scene of action. Reporting to General Taylor, who had command of the forces on the northern line, he was assigned to the responsible duty of disciplining the raw recruits and fitting them for the field. This requires rare soldierly ability, and General Patterson discharged it in such a manner as to receive the thanks of General Taylor. Subsequent to this General Patterson was appointed to command the expedition against Tampico. During the march from the Rio Grande to this place he was so ill that he was carried on a bed; but he insisted on proceeding and accomplished the object of the expedition. He then joined General Scott at Vera Cruz, and, although still sick from his old complaint, was lifted into the saddle at Cerro Gordo, led the troops at that hard-fought battle and brilliant victory and secured the commendations of the General-in-Chief. He accompanied the army to the City of Mexico and when General Scott was relieved from command was named as Military Chief, with his headquarters in the Halls of the Montezumas. When peace was declared General Patterson was entrusted with the duty of withdrawing the American forces from the country, which he executed in a masterly manner. No disturbance occurred and all the property of the Nation was accounted for to a penny.

Though now somewhat advanced in life, General Patterson still remained in command of the First Division of Pennsylvania, and held this position on the 15th of April, 1861, when the President of the United States, in view of the action of the Southern States, issued a call for 75,000 men to serve for three months. The quota of this State under the requisition was sixteen regiments. On the 16th of April Governor Curtin appointed General Patterson to command the troops raised by Pennsylvania. Immediately after this General Patterson, by order of Simon Cameron, Secretary of War, was placed in command of the Department of Washington, which embraced the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, with headquarters at Philadelphia. Upon taking command of the forces General Patterson at once seized Annapolis and by that movement at once opened communication with Washington, which had been closed by the action of the people of Baltimore. The latter road was also subsequently cleared of obstructions by his orders.

At this point in the contest General Patterson, almost alone, adequately measured its magnitude, and on the 25th of April, 1861, he made a requisition on the Governor of Pennsylvania for twenty-five regiments of volunteers, in addition to those called for by the Secretary of War. Governor Curtin responded promptly, but Secretary Cameron declined to accept any more regiments, declaring that he preferred less men instead of more. Governor Curtin, however, induced the Legislature to act upon the suggestion of General Patterson, organize the twenty-five regiments, and from this origin sprang the "Pennsylvania Reserves," who acted such a gallant part during the war.

Gen. Patterson assumed command of the troops at Chambersburg, June 3, 1861, and proposed as the initial movement an attack on the Maryland Heights, near Harper's Ferry, then held by the Confederate forces. This proposition was not accepted by General Scott, the Commander-in-Chief. Subsequently he moved forward and by a masterly flank action compelled General Johnson to hastily evacuate Harper's Ferry, and a few days afterwards met "Stonewall" Jackson at Falling Water and beat him in a decided and gallant manner. This latter action had the effect of raising the spirits of the North and inducing a fuller supply of recruits for the army.

THE BULL RUN CAMPAIGN.

When General McDowell advanced into Virginia General Patterson was instructed to pursue such a line of military strategy as would prevent a union of the forces General Joseph E. Johnston with those of General Beauregard. This was not done and General Patterson was severely censured in some quarters. He immediately asked for a court of inquiry to examine all the facts in the case and report the same. This was refused by the War Department. He was persistent in his demands for such a court and the refusal to grant it may be taken as a virtual indorsement of the campaign of General Patterson. Indeed, his action before the battle of Bull Run is now admitted by the ablest military critics of this and other countries to have been all that could possibly have been expected and required of a faithful and talented officer. His plans and projects for campaigns were interfered with from Washington, and then when the end came the whole blame was attempted to be fastened upon him and he was denounced by the very men whose want of military skill and knowledge had led to the consequences deplored. After his retirement from service by reason of his term of appointment expiring General Patterson wrote and published a history of his campaign in the Valley of the Shenandoah, which is now accepted by all fair men as a full and complete vindication of his military career at that time and in that location. After his active service closed he still took a deep interest in the contest and contributed liberally to the relief of the soldiers.

IN CIVIL LIFE.

Up to the close of his life General Patterson attended closely to his vast mercantile and manufacturing interests, often remaining at his place of business from eight o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, and doing an amount of work that would have appalled a younger man. In the army he was noted as a strict disciplinarian and he carried the same habits into private life. He was punctual and constant himself and expected others to walk in the same track. He was a useful public citizen, and no movement to benefit the city ever missed the name, means or influence of General Patterson to aid in its perfection and application. He was possessed of large wealth, which he expended in charity and in dispensing in hospitality to those who had his friendship or acquaintance. He was President of the Aztec Club, an association composed of officers who served in the war with Mexico, and also of the Hibernian Society, of this city. Long command of a military character had imparted a degree of positiveness to his speech which by strangers was taken as an evidence of a stern, unyielding disposition. But it was in manner only. No man had a more keen and true regard for the rights and feelings of others than General Robert Pattersen, and by his soldiers and employes in civil life he was looked upon with sincere and lasting regard and affection. He was one of the old citizens of Philadelphia, and as soldier and civilian, business man and citizen he will be hard to parallel. He was a true patriot, an upright man, a sincere friend, and the people of Philadelphia and all parts of the country will unite in doing full justice to his great and unselfish services.

SOCIAL CHARACTERISTICS.

As a post-prandial speaker General Patterson achieved a peculiar fame. It was the exception for him to decline a gustatory gathering and he kept scrupulously a record of all banquets and public gatherings in which he participated. He was a remarkable speaker. His emphasis, sonorous voice, constant audacity and utter contempt for authority were his striking characteristics as an after-dinner talker. "He conducted himself on these occasions," says an old friend, "as if he thought everybody stood in awe of him." To the ladies he was always diferential. He was profuse in his professions of admiration for them and often recalled the manners of the old school and regretted that they had given place to the new order of things.

Many racy anecdotes are related of the old soldier which show the various shadings of his character better than mere words. At the dinner given to John Henry Pleston, M. P., at the Continental Hotel, two years ago, at which Colonel John W. Forney presided, the General made himself very conspicuous. He broke through all restraint, and even before the meeting had been fairly opened insisted on making a speech in honor of Queen Victoria. One of his peculiar delights was to wake up the politicians around the board by touching them on the raw. On one occasion he caused a tumult by saying pointedly to a party of Democratic banqueters: "You young rascals, I have known your grandfathers and your fathers, and if they were living now they would make you ashamed of yourselves for daring to talk the free-trade doctrines at a time like the present, when even the British are getting tired of them." The General always prided himself on being a Democrat, but notwithstanding this fact voted for General Garfield at the last election, because General Hancock did not suit him on the tariff question. He was very honest in his hatred of England, and some very amusing stories are told in this connection. On one occasion, at a private party, some one of the guests arose and suggested that they drink the health of an English gentleman present. The old General, with a kindling eye and flushed cheek rose, and with marked emphasis, said, addressing the son of Britain: "I respect you, sir, but —— your country." For some moments the situation was embarrassing, and then Daniel Dougherty arose and, speaking as if he was an Englishman and the party addressed, made a reply in which he apologized for the offensive language. The General was just as forcible in his devotion to the Irish. He was gifted with real Celtic wit and his supply of *bon hommie* at times was contagious. When inspired by the exhilirating concommitants of the banqueting table he became joyous and his wit flashed constantly across the festive board and kept the guests in a roar. Some years ago he gave a dinner to a number of intimate friends and among the guests was a famous cantatrice, who evidently was aware of the fact that her voice was more agreeable to the host than her company. The General was urgent in his request that she should favor the party with some of her best selections, and the old mansion was filled with the melody of her sweet voice. The General was delighted and his guests charmed The following day, however, there came a bill from the lyric artist for $500 for her performances and with it a change came over the sentiments of the General in regard to her. He flatly refused to pay the bill, and the artist called in a lawyer. Finding no escape from a lawsuit the old warrior paid the money with anything but good grace.

General Patterson was wonderfully punctilious in his social engagements. He never failed to attend the vespers of the late Henry Carey on a Sunday evening. After chatting and sipping rich old wines and talking over old times he would take his antiquated hat as the clock struck nine and proceed to his home. Besides being a thorough church member he rarely missed a wedding or funeral that occurred in the family of those connected with the congregation with which he worshiped. For years it was his habit to eat but two meals a day. He never lunched or even tasted water between breakfast and dinner. After dinner he would start for a drive thro' the Park at a certain hour and return at a regular time. It was in consequence of his rigid rule regarding the use of his coach and pair that his daughters and granddaughters had very little use of the team. His hours for driving did not suit the ladies and the result was that the splendid pair of horses were but little employed. In other respects his rigid enforcement of old customs about his household and his peculiar habits abroad made him an odd figure in this bustling period.

In 1861, when the war fever ran high, it occurred to certain politicians that the old veteran was disloyal, because he was a staunch Democrat, and they sent a crowd to his residence to compel him to hoist the stars and stripes over his housetop. A number of friends got wind of the proceedings and rallied to the General's house and placed themselves inside for his defense. The multitude came, and the venerable citizen stepped to the front of his residence and boldly faced them. He told them he had heard of their visit and that he was ready for them. "I have fought for my country and for the old flag in two great wars and I shall do as much against the present rebellion. But I do not apologize to you. You will be sorry for this wrong to one of my years. But before I go I want to give you a little advice: Go to the front yourselves and when you have shown the right kind of patriotism you can come and teach it to me." This bit of wisdom scattered the party like sheep.

In January, 1880, the Aztec Club tendered to "their honored President," General Patterson, a dinner, at Delmonico's, in New York. General Hancock presided and a number of prominent officers of the old army were present. The speeches were all highly eulogistic of the guest, and among the letters read was one from General Sherman, who said: "It will be physically impossible for me to come on that day, and I regret it extremely, for there is no man in America for whom I entertain more respect and affection than General Patterson. His whole life, now measured by eighty-eight years has not only been noble and patriotic in an eminent degree, but has been the type of honorable industry and of the practice of the finest social qualities. He is in history a strong link between the men who built up this Government and those who saved it in the cruel civil war. In every epoch of this century we find his name associated with the bravest and best in peace and war, ready at all times with his pen, his purse and his sword to sustain the right. He does possess and enjoy at this moment more of the respect and affection of his comrades and fellow-countrymen than any living man, and I pray that his life may be spared to the last minute allotted to man on earth."

THE GENERAL AS A MERCHANT.

In his habits and business relations General Patterson was particularly quaint. His military training was evident in the rigid methods of his daily pursuits. His hours of arising, of breakfasting, of going to business and returning home to dine were as regular as the clock. He was as plain as a Quaker in his attire and clung to old raiment as long as it clung to him. Every morning, regardless of the state of the weather, between quarter of and eight o'clock the erect figure of the General could be seen passing down Chestnut street to his office, two doors below Second. In Summer his massive head was covered with an old straw hat which has seen years of service, and his sturdy trunk in an old-fashioned blue cut-away coat, with brass buttons of a style so ancient that its precise age could not be fixed. Beneath this he wore a nankeen vest and below the vest a pair of linen trousers of a fashion long lost to the memory of the oldest tailor. When the nipping winds of Winter played with his locks his head was hid in a well-brushed but very old silk hat of liberal brim; an old military coat, artistically decorated with broad silk braid, hung loosely over his person, while an ill-fitting pair of trousers covered his sturdy legs. Such was his garb for years.

When he reached his office, which was always before his clerks, he proceeded to the extreme end of the uncarpeted and uninviting room, and, throwing off his coat, slipped into an ancient dingy-blue wrapper that had seen service for at least a quarter of a century; then, adjusting a little knit smoking-cap on his head, hauled an old-fashioned, cushionless chair up to an antiquated desk and began to go over his letters.

For years General Patterson was the largest individual manufacturer in the whole country, and this branch of business, coupled with his dealings in cotton and the disposition of his goods, made the matter of answering correspondents a labor anything but light. His manner generally was decidedly brusque, and it was with a feeling akin to timidity that he was approached by those not intimate with him. At heart, however, his impulses were good and his intentions kindly.

In little things the General was peculiarly economic. He would countenance no waste, however trival, and rebuked extravagance on every occasion. His office was a long room, heated by one stove, located about midway in the apartment. With an iron constitution himself he little suffered from the cold, and in Winter when the blasts were nipping his apartment was never superheated nor rarely approached the degree of "just comfortable enough" for a thin-blooded man. At one time his porter was injured and laid up, and finding that he could get along without the man did not, at least for some time, engage another in his place. During this period the General gave personal attention to the store and in doing so displayed in a more marked manner his strong characteristic as an economist. After raking the fire well it was his habit to dump the waste ashes into a little starch box that reposed closely to the stove. When the fire had well burned up he would mix water with the ashes and having formed a thick paste he would shovel the compound again into the stove, to be once more consumed. Thus the ashes were used over and over again until they passed through the chimney in smoke or particles so fine that they could not be employed further. With all these traits General Patternson had a very bright and warm side. His company was much sought for and no public company of importance was looked upon as complete unless his commanding figure was present. He was a pleasant speaker, and his happy and dry way of hitting off current matters was always looked for with pleasure.

THE HUNGARIAN SLEEPER.

HE AWAKES AND RELATES A FEW INCIDENTS OF HIS LIFE.

A dispatch dated at Macungie, Lehigh county, Pa., says: "After one hundred and eighty days John Guyamber, the entranced Hungarian, who has been in the county hospital for that length of time, has spoken, and gives some account of his life before the time that he was found wandering about in this village. It will be remembered that Guyamber's case has been a mystery to the medical fraternity since the time he came here. For many months he did not open his eyes, and lived only upon what food was given him in liquid form. People from all sections of the country visited him, as well as the medical fraternity from this and other places. In short, he was the most visited man in this State. Every effort has been made to get him to talk, but of no avail. On the 22d of April last Guyamber opened his eyes for the first time, and kept them open four days. He made his famous jump from the third story of the hospital on April 23. On the 26th of April he again closed his eyes and did not open them until May 20, and then only for a few hours, after which he went to sleep and remained thus until June 1. He then opened his eyes, but did not speak until June 26, when he was given a flower, which caused him to shed tears and say that he was thankful, after which he relapsed into silence, from which it seemed nothing could draw him. Frank Laskowski, of Allentown, who took great interest in Guyamber's case, has had correspondence with all the Polanders in this territory in order to find who could induce Guyamber to talk. This he succeeded in doing to-day. One Joseph Sabut, who is from the same place, and who was a schoolmate of Guyamber's was taken to the hospital. He began a conversation in the Slavonic language, and in a few moments Guyamber began to talk. He kept up the conversation for some time. He gave his story as follows: He has a father and one sister living in his native country, having lost two brothers, both in their younger years, thro' death caused by brain fever. He farther said he received a liberal education, having a fair knowledge of music, being a good violin player. He arrived in this country about two years ago, and verified the account in the Virginia papers that he was in the employ of Mr. Porter, at Charlotteville. He related the incident of the old fat negro woman putting pepper in his coffee as a joke, which he thought was poison. After that he had no rest. He always thought they were endeavoring to administer poison through his food. He was foreman of the works, and he thought the workmen were opposed to him, so he left as though for his own safety. From there he went to Baltimore, where he remained with a friend for a period of two weeks. He then left Baltimore, and from that time he remembers nothing that happened until within four weeks ago. Of all the experiments to raise him from sleep, of his twenty-five feet jump and the abscess on his head he remembers nothing. Even since he has been conscious, which he thinks about four weeks, he said he had an idea that he was imprisoned, and continually thought what wrong he might have committed to have caused his incarceration and constant watch. He was assured that he was not imprisoned, which caused him to brighten up and become more cheerful. He spoke again this morning. He is quite weak yet. As soon as he is well enough he will go among his own countrymen to work."

THE HOOPSKIRT RAGE.

The trite saying that "history repeats itself" may not be altogether true, but that fashion repeats itself is an unquestioned fact. The revival of the hoopskirt attachment starts with the small skirt, but before long the immense hogshead style will be seen, transforming our dear young creatures, and a good many of the old ones, into all sorts of ugly shapes. Instead of the graceful clinging that has for some time past characterized their dresses, these garments have a swaying motion that is startling to the uninitiated. About twenty years ago this same skirt was in style, but the ladies became disgusted with it when it was discovered that Jeff. Davis had been captured with a hoopskirt on. But there is always a reaction when styles are carried to the extremes. The time has not passed entirely out of mind when the ladies used to occupy the whole sidewalk with what appeared to be hot air balloons trimmed with flounces. The larger ones were 150 inches in circumference—twelve feet and-a-half around—just think of that! The new hoops are now made from fifty-five to fifty-six inches, but they are on the increase, and it will not be surprising to see before long larger ones than were ever worn before. The secret of the whole matter is that large dealers in ladies' dress goods find they can increase the amount of their sales by introducing a style that will demand more surface and at the same time require extra trimmings, and to do this the former beauty of female apparel is to be sacrificed.—*Altoona Sun.*

WHERE THE ROOFING SLATE COMES FROM.—The quantity of roofing slates produced in the United States is estimated at 600,000 squares, divided as follows: Maine, 60,000 squares; Vermont, 130,000; Pennsylvania, 320,000; New York, 10,000; Maryland and Virginia, 20,000; other localities, 60,000. It will be seen that Pennsylvania produces one-half of the American production. Canada produces about 10,000 squares annually. The total production of America constitutes about one-seventh of the world's stock of roofing slates.

A batchelor, on reading that "two lovers will sit up all night with only one chair in the room," said it could not be done unless one of them sat on the floor.

Some of the best dressed men carry the worst looking pocketbooks.

A TOUCHING STORY.

WHICH IS NOT WITHOUT ITS MORAL.

Philadelphia Times, Third Street Chat.

About a month ago a rather good-looking and thoroughly decent Irish woman, apparently about 35 years old, made her appearance on the street and was almost a daily visitor until Tuesday of last week, since which time she has not been seen. She always appeared in black alpaca skirt and striped waist of some Summer material and a black straw hat. No one knew her but her broker, and he never told it, so far as is known, but it was said that she was a spinster or a widow, and held some menial situation in one of the public charitable institutions of the city. She brought down to the street with her five hundred dollars and bought one hundred shares of Northern Pacific common at 43. It has never been as high since, except for a few minutes on a single day. Two or three days after she bought it she got alarmed and was on the point of selling at a hundred dollars loss, but some gentlemen who deal with the same broker and who pitied her, persuaded her not to. The next day there was a rally, and she could have sold at a small profit. The same gentlemen and her broker also advised her to realize and take the money home and keep it there, but hope had taken the place of despondency and she said she would have a bigger profit and would not sell. In an hour it was down to 42, and thereabouts it hung for several days. Then the raid on the preferred was made and the common in sympathy fell off also. At first she would come down in the morning, look at the opening quotations and go away, but after it went below 40 some days she would come down at 10 o'clock, take a chair by the indicator and never leave it until 3, holding the tape and scanning the tantalizing figures the whole day through. When it touched 39 her hands trembled so that the tape shook and rattled. Last Tuesday she came running in with such a white, scared face, such trembling hands and quiv