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

ESTABLISHED IN 1827.

The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

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1 square	$8 00	¼ column	$50 00
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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. 2,738. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1881. NEW SERIES–VOL. 22, NO. 35.

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 "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. je26,'78-tf.

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

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

WM. A. WALLACE.........DAVID L. KREBS.
HARRY F. WALLACE.........WM. E. WALLACE.

WALLACE & KREBS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
jan1'81 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. '80,
Mar. 16,'81-1y*

THOS. H. MURRAY.........CYRUS GORDON.

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

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

JOSEPH S. M'ENALLY.........DANIEL W. M'CURDY.

McENALLY & McCURDY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW;
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:76

J. F. McKENRICK,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All legal business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
Office in the Court House.
aug14,1878-1y.

A. G. KRAMER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real Estate and Collection Agent,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care.
Office in Pie's Opera House. jan1'76.

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
And Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third street, bet. Cherry & Walnut.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb. 28:63:tf,

Physicians' Cards.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in residence on First st.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
DUBOIS CITY, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'70

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 8 p. m.

DR. J. KAY WRIGLEY,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office adjoining the residence of James Wrigley, Esq., on Second St., Clearfield, Pa.
july31,'78-tf.

G. C. JENKINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.,
Office at residence, corner of State and Pine streets. Jan. 5th, 1881-tf.

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

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

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
je11'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

A. V. HOYT,
Land Survevor 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 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.

E. 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.

Clearfield Nursery.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY

THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the 'Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,
J. D. WRIGHT,
sep20-68-y Curwensville, Pa.

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.	$4,331,59
Lycoming—on mutual & cash plans	5,000,000
Phoenix, of Hartford, Conn.	2,624,882
Insurance Co. of North America	8,433,674
North British & Mercantile—U. S. Br.	1,782,882
Scottish Commercial—U. S. Branch	678,145
Watertown	764,818
Travelers (Life & Accident)	4,595,454

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

Insurance Agency

—OF—

WILLIAM C. HELMBOLD,
Patton Block, Curwensville, Pa.

Companies Represented:

Commercial Union Ins. Co., Assets	$9,664,702 85
Firemen's Fund Ins. Co., Assets	1,160,017 00
Union Insurance Co., Assets	1,820,037 98
Travelers' Accident Ins. Co., Assets	5,519,194 23
Northern Ins. Co. of New York As'ts	340,890 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	$35,726,815 85
LIABILITIES, as stated by the same	31,911,433 85
SURPLUS by Mass'chu's Standard	3,815,382 00
SURPLUS by New York Standard	5,968,905 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.
EN. L. DOBBINS, Sec'y. THEO. MACKNETT, Treas.
POTTER & KEYES, State Agents, 522 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
R. M. M'ENALLY, Special Agent. Office in Mossop's building, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. [6-5-'81-tf.

THE COMET.

Mercy love us!
Far above us!
See the comet slashin' round;
Fifty million
Million billion
Billion miles above the ground.

With a tail,
Like a whale,
See it snoot and whiz and rear;
With its flipper
In the dipper,
How it rolles the Major Bear.

Now it's tryin'
For O'Ryan
(Irish chap that killed the bull),
And the moon,
Pretty soon,
Gives the comet's tail a pull.

Here and there,
Everywhere,
Restless sprite of sky ideas;
Awful pert,
See it flirt,
With Helen Potter's Pleiades.

Unbeliever!
Famine, fever,
Plague and pestilence and war;
Fret and worry,
Trouble, hurry,
That is what the comet's for.

Lots of debt,
Too much wet,
Rain and hail and sleet and flood;
Burning drouth,
Torrid South,
Sun-baked field and seas of mud.

Blood and bones,
Tears and groans,
Gnashing teeth and horrid cries;
Howls and yowls,
Frowns and scowls,
That's about the comet's size.

Everything
It will bring
That is bad beneath the sun;
How it hums!
Here it comes!
Goodness gracious, let us run!

—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

AN ABLE, ELOQUENT AND HUMOROUS SPEECH.

The Massachusetts regiment of volunteers, which served in the Mexican war, celebrated the 23d anniversary of their return home, on Tuesday, the 19th of July, at Nastasket Beach, Boston Harbor. Among those present was General W. W. H. Davis, editor of the Doylestown, (Pa.,) *Democrat*, the first Adjutant, and afterwards a Captain in the regiment, who, being called upon, addressed his companions in a speech which they highly applauded. We make the following extracts, which will be found to contain much that is interesting and instructive:

"The bones of many of our comrads lay mouldering among the mountains, or upon the plains, of Mexico. In our hearts, let them be fondly remembered!"

"The knights bones are dust,
And their good swords rust;
Their souls are with the saints we trust."

But in spite of saddened memories—
"There's feelings within us that loves to revert
To the merry old times that are gone."

How all the events connected with the regiment, and its campaigns, are stamped upon the memory! When Massachusetts was called upon for a regiment, I was a young stranger out at Harvard, giving my time to connings of Rush, and maxims of Kent. I could not withstand the appeal. The Quaker blood I had brought up from Pennsylvania, rose to the enlisting point, and I thought the country would go to the "demnition bow wows," did I not become one of her "bould soger boys;" so I marched into Boston, one afternoon, ascended seven pairs of stairs in the old Scolley building, which has gone to its final account, and signed Captain Crowningshield's roll while I held my breath. Thus the deed was done. I marched back to Cambridge a little taller, and a little broader, and a little everything else, whistling as I went, "The Girl I Left Behind Me;" for in common with other young men, I *had* a girl to leave behind. After that, what the boys call "drillitary drum-sticks" had more charms for me than law. What tribulations we met in recruiting and organizing the regiment! The Mexican war had fewer friends in Boston, than the one which broke out fifteen years later. If there were a colored individual under that wood-pile, somehow or other he was in the wrong end of it for us. But we circumvented all our enemies; our company dogs whipped the dogs of the town boys, and we filled our ranks in spite of anti-war people hiring our men to desert.

The regiment being full and mustered in, how well you remember subsequent events; the embarkation on a cold Winter's day in Boston Harbor; our voyage at sea, with its incidents of pleasure and pain; the landing on Brazos Island, where we first met the realities of a soldier's life, and noticed a slight disinclination for what your townswoman, Mrs. Partington, calls the "tainted field," and where the drifting sand put out our fires, sweetened our coffee and seasoned our pork; our march to Matamoras; to Camargo, where we quenched the thirst with the mule-impregnated water's of the Rio San Juan; to Walnut Springs and Monterey, the way being marked by General Taylor's mile-stones; and thence to Buena Vista, where "Old Zack" politely informed Santa Anna that he "never surrenders." We now retrace our steps, by sea and land, to Vera Cruz, the gate-way to the Capitol; we march through the burning sands of the *tierra caliente* to Jalapa; over the Sierras, and across the arid table-lands to Pueblo; through this beautiful valley, in sight of the wonderful pyramid of Cholula, with cool breezes from snow covered mountains fanning our heated brows, to the Cordilleras, which we cross at an elevation of 12,000 feet, and descended into the lovely valley of Mexico. These scenes and events are so indelibly impressed upon the memory, they can never be forgotten.

The Mexican war forms part of the history of the country. The policy which led to it, if any there were outside of an honest desire to maintain our just rights, and the motives that dictated the treaty of peace, the results which followed, are subjects for impartial criticism, but this is neither the time nor the place to indulge in it. This much, however, it is permissible to say; that no sane man would think, for one moment, of giving up the fruits of that war. And here, in this city of Boston, where the opposition was the bitterest, I doubt whether one man can be found willing to place things back as they stood before the Mexican war. It gave the country a new land of Ophir on the Pacific, which enabled us to tap the commerce of the East, and which we will ultimately control, if Congress can be made to understand the secret of fostering American shipping; it extended our south-western border to the Rio Grande del Norte, and secured to us the great central region of the continent, rich, beyond compute, in mineral wealth. But the most remarkable feature of the war is this, that at its close the United States bound herself, by solemn treaty stipulation, to pay a money value for territory already her's by right of conquest. It is seldom such liberality marks the close of a foreign war, but the generous policy of our government on that occasion did much toward healing up its wounds.

If time would permit, many incidents of the campaign, that would recall pleasing, as well as sad, memories, might be indulged. It was a lieutenant of the Massachusetts regiment who opened the mouth of General Taylor on the Presidential question. It occurred at the Fourth of July dinner, 1847, in Aristas palace, at Monterey. After toast and song had gone around, this subaltern, sitting at my elbow, arose and drank. "General Taylor, we hail him as the next President!" This "soft impeachment" unloosed the tongue of "Old Zack;" he took to his feet, and convinced the audience, in a one-minute speech, that "Barkis is willin' and waitin' for Peggoty," as most people are. It was an Irish soldier of company "B," who tried to smuggle his wife on the march from Vera Cruz to Mexico, contrary to orders. He got a donkey, on which he packed their worldly goods, including

"Pots and pans,
Kettles and cans,"

and he finished out the load by putting his wife on top. The little animal, and the big load, and the woman on top, made as picturesque a group as one would wish to look at, funnier than "The Devil on Two Sticks." This nondescript affair was seen sneaking out of camp early in the morning, and I was hurried off to overhaul it, reaching it where the highway leaves the beach at Nergara, above Vera Cruz. The husband was leading the donkey, and the wife occupied her seat of honor in complaisant security. When I informed the twain they must return to camp, the disappointed Biddy blessed me in the vernacular of the Emerald Isle. A curious coincidence happened to General Cushing at the little town of Acajeti, situated on the plain between Perote and Pueblo. When he returned from China, about 1844, he came across the continent via Acapulco, Mexico and Vera Cruz. Near that town he was robbed of all he possessed, including many valuable papers. He made complaint to the Alcalde, but could get no relief, when he told him if he did not recover his property for him he would come back some day with an army and demand redress. The morning we reached Acajeti, the General called upon the Alcalde and reminded him of his promise, but he neither recovered his property or got satisfaction for its loss. It was my fortune to announce to Mr. Cushing his election as colonel of the regiment. He was a member of the Assembly, and boarded at the Tremont House. The election was held the night before, at the Winthrop House, I believe, and on the third ballot, he received one majority. To be frank, I will say I had one eye, and sometimes two, on the adjutancy, and I thought it would not prejudice my chances, if I were the first to carry the good news to him. I was on hand early next morning, and at the Tremont House before the newly-made colonel was out of bed. I was shown to his chamber door and rapped; he inquired, "Who's there?" and I replied, "Mr. Davis." He then jumped out of bed and opened the door, when I saluted him by saying, "Good moring, Colonel Cushing!" To this he responded, "Mr. Davis, what can I do for you?" I was now placed in a delicate situation. I did not wish to do violence to my native modesty; I was not disposed to lose my vantage ground; nor was I quite generous enough to say, "Oh, no, I do not want anything;" so after a moment of thought, I replied, "You can make me adjutant." He said it should be done, and it was done. Soon after we reached Mexico, as you are aware, Colonel Cushing was appointed and confirmed Brigadier General in the regular army. Again it was my fortune to carry the good news to him, and a second time he asked the question, "What can I do for you?" and I was nbt too modest to respond. "You can make me Aide-de-Camp," which was done.

In the thirty-three years since the time of which I speak, how wonderful the change, at home and abroad. As we descended from the table-lands to the sea, on our homeward march, we received news of the revolution which had broken out in Europe; which drove Louis Phillippe into exile, and placed the Bonapartes again in power on the banks of the Seine; and, for a brief period, gave the destiny of the German race into their own hands. Since then, dynasties have been changed; States consolidated; boundaries altered; in fact, the map of Europe has been recast. Victoria, of England, alone has survived the mutations of time, and is the monarch who then sat upon the throne. The others have laid down the "pomp and circumstance" of kingly power, and gone to that "undiscovered country" that the poet wrote about, to give an account of their stewardship. At home, the change, which has been wrought in peace and in the agony of civil war, is no less marked. The moment we tapped the Golden Land of the Pacific, the country seemed to spring forward like an unleshed hound panting for the race. When you laid aside your weapons of war on Boston Common, and re-dedicated yourselves to deeds of peace, thirty-years ago, the United States contained a population of but twenty-two millions, and the Union was formed of thirty States. Now, our population is over fifty millions, more than doubled, and the Union has grown to thirty-eight States, with several additional knocking for admission into the great political brotherhood. Then there were but four States and one Territory West of the Mississippi, and the vast remainder, reaching across the continent to the Pacific, was a wilderness of plain, and mountain, and desert, except the few Mexican settlements which fringed the Rio Grande, and the Mormon immigrants who had just planted themselves on Salt Lake. The spirit of progress pervades every section of this vast region. Within its borders we now find twelve States and eight organized Territories, one of the States containing a population of more than a million of people. It is traversed by numerous railroads, one of them uniting the Pacific with the Atlantic, and others will soon be completed to the shore of that distant sea. All the appliances of civilized life are in active use, and some of these new States rival the old in improvement. The aggregation of wealth has more than kept pace with the increase in population, and our merchants and bankers have become princes in wealth. I wish that I could say that our shipping is spreading its sails upon every sea, but I cannot. Year after year, our ships with trade to other climes, are fewer and our tonnage less. American foreign commerce is gradually being driven from the ocean. Our people have grown wonderfully, in intelligence and social and mental refinement, and in the love of art. While the new States have been hurrying forward, the old have not been laggards. Two of them contain each more population than the thirteen united colonies when they declared war against the British Empire, and they have made wonderful progress in material prosperity. Thirty-three years ago our railway was in its infancy, while telegraphy had hardly gained the confidence of the people. Now the iron rail and the locomotive penetrate every neighborhood, and the electric wire is seen in every hamlet. This wonderful developement, my comrades, was, in a great measure, the legitimate outcome of the Mexican war, in which you bore a laborious and honorable part. The possession of the Pacific coast, the discovery of gold in California, and the unobstructed highway across the continent, stimulated enterprise almost beyond belief. They lifted the country forward at least twenty-five years in the race of empire. But one other acquisition of territory, since we became an independent State, was of equal importance to the country, the purchase of Louisiana, which gave us the mouth of the Mississippi and undisputed possession of both banks.

In the meantime, my comrades, how has it gone with our old antagonist, Mexico? Can she show the fruits which come of progress? Alas! she is floundering along in her old ruts, from which it will be an impossible task for her mixed Latin and Indian blood to lift her. And yet she shows some signs of progress. The presence of American speculators in her capital, and a first-clas railroad accident, which killed a few hundred people, are a hopeful sign. The latter especially, proves she is adopting American methods. Of course the United States will cultivate friendly relations with Mexico, and lend her a helping hand whenever necessary to shield her from the fangs of a foreign wolf; but it is hardly a doubtful question that she will not be able to maintain herself in the presence of a stronger and more aggressive race. I hardly look forward to another military conquest of that country by the United States, but it will be a conquest, nevertheless. That section of the great Germanic race domiciled in this country will conquer the land of the Montezumas by deeds of peace. The army which will next cross the Rio Grande and spread over Tamaulipas, then ascend to the great table lands, and swarm down through the heart of the old Aztec empire, will not be "an army with banners," but it will come bearing the appliances which teach purer morals, a higher civilization, and a more spiritual religion. Mexico has not lost interest in the world since the first conquest by Cortez, and the wealth, which allured the Spaniard from the valleys and plains of Castile, await the skill and energy of the Anglo-Saxon immigrant. The deepest thinkers among the Mexicans, distrust their ability to maintain their political integrity. While the American army occupied the city of Mexico, I went with General Cushing, to spend the day and dine with a gentleman who had been a member of Santa Anna's cabinet. The war, and questions germain thereto, were discussed over the coffee. The Mexican deplored the treaty, then being negotiated; said it was a mistake for the Americans to give up the country; that the Mexicans could not maintain themselves; that the country had never known such good protection to person and property as since its occupancy by the American army; and that it would have to return in the future and reconquer it at greater outlay of blood and treasure. This was the opinion of a thoughtful statesman.

As marvelous an achievement as was the conquest of Mexico by Herando Cortez, the second conquest by the American army under Scott and Taylor, three centuries and a quarter later, was no less renowned. The courage of the American soldier in battle, his patience on the march, and his forbearance in the hour of victory—the brightest jewel in a soldier's coronet—all surpassed the Spaniard. His triumphs were not dimmed by cruelty, because his great captains conducted the war from a civilized standpoint.

It will not be out of place, on this occasion, to inquire in what way the Government has recognized the brilliant services of the army in Mexico. I regret to reply that the Government has not yet thought it worth her while to recognize these services in any way. Their blood, their suffering and their toil, conquered almost an empire in extent. The new territory rounded off the boundaries of the Republic, in a way statesmen had dreamed of, but hardly dared hope for; while the possession of the western coast enables us to look out upon that tranquil sea which floats the wealth of the Orient. Day by day, those spared from the conflict of arms, have been diminishing in numbers, until a meagre six thousand survive. Some of them are pinched by poverty; all are old men, while many of them are more than threescore and ten. Repeated applications have been made to Congress for such measure of recognition and relief as soldiers have a right to expect from their country, and a few able men have spoken in their behalf, but the congressional ear has not been attentive. They had nothing to give to the men who fought the battles of the country in a foreign land. Nevertheless, Congress disposes of the people's money, and in abundance, for less worthy purposes. The Star route thieves are not turned away empty-handed; there is money for the whisky ring; even a little to spare for Pacific mail subsidies; while several millions a year are paid out on fraudulent pension claims; but not a dollar for the soldiers of the Mexican war. If the Government was poor, or the claim not a deserving one, the case would be different. This recognition would not be in opposition to the settled policy of the Government, for the soldiers of the Revolution and the War of 1812–15 were pensioned without regard to wounds. In the first, the recognition was made sooner after the close of the war, than the time which has elapsed since the Mexican war closed. To those in actual need, the small annuity asked for would be a rich inheritance, while to all it would be a proud satisfaction to know that the Government which they served in their youth in a foreign land, appreciates their services. I make no individual complaint; the Government has dealt justly by me, and I could not receive a benefit under any law pensioning soldiers of the Mexican war. In spite of present opposition I feel the time is not distant when every American soldier who assicted in the second conquest of the country of the Montezumas, will have justice done him. The Government may delay, but it cannot afford to be unjust. In conclusion, my old comrades, I ask you to accept my best wishes for your future health, happiness and prosperity.

THE "STORE ORDER" LAW.

At the last session of the Legislature, an Act was passed "to secure to operatives and laborers in and about coal mines, manufactories of iron and steel, and all other manufactories, the payment of their wages at regular intervals and in lawful money of the United States." From the title of the Act it is apparent that hundreds of mining and manufacturing companies in this section of the State, and tens of thousands of operatives are interested in knowing what its provisions are. It is important that they should make themselves familiar with its requirements, for the reason that it goes into operation on and after the first day of September.

It is provided that all persons, firms, companies, corporations or associations engaged in mining coal, ore or other minerals, or manufacturing iron, steel or any other product, shall settle with their employes at least once in each month, and pay them in lawful money, with interest, made payable to employe or bearer, and redeemable within a period of thirty days, by the person or firm issuing it. Any person or firm, or agent of any person or firm engaged in such business, who shall issue for payment of labor any other paper or order, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, which shall go to the common school fund of the district in which the crime shall have been committed.

It is also declared that it shall be unlawful for any person or firm engaged as aforesaid, and who shall likewise be interested in merchandizing, as owner or otherwise, in any profit or commission on the sale of goods, to knowingly and wilfully sell or cause to be sold to any employe, goods for a greater per cent. profit than supplies of like character and quality are sold to customers buying for cash and not employed by them. A violation of this clause works a forfeiture of the right to collect the debt for goods so sold. Refusal to settle and pay once a month, in cash, or cash order, subjects the parties so refusing, after the period of twenty days, to a penalty of one per cent. a month, which shall be added to the judgment in favor of the plaintiff. The same penalty is exacted where a party issuing a cash order refuses to redeem it within the time specified.

The above are the provisions of the law, stripped of the legal verbiage in which all such enactments are clothed. As the time is close at hand when it goes into effect, and since there is a very general misapprehension as to the nature and effect of its provisions, this digest of it will be acceptable to a large number of our readers.—*Lock Haven Exchange.*

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS' RESPONSIBILITIES.

For every accident that happens an engineer is liable to be blamed, whether at fault or not. He holds the most responsible position on the train. The engine in his care is worth from $8,000 to $15,000. Look at his duties. He must keep his eye on the track ahead, watching the switch targets by day and lights by night. He must be on the lookout for a danger flag at all times. He must keep informed of how much water there is in the boiler by constantly trying the gauge cocks—must neither have too little nor too much. He must watch the time so as not to run ahead of time nor to lose time. He has the throttle and reverse lever to attend to, and must see that the latter is in the notch which will use the least amount of steam—that is, make use of the expansive qualities it possesses. He must be sure that the pump or injector, whichever the engine is equipped with, is working all right and putting the proper amount of water in the boiler continually. He must watch the steam gauge and the gauge which indicates the amount of compressed air contained in the reservoirs to be used for applying the brakes. He must watch his air pump and not let it stop, in order to have plenty of compressed air whenever he has occasion to apply the brakes. The whistle must be blown and the bell rung on approaching stations to obscure crossings. If he is running a freight train he must also use good judgment in keeping out of the way of first-class trains. In all cases of danger ahead he must reverse his engine, sand the rails, apply the brakes, or, if he has not the air brakes, he must then whistle brakes. There is not another man on the train who has more to occupy his attention or has more responsibility than the engineer. There is no other man on the train in which a man is so liable to have blame attached to him from so many different quarters than have just been enumerated. And, besides that, it is a dangerous position. If we find a broken rail the engine is the first to strike it. In a collision the engine is in the thickest of the wreck, or the machinery may break and raise Old Ned. When an engineer gets in trouble make allowance for all these things.—*Altoona Sun.*

DYING DECLARATIONS IN CIVIL SUITS.—The Rochester *Express* says: "A decision has been handed down by Judge Dwight, which involves a point of great interest not only to lawyers but to the litigants and the public generally. Judge Dwight grants the motion for a new trial made before him on the 3d of June, in the case of Catharine Waldele against the New York Central Railroad Company, and the suit will be tried for the fifth time in October next. This case has become a famous one in local court history. Mrs. Waldele sued the Railroad Company for damages for the killing of her son, and obtained a favorable verdict several times, but the Railroad Company has each time appealed from the verdict. During the various trials great weight has been attached to the statement of the deceased before he died. He told how he had waited at the crossing for a long train to pass, and upon driving on the tracks did not see the engine which struck him, all of which went to show that the accident was not due to negligence on his part. It is claimed, however, by the attorney for the defense, that statements by the deceased was mere hearsay and could not be admitted as evidence, and this view is confirmed by the Court. Dying declarations, it appears, have no weight as testimony in civil cases unless made under oath, whereas in murder trials in the words spoken by the victim before expiring carry conviction with them."

An Irishman recently arrived in this country from the land of the "howly sod," and standing at a street corner in New York bewildered, not knowing what to do or where to go, said: "Here is my bundle, and here is my umbrella; but where am I?"

GETTING WHISKEY IN VERMONT.

[Correspondence St. Louis-Democrat.]

A St. Albans gentleman whom I questioned about the workings of the liquor law told me, just as I was told in all other parts of the State, that there was no trouble in procuring whiskey. He said: "I am in a very funny secret, which is shared by most of our citizens who like a little stimulant occasionally. Come with me."

He took me to a cross street and we entered a room which appeared to be a cigar store, with confectionery, etc. We took seats at the rear, and my friend told me to keep my eyes open.

Within twenty minutes I saw ten or twelve gentlemen come in, some in pairs, some singly, some in little parties, go to the water cooler, take a drink, buy cigars and go out.

My friend finally asked me if I had seen any liquor sold, and I said "no." "Nevertheless," said he, "every gentleman who came in here took a good square drink of whiskey and paid for it."

"Well," said I, "the drink must have been in the cooler or the cigars. I know it was not in the cigars, for most of them were lighted before the purchaser left. It must be in the cooler."

"Well, go and draw some," said he.

I went to the cooler, held the glass under the nozzle and pressed down the button. I was rewarded for my exertions by a flow of clear, cold water that soon filled the tumbler. I was puzzled, and my friend and the proprietor greatly enjoyed it.

My friend took the empty glass and drew from the same faucet half a glass of whiskey. If I was puzzled before I was now thunderstruck, and after laughing at me awhile the trick was explained. It was simple: Press down the button and water runs; press up with the thumb from below while you appear to press down with the forefinger and you get whiskey; open the cooler and you will find it full of ice water. The whiskey comes from a cask in a hidden closet up stairs and flows threw a small pipe which descends in the partition, and passes from the wall into the bottom of the cooler and connects with the faucet.

MARE'S NESTS.

The Williamsport *Banner* makes sundry charges of malfeasance in office against the Commissioners of Lycoming county, all of which the officers emphatically deny. If there is reliable testimony of guilt the proper procedure would seem to be legal action. The "limited vote" plan of electing County Commissioners effects no good but has done much harm, and this Lycoming affair is another illustration of the fact. The old plan of electing one new Commissioner every year was the best ever devised and a speedy return to it will soon be prayed for by everybody.

The Attorney General at present receives a salary of $3,000 per year, and fees not exceeding $7,000 besides. The Harrisburg *Patriot* has astutely discovered that this allowance of fees is unconstitutional. It is to be hoped the *Patriot* is right, even though it be very long in making the discovery. $10,000 a year to an Attorney General is a most unreasonable salary, but it is a fair sample of the extravagances introduced and practiced by the Republican party. In old Democratic times the Attorney General received a salary of only $600 per year, and then the brightest lawyers in the State were glad to accept the position.—*Clinton Democrat.*

SPEAKS FOR GUITEAU.—Judge E. R. Hoar, United States Senator from Massachusetts, has written a letter condemning the action of the District Attorney of the District of Columbia for Directing that Guiteau be subjected to peculiar and unusually severe treatment while he is held to await the action of the Grand Jury. Judge Hoar very truly says:

"The Warden is undoubtedly responsible for the safe custody of the prisoner, and should use all proper precautions against escape, but he has not yet been tried or found guilty of any crime, and is, in view of the law, only held for trial. No man has a legal right to punish him until he has been tried and convicted, and then only by the punishment to which he is sentenced. To subject him to any privation or indignity not required for his safe-keeping is illegal, and should not escape condemnation because this poor wretch is the object of universal odium. If he has a friend or relative or wishes to see a legal adviser, why should he not be allowed to see them? The District Attorney is the officer who is to represent public justice in the prosecution of alleged criminals. What authority of law has he to 'direct' a jailer upon the subject of indulgences to be permitted to unconvicted prisoners?"

The Delaware County *Democrat* says "what a lucky thing it is for Judge Hoar that he is a Republican! Were he a Democrat, such language as the above would be indignant by denounced as 'disloyal' by the Republican press."

ASBURY PARK.—A reporter of the Brooklyn *Eagle* was rusticating at the above celebrated seashore resort recently, and happened to overhear the following conversation between two of the brethren: Deacon Stiles—"I have a request to make of you, Brother Potts." Brother Potts—"Happy to oblige you, if I can." Deacon Stiles—"You kissed Mrs. S. behind an elder bush at our last Sunday school picnic?" Brother Potts—"Yes." Deacon Stiles—"Well, don't do it again, please, as it might breed a coolness between the two families. My mother-in-law objects."

A receipt for making bean soup: Take a pail of water and wash it clean, then boil it till it is brown on both sides; pour in one bean; when the bean begins to worry, prepare to simmer. If soap won't simmer, it's too rich. Pour in more water. Dry the water with a towel before you put it in; the dryer the water the sooner it browns. Serve hot.

A so-called wit was once talking to one of our wise professors. "As for me," he said, "I do not believe what I do not understand." "Do you understand," objected the professor, "how it is that fire will soften butter, and harden an egg?" "No, sir." "Yet you believe in an omelet.

"You do not find any flies in the butter which I put on my table," said the Boston boarding mistress proudly. "No," replied a boarder, "it's too strong for them." That boarder was given immediate notice to quit.

It was discovered after the decease of "Old Abe," the celebrated Wisconsin war eagle, that it was not that kind of a bird. It should have been christened Dr. Mary Walker, Gail Hamilton or Joan of Arc.

Jones says that, after trying for years to photograph his girl upon his heart, all he got from her in the end was a negative.

EDUCATIONAL.

BY M. L. McQUOWN.

[Copy furnished by A. R. Read.]

A great fortune is a great slavery.

The school houses of Girard township are being repaired and painted.

The Osceola School Board have adopted Lippincott's series of Readers to be used in their schools.

Ada M. Ale, of Clearfield, will teach the Central Point school, in Covington township, during the coming Winter.

T. H. Murray, Esq., has been invited to lecture at the Huntingdon county Teachers' Institute in December next.

Twelve teachers' examinations were held up to September 1st, at which 110 certificates were issued and ten applicants rejected.

Miss Lou Heisey, of Lawrence township, has been added to the teaching force of Osceola borough. Her position is First Intermediate. Salary, $35 per month.

Edgar L. McClosky, a teacher of Karthaus township, graduated recently at the Williamsport Commercial College, making 100 in every branch of the course.

G. W. Emigh, Principal of the Houtzdale Public Schools, has entered upon the study of medicine, and will attend a Medical College in Baltimore during the coming Winter.

All the annual district reports from Clearfield county are now on file in the School Department at Harrisburg, Woodward township's report reaching there on the 31st of August.

It is announced by the Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch* that only $5,000 is now wanting to secure to the University of Virginia the gift by Mr. McCormick of the finest telescope in the world, an observatory and an ample endowment of the chair of astronomy, the whole valued at $120,000.

The fifteen great American inventions of world-wide adoption are: 1. The cotton gin. 2. The planing machine. 3. The grass mower and reaper. 4. The rotary printing press. 5. Navigation by steam. 6. The hot air engine. 7. The sewing machine. 8. The India rubber industry. 9. The machine manufacture of horseshoes. 10. The sand blast for carving. 11. The guage lathe. 12. The grain elevator. 13. Artificial ice making on a large scale. 14. The electric magnet and its practical application. 15. The composing machine for printers. A sixteenth must be added—the telephone.

The School Board of Lawrence township made the following appointments of teachers for the coming Fall and Winter on Saturday, August 27th:

Mount Calm—J. H. Lawhead; Hazel Green—J. H. Mead; Driftwood—Mrs. Alice Litz; Pine Grove—W. S. Port; Clover Hill—Annie P. Read; Centre—J. A. Murray; Montgomery—L. E. Bailey; Mount Zion—Annie Savage; Paradise—James M. Porter; Mount Joy—Elma A. Read; Pleasant Dale—Elliot A. Read; Hillsdale—W. T. Spackman; Waterford—Ida Gearhart; Wolf Run—T. M. Davidson.

Since the last issue of this paper, the following townships have reported the teachers employed for the coming school term. The appointments are as follows:

Bradford township.—Lower Woodland—Thos. E. Moore; Bigler—S. M. Bailey; Upper Woodland—Lois McGaughey; Egypt—Lettie Wilson; Shiloh—Wallace Dale; Jackson School—H. E. Faust; Pleasant Hill to be supplied. Salaries, $30 and $35.

Girard township.—Congress Hill—Alta Spackman; Bald Hills—Agnes Dale; Gillingham—Mary Lutz; Plank Road to be supplied. Salaries, $28 per month.

ECONOMY AMONG SCHOOL CHILDREN.

The New York *Herald* says: "A circular has recently been issued by the British Educational Department calling attention to the important question of how thrift may be taught and encouraged among the classes which need it most in that as in every other country. The idea of the gentlemen who have the supervision of the training of the youth in England is that some plan ought to be devised to induce habits of economy among school children. There can be no doubt as to the excelience of the suggestion. France saw the importance of this question thirty or forty years ago, and solved it in a very practical way by establishing children's savings bank in nearly every school in the country. England is away behind in this respect, and for that matter so are the United States. No children in the world spend so much money as our own, and upon none are habits of economy less impressed. The example of France in this respect is one that might be profitably followed, not only in England, but here in America."

TEN RULES FOR LOSING CONTROL OF A SCHOOL.

1. Neglect to furnish each pupil plenty of suitable seat work.

2. Make commands that you do not or cannot secure the execution of. Occasionally make a demand with which it is impossible to comply.

3. Be frivolous and joke pupils to such an extent that they will "talk back." This will "break the ice," and they will soon learn to be impertinent in earnest. Or be so cold and formal as to repel them.

4. Allow pupils to find out that they can annoy you.

5. Promise more in your pleasant moods than you can perform, and threaten more in your "blue spells" than you intend to perform.

6. Be so variable in your moods that what was allowable yesterday is criminal to-day, or *vice versa.*

7. Be overbearing to one class of pupils and obsequious to another class.

8. Utterly ignore the little formalities and courtesies of life in the treatment of your pupils in school and elsewhere.

9. Consider the body, mind and soul of a child utterly unworthy of study and care. Let it be a matter of indifference to you whether a child is comfortable or uncomfortable. Consider that it is unimportant why a child enjoys one thing and dislikes another, and that it is not your business to aid him in forming a worthy character.

10. Let your department towards parents and officers be such as will cause you to lose their respect and confidence.

One or more of these rules faithfully executed will secure the end in view.—*Wisconsin Journal of Education.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Contributions to this department should be addressed to J. BLAIR READ, Clearfield, Pa.

The Lancaster Poultry Society added ninety-three members to its list last year.

Cattle hoofs at the present time are worth $50 per ton. These hoofs are now made into horn buttons.

At a recent potato show in England, where nearly 1,400 plates were shown, a large number were of American varieties.

The best herds of dairy cows in this country yield from 600 to 800 pounds of cheese per cow. Few of these are thorough-breds, but are selected from the best grades of the various breeds.

The farmer buys a pound of soap of a city grocer; if of short weight, the soap is not confiscated by the clerk of the market; but the farmer's butter, if it does not pull down the scales, is taken from him. This is robbery. Our Legislature passed a law against such discrimination last Winter, and the Governor has vetoed the bill. The Governor ought to hide his diminished head under a bushel. He can make a speech at an agricultural fair, but he cannot do justice to the farmer.—*Farm Journal.*

BREEDS OF STOCK.

A correspondent of the New York *World* thus reviews the qualities of the different breeds for the dairy or for meat:

Ayreshire—Good size, a good feeder, well adapted to hilly farms, produces a great flow of milk of ordinary richness, making good butter and cheese; and as a dairy cow is highly esteemed.

Holstein—This breed is of Dutch origin, is larger than the Ayreshire, an enormous eater, with a very large flow of milk, exceeding all other breeds, and of a good quality. This breed is better for beef than the Ayreshire.

Short-Horn—This is the breed for good beef, decidedly the best that exists; and the most beautiful in form of all breeds; and in size about as large as the Holstein, but do not equal that breed in their flow of milk. The short-horns are not adapted to hilly farms and short pastures, flourishing only when highly fed.

Jersey—This breed and the Alderney are now rated as the same breed. They are small, and unfit for profitable beef. Their flow of milk is small, but of astonishing richness, making two pounds of butter from the same quantity of milk that makes but one pound from other cows. This breed is mostly kept by men who want but one or two cows, and prefer quality to quantity in milk.

GROUND RAW LIMESTONE AS A FERTILIZER.

BY COMMON SENSE.

The introduction of anything new is properly attended with some difficulty. The best farmers are like the best politicians—they are "conservative in all that is good, and progressive in all that is better;" but they, of course, want to know whether a new thing is better before they adopt it. In this communication we wish to give farmers of this class some facts about ground raw limestone, which show that for some reason or other it has, in actual use, produced extraordinary results; and then to suggest the probable reason of its great efficiency as a fertilizer.

It has been observed by many, both in Europe and this country, that the "scrapings" from streets of towns where limestone is used for making roads, when used for fertilizing is found very effective. Any farmer who has lived along the line of the National road has observed that the side of the fields next to the road is the most productive, owing to the dust from the limestone road being blown on it and incorporated with the soil. A farmer in Virginia writes that the land alongside of the turnpike from Staunton to Winchester has been fertilized by the dust from the road macadamized with limestone.

It has been asserted that but one farmer in Pennsylvania has tested it—Mr. Reed, of Erie; but the fact is, hundreds of farmers in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio have tested it, and there is a very remarkable uniformity in the good results they report. The claim that it is very much more valuable than burned lime is no longer a question that can be successfully disputed. The evidence in its favor is overwhelming.

The *facts* being as stated, can they be accounted for in a satisfactory manner? We believe the reason is just as plain as the facts. It is acknowledged that "limestone lands" are the best farming lands in their original state. In early times, all through the Eastern States, and as far West as Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, the limestone lands produced the best crops. It is very evidevt there was no burnt lime in the original soil—nature had no lime kilns at work, but ground up limestone rocks by frost and rain, and made the limestone lands in this natural way.

Now these lands are not as productive as they once were, and why? Evidently because the farmer has been taking out with his crops *something* out of the ground *faster* than nature can put it back again. What is it which he has thus been taking out? As the land was limestone land, it must have been something contained in raw limestone. Now what is there in grain and all kinds of produce of the soil that there is in raw limestone?—because this will show what was taken out of the soil. The answer is very plain—*Carbon.* Raw ground limestone contains 46 per cent. of carbonic acid, and this is readily held in solution by water, and conveyed with the sap into the plant from the roots. Of course, to do this the raw limestone must be fine. Lumps of limestone contain the carbonic acid the plant wants, but it cannot get at it until the limestone is made into dust like that which is blown on the fields from the National road. Of course, in *burning* the limestone all the carbon is destroyed, and the farmer *loses 46 per cent. of "plant food."*

It has been asserted that plants only get their carbonic acid from the atmosphere, but any one who has read "How Crops Grow," can find abundant evidence that plants get carbonic acid from the ground *more* than from the atmosphere. To say that a plant cannot get the carbon from the ground which is so essential to its life, but must get it all from the atmosphere, is a great deal like saying to you and me, "You need meat and bread to make you a strong and healthy man; you may eat the meat, but you must take the bread by *absorption*, on the *liver pad system.*" Do you not think this would be pushing the liver pad theory to an extreme? And when you are told that a plant must get all its carbonic acid through its leaves, but can not get any from its roots, when nature has provided it so liberally in the best limestone lands—do you not think there must have been some oversight?

The most remarkable discoveries are those which are the most simple. We have been sending to Peru for Guano, and to Charleston harbor for phosphate, and turning up our nose practically at *Nature's store house* of fertilizers in our limestone deposits. Of course, it is not asserted that other fertilizers have no value, nor that they should not be used in some proportion with ground raw limestone. We believe all this, but the expense will be very materially reduced even if used in this way.