The Centre Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, PA

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Pape PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Thurlow Weed on 1861.

HIS INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF THE NOT BECOME A SENATOR FROM NEW YORK.

Calling by instructions at the residence of Mr. Thurlow Weed just after the breakfast hour one morning last week, a reporter for the World found the veteran politician seated at a large open window in the dining room, on the second floor, overlooking the beautiful grounds surrounding Dr. Paxton's church on Fifth avenue. A refreshing breeze was blowing in at the windows, and a very lively little mite of a Scotch terrier was playing with Mr. Weed's slippers. The venerable journalist was in the best of spirits and his care head

slippers. The venerable journalist was in the best of spirits, and his eyes had not lost their peculiar brightness.

"Mr. Weed, here is a clipping from the Saratogian about which the World would we be glad to have your views," said the reporter—while Mr. Weed, listening, bent his head forward in his well-known listening attitude. "Its purport is that 'Mr. Hugh Hastings, of purport is that 'Mr. Hugh Hastings, of the Commercial Advertiser,' has contribu-ted a spicy chapter to the political his-tory of twenty years ago, telling what he knows about the plection of Ira Har-ris as United States Senator over Wm. M, Evarts.' It also says that Mr. Hast-ings alleges that 'Mr. Evarts was de-feated because he was a conservative Whig and made pro-slavery speeches before the organization of the Republi-can party.'" can party.

"Well?" said Mr. Weed, interroga-

tively.
"I would like to ask whether it is really true that the present Secretary of State was once a pro-slavery man," said the reporter. "This 'spicy chapter' referred to is a long article published in the Commercial Advertiser over the editor's own initial letter. It is nominally a review of an interesting paper recently published in the North American Property and the Commercial Comm recently published in the North American Review entitled 'The Diary of a Public Man.' Both 'The Diary of a Public Man' and Mr. Hasting's 'spicy chapter' about it have been the subjects of a good deal of talk in political circles, and it is freely asserted that Mr. Evarts never made pro-slavery speeches. Now, did he or did he not?" "Mr. Hastings was right in saying

that Mr. Evarts made pro-slavery speeches before the organization of the Republican party. Mr. Evarts was a Conservative Whig."

"When and where did Mr. Evarts was a conservative Whig."

make pro-slavery speeches?"
"I don't remember just now when or
where it was, but I think it was at Castle Garden, and it must have been during the Fillmore Presidential campaig Yes, now that I come to think of am sure that I am right. I don't recollect the year, but that is easily found out. At that time most of the large public meetings were held at Castle Garden."

That disposes of that matter. Now will you be so good as to let me call your attention to some other statements in Mr. Hasting's article. Mr. Hastings says that the author of 'The Diary of a Public Man' must be either an impostor or an ignoramus for asserting that William H. Seward, President Lincoln's Lincoln's Secretary of State, accepted an invita-tion to dinner in Richmond. What do you think of that?"

When this article of Mr. Hasting's

came out my daughter read it to me, so that I am not unfamiliar with its gen eral features. But that part about Mr. Seward leaving Washington at such a time to dine with prominent citizens of Richmond struck me as particularly in-teresting. I have been thinking about it a good deal. One of Mr. Seward's sons was here at breakfast the other day and I was going to mention it to him but I forgot all about it. I can say however, that no man was more inti mate with Mr. Seward in those times I was, and if he accepted such an invitation to go to Richmond I am sure I never knew of it. I can think of no occasion for his visiting Richmand for such a purpose at that time. I was in st constant communication with and I am inclined to think that the story is not true, although I cannot positively deny it."
"You have seen that the subject dealt

with particularly by Mr. Has that part of a 'Diary of a Public Man' which concerned the inside history of the memorable Senatorial contest be-tween Horace Greeley and William M. Evarts which took place in this State just before the breaking out of the war The 'Public Man' says that you slaugh-tered Evarts at Seward's instigation and that you claimed to have 'invented' Judge Harris, of Albany, who was finally nominated and elected, while Mr. Hastings says both statements are in-

Mr. Weed's eyes twinkled brightly, as if he was amused by old recollections. After a little he said :

"Mr. Hastings perhaps comes nearest e truth. Mr. Seward had no hand the truth. Mr. Seward had no hand in slaughtering Mr. Evarts. Here is just the way the matter stood. The na-tion was threatened with civil war and New York was on the eve of an election of a United States Senator. In those times I had a good deal to say about Republican nominations. My own choice would have been Gen. James M. Cook, of Saratoga, but I concluded that the peculiar exigencies of the case demand peculiar exigencies of the case demanded that we should send to the United States Senate a man who was well known to the people and who would be a power in debating vital national questions. I was opposed to Mr. Greeley on account of his persistent advocacy of the abolition of slavery. Mr. Greeley and his friends went into the contest with his principle as the main issue and I this principle. this principle as the main issue and I thought it wouldn't do, as it would only tend to make the South more determined and more desperate. Mr. Evarts was just as thorough a Republican as Mr. Greeley was, but he had shown by his speeches that he didn't believe the slavery question worth going to about. The South, which had been divided by political parties up to that time, became United against the North, does not speak.

and I wanted the North to be united also. I was in communication with Mr. Lincoln all the time that the Senatorial contest was going on. He and I agreed that the only hope of dealing successfully with the South and preserving the Union was in a united North. Union was in a united North. Most of the Democrats were opposed to secession, but if we had not been very careful we might have caused a great many people to declare openly in favor of the South. As it was, you see what was done. Even Tammany Hall raised a regiment of Union soldiers."

"How did Mr. Harris finally come to be nominated instead of either Evarts

be nominated instead of either Evarts or Greelev ?'

"Here the 'Public Man' is right and Mr. Hastings wrong. It was done at the last moment. The Republican mem-bers of the Legislature had been in caucus for some lime. Mr. Greelev's friends were working very hard, and we found it very difficult to advance Mr. Evart's interest. Mr. Evarts, Gov-ernor Morgan and myself were in the Executive Chamber, and Mr. Hastings and Mr. Littlejohn, the Speaker of the Assembly, were coming in and going out frequently, keeping us posted as to what was going on. At last they came in and said it was no use to try to hold out any longer, as if they did Mr. Greeley would surely be nominated. After a short consultation we agreed to comley would surely be nominated. After a short consultation we agreed to compromise on Mr. Harris. As soon as the only two members opposing. So, you see, Mr. Evarts was not slaughtered by cretary Seward. In fact Secretary ward was very anxious indeed to have Mr. Evarts sent to the Senate, and so was Mr. Lincoln. It is hard to imagine what might have been the result if we had held out for Evarts until Greeley had got the nomination. It might have resulted in dividing the North and thus making it much more difficult to save the Union than it was. But I have al-ways believed that if we had put Gen. Cook forward at the outset we could have got him nominated and elected over Mr. Greeley." have

'How about that remark credited to you, that when asked whether you knew Harris personally, just as the votes were piling up for him, you replied, 'I think I ought to; I invented him?'' "I remember making use of that ex-

pression some time," said Mr. Weed, aughing, "but I don't think it was at that time. I might have made it with reference to Mr. Harris, but on some other occasion. Mr. Harris was a mem-ber of the firm of Harris & Dutcher, who were considered to be very smart lawyers, of the kind of Dobson & Fogg in Dickens' work. During the anti-rent times in Albany I wanted to select a good smart lawyer for member of Assembly. I mentioned it to two lawyers and they both declined. Then Mr. Harris offered himself was eccented and Harris offerrd himself, was accepted and elected. He made a very good mem-ber and in the following year he came up for State Senator and was elected. le was subsequently elected to the ench of the Supreme Court. Mr. Hastings is wrong about his being elected to the Court of Appeals, and if he was ever on that bench it must have been under the old constitution, when, I think, the Court of Appeals was consti-tuted by indees selected form the tuted by judges selected from the Su-preme Court bench. But that remark mine about 'inventing' somebody—as come to think it over it seems to me said it first in reference to President

What was the chief issue in the con-

test over Greeley and Evarts?"
"Why, we thought that Greeley was too prominent as an abolitionist, and that to elect him to the Senate at such a time, would only have a tendency to incite the slaveholders of the South to more desperate measures. Mr. Greeley belonged to the same class of Republi-cans as Sumner, Wade and others then in Congress, while Evarts was ranked with Seward and Republicans of that

Weed said that the Senatorial contest of 1860 was one of the most ex-citing he had ever seen. He was afraid that if Horace Greeley was elected to the United States Senate at such a criti-cal period it would have the effect to irritate and stir up the South and divide the North at the same time. Mr. Gree-ley's one great aim was to abolish slavery first and take the consequences afterwards. But the friends of Mr. Evarts took the gound that if there was going to be a war the question of slavery would take care of itself, as in fact it

How we are Booming Ahead.

The withdrawal of \$250,000 of double eagles, or twenty-dollar gold pieces, from the Bank of England, on Wednesday last, for shipment to the Unit-ed States, marks what is probably the beginning of extensive importations of gold. The low rates of sterling ex change have brought the market to the shipping point, and there seems to be nothing to prevent payment of our heavy exportations of merchandise in gold. In addition to the enormous balence of trade already in our favor, our axports continue large without prece-dent. The shipments from Baltimore dent. The shipments from Baltimore last week were two millions, from New York seven millions, and yet the outflow of grain to supply the European scarcity, from scant harvests, is hardly begun. The receipts of cotton at the shipping ports indicate that the new crop of cotton is coming in and the exportations in this staple will greatly swell the balance of trade in our favor. There is no corresponding increase in There is no corresponding increase in our importations, and the difference must, therefore, be made up in payments of gold. It is reported that the Bank of England has large accumulations of American double eagles in its bullion reserves and these will probe the control of th bullion reserves, and these will ably be the first to return to this coun-

A normass person is one who deserts himself.

WHEN the moon gets full it keeps THE oldest verse in existence—the

Uni-verse. IGNORANCE has no light; error follows

a false one. HE wno blackens others does not

THERE is no grief like the grief which

eimgang! So the German people Whisper when they hear the bell, Tolling from some gray old steeple Death's familiar tale to tell; When they hear the organ dirges Swelling out from chapel dome And the singers chanting surges "Heimgang!" He is going home

Heimgang! Quaint and tender saying In the grand old German tongue That hath shaped Me'anethon's praying,

And the hymns that Luthur sung;
And the hymns that Luthur sung;
Blessed is our loving Maker
That where'er our feet shall roam,
till we journey towards "God's Acre,
"Heimgang!" Always going home.

gang ! We are all so weary, And the willows as they wave oftly sighing, sweetly dreary,
Woo us too the tranquil grave.
When the golden pitcher's broken,
With its dregs and with its foam, And the tender words are spoken, nd the tender words are going home.

"Heimgang!" We are going home.

—A. J Duganne

The Battle of Pharsalia.

Pompey had ordered his first line to stand still and receive Cæser's charge. They would thus be fresh while the enewould reach them exhausted-a mistake on Pompey's part, Casar thought, "for a fire and alacrity," he observes, "is kindled in all men when observes, "is kindled in all men when they meet in battle, and a wise general suld rather encourage than repress ir fervor." The signal was given, heir fervor.' esar's front ranks advanced running. eeing the Pompeians did not move, ney halted, recovered breath, then breath, then rushed on, flung their darts and closed sword in hand. At once Pompey's horse bore down, outflanked Casar's wing, with the archers behind and between them, raining showers of arrows. Casar's cavalry gave way before the shock, and the squadrons came wheeling round to the rear, expecting that there would be no one to encounter them. The fourth line, the pick that there would be no one to encounter them. The fourth line, the pick and the flower of the legions, rose suddenly in their way. Surprised and shaken by the fierceness of the attack on them, the Pompeians turned, they broke, they galloped wildly off. The best cavalry in those Poman battles were never a match for infantry when in close formation, and Pompey's brilliant squadrons were carpet knights from the salon and the circus. They never rallied or tried to raily; they liant squadrons were carpet knights from the salon and the circus. They never rallied or tried to rally; they made off for the nearest hills. The archers were cut to pieces; and the chosen corps, having finished so easily the service for which they had been told off, threw themselves on the now exposed flank of Pompey's left wing. It was composed, as has been said, of the legions which had once there Court the legions which had once been Cosar which had fought under him at the Vingeanne and at Alesia. They ill-liked, perhaps, the change of masters, and, were in no humor to stand the charge of their old comrades coming on with the familiar rush of victory. (ordered up his third line, which had not yet been engaged, and at once on all sides Pompey's great army gave way and fled.

and fied.

Pompey himself, the shadow of his old name, long harassed out of self-respect by his Senatorial directors, a commander only in appearance, had left the field in the them. mander only in appearance, had left the field in the beginning of the action. He had lost heart on the defeat of the cavalry, and had retired to his tent to wait the issues of the day. The stream of fugitives puring in told too surely what the issue had been. He sprang upon his horse and road off in dispair. His legions were rushing back in confu-His legions were rushing back in confu-sion. Cesar, swift always at the right moment, gave the enemy no leisure to reform, and fell at once upon the camp. It was noon and the morning had been sultry, but the heat and weariness were forgotten in the enthusiasm of a triumph which all then believed must conclude the war. A few companies of Thra-cians, who had been left on guard, made a brief resistance, but they were soon borne down. The beaten army, which a few hours before were sharing, in imagination, the lands and offices of their conquerors, fred out through the opposite gates, throwing away their arms, flinging down their standards, and racing, officers and men, for the rocky hills which at a mile's distance, prom-ised them shelter.

The camp Reelf was a singular picture f turf had been built for the patricians, with ivy trained over the entrance to shade their delicate faces from the summer sun; couches had been laid out for them to repose on after their expected victory; tables were spread with plate and wines and the daintiest preparations of Roman cookery. Cesar commented on the scene with mouraful irony. "And these men," he said, "accused my patient, suffering army, which had not even common necessities, of dissoluteness and profligacy!" Two hundred of Cæsar's common necessities, of dissoluteness and profligacy!" Two hundred of Casar's men had fallen. The officers had suffered most. The gallant Crastinus, who had nobly fulfilled his promise, had been killed, among many others, in opening a way for his comrades. The Pompeians after the first shock, had been out down unresisting. Fifteen been cut down unresisting. Ffteen thousand of them lay scattered dead about the ground. There were few wounded in these battles. The short sword of the Romans seldom left its work unfinished.

Cot. McCLURE, of the Philadelphia Times, has been seeking for information of Joe. Smith, in Susquehanna county, Pa., where the father of Mormonism planned and first preached the new religion. Smith was a lumberman, but was too lazy to work steadily. He preferred to get money as a "peeper." or was too lazy to work steadily. He pre-ferred to get money as a "peeper," or man who pretended to possess the gift of telling where minerals and water could be found. He had a green stone that was regarded by the superstitious people as a wonderful talisman, and credence was generally given to his stories of supernaturalism. Deep pits stories of supernaturalism. Deep pits still mark a spot where, under his distill mark a spot where, under his di-rection, a man spent thousands of dol-lars digging for mythical treasures. Smith married a girl against her father's wishes, and went away to become a farmer, but was too shiftless, and soon returned to be supported by his father-in-law. His Mormon scheme was laid there, and the Book of Mormon written, but hardly any converts were made in the region where he was well known. but hardly any converts were made i the region where he was well known.

The New Goddess of Liberty.

The silver dollar has suddenly acquired a new interest. It has a value that can no longer be measured by its mere buying capacity. It has a history as well, the truth of which has been exas well, the truth of which has been excavated by a reportorial Schliemann on the Philadelphia Record, after eighteen months of persistent hard work. When the new dollar came out it was immediately noticed that something was the matter with the eagle. Its broad and sweeping wing was not so broad and sweeping as usual, and it had somehow missed its customary attitude. But the reverse side of the coin fully made up for all ornithological short. made up for all ornitations.

comings. The figure there engraved was not the Goddess of Liberty. There was a public sense of relief. First and made up for all ornithological short last, we have had a good deal of the Goddess of Liberty, and as she is not a creature of isfinite variety, we were ready for a change. The new woman who looked across our standard silver dollar, was of the ox eyed, ideal sort, with a generous mouth and chin, who firm, sweet curves quite cast into the shade the achievements of the Goddess of Liberty in that locality. The coin of the original design, when one comes to look at it, is rather a slipshod affair, which seems to be beating a retreat from the rest of the face. In the new face, the liberty cap is pushed back from the brow, and her hair, guiltless of crimping pins, escapes in great, lux-uriant waves; whereas the Goddess of Liberty has drawn her cap down so low over her faultless profile that only the Liberty has drawn her cap down so low over her faultless profile that only the faintest suspicion of idiot-fringe is visible. Her hair looks like scroll-work, and is heavy beside the exquisite drawing of the latter coin. But the interest of the design does not lie so much in the artistic workmanship, as in the fact that it is the portrait of a real live woman, with a local habitation and a given name. She lives in Philadelphia. Her name is Miss Anna Williams, and she was induced by Mr. Eakins, the artist, to pose for Mr. Morgan, the expert designer and engraver, who was im-

should talk in dialect. Toiling to pro-duce something that should startle the nation, he went on a still hunt through

the schools of designs and the galleries of Philadelphia for a typical American face. The trail of the antique was over them all. Not one of those plaster women would answer, neither would the models of the life class. He made ideal heads and threw them aside in despair. In this emergency Miss Wil-liams consented to sit for her portrait, without the slightest suspicion that she would ever, in consequence, become historical and be drowned in printer's ink. She shrinks, it is said, from the publicity which has befallen her. There is no special reason why she should shrink. It was not a matter of personal vanity, but simply a presence the

al vanity, but simply a praiseworthy willingness to help an artist in his work by lending her delicate Greek profile to the service of her country. She wil not be recognized and annoyed by the attention of young men who buy photo attention of young men who buy photo-graphs of celebrities, because Mr. Mor-gan has taken certain artistic liberties which change the expression somewhat. And then dress is a great transformer, and Miss Williams probably does not go down on Chestnut street with a folded liberty cap on her head, and typical fruits and flowers in her hair. The Grecian brow and lips are Miss Williams', and with these her admirers may fall in love. Beyond that they must draw the dead line. For there is a mortgage on the chin. It is in fact the chin of Mr. Morgan's wife, and in justice he ought to account for this break in the utter Americanism of the face. The young lady whose features have thus become a subject of public interest is a teacher; in a program school in est, is a teacher in a reform school, is winning and wise, and it is eminently fit that this graven image on the dollar of the people should be a daughter of the people. And as the silver dollar tells no tales in regard to complexion,

of the purest type. Sun Spots.

of the Goddess of Liberty is a blonde

we will add that this American

A large group of sun spots has re-cently appeared upon the solar disk. It is described as long and very deep. It is described as long and very deep, with umbra and penumbra dark and well defined. These spots are probably the forerunner of a change in the solar condition to be anticipated about these days. The sun has been quiescent for years; few spots have varied the monotony of his surface, and few flaming fires have burst beyond the bounds of his photosphere. He has been passing photosphere. He has been passing through the minimum epoch of sun spots, and is now approaching the maximum of the same phase. No astrono-mer pretends to explain the exact na-ture and mission of sun spots, but the most reliable observers agree that they appear in the greatest magnitude and abundance after an interval of about eleven years, at a period coincident with the perihelion of the planet Jupiwith the perihelion of the planet Jupi-ter, whose near approach to the sun stirs up an intense commotion among the solar fires. As the perihelion of our brother planet occurs in September of next year, and the three outer planets, by a very unusual combination of forces, are doing their best to help on his malignant purpose, it is natural to expect unusual commotion among celestial powers for two or three years to come. Just such a condition of affairs occurred Just such a condition of affairs occurred about two thousand years ago, but the earth safely weathered the gale and has passed unharmed through many an elemental experience since. Therefore sun spots by the hundreds, tongues of fire darting in rosy protuberances, brilliant auroras flashing in response to solar electricity, and every form of warring electricity, and every form of warring elements which can agitate the terrestrial atmosphere are naturally to be ex-pected about these times. A wise phil-osophy will bear up under storms as well as rejoice in sunshine, and a firm faith will trust in the power that holds the solar system in harmonious equipoise,

Washington's Hatchet.

THE MAN WHO INVENTED IT AND BET 13

AGOING. nes Parton in the Magazine of American History. Towards the close of the last century, in eccentric bookseller. Weems by name used to ride about in the Southern States with an assortment of literature in his little wagon and a fiddle under the seat. He sold in the daytime, from house to house, and from county to county, and in the evening, when he put up for the night at some plantation house, he was ready with his fiddle, either to am use the family or to go into the negro quarter and strike up a tune for the servants to dance to. He seems for the servants to dance to. He seems to have been a good-natured, easy-going man, with a talent for telling stories, a talent which makes almost any man welcome almost anywhere. I have called this man a book peddler; but that was by no means the title he gave himself. If he had such a thing as a card about him, it would have born the words, Rev. Mason Lock Weems. Among the polite readers of this periodical, I presume there are many who have never so much as heard the name man, with a talent for telling stories, have never so much as heard the name have never so much as heard the name of this singular genius. I continually met well-informed people who know nothing of him, and who gaze with incredulity when they are told that he was not only a voluminous author, but one of the most influential that ever lived in the United Strtes. Take one remarkable instance: It was Weems' "Life of Washington" that assisted to emarkable instance: It 'Life of Washington' th that assisted to call forth the latent mind of Abraham Lincoln, when he was a ragged, igno rant, barefooted boy of the frontier fourteen years of age. He borrowed the fascinating little book from a neigh He borrow bor, and as often as he could snatch a few minutes he read it with avidity, as hundreds of thousands of boys had done before him, and as thousands are now doing. When he began his "Life of Washington" he evidently resolved to doing. When he began his "Life of Washington" he evidently resolved to give his readers an abundant supply of such anecdotes. He said the people had heard enough of Washington, "the hero, the demigod, the sunbeam in council, and the storm in war;" he meant to present to his countrymen Washington, the dutiful son, the affectionate brother, the cheerful schoolboy, the neat draughtsman, the widow's band, the poor man's friend. For this he had two qualifications: A style of considerable force, and an absolute insensibility to the claims of truth, to which we may add the artifices of the practiced story-teller. The fiction of the hatchet and the cherry tree is decthe natchet and the cherry tree is decorated with de-alis equally absurd; but they were such a gave pleasure to the simple childhood of past generations. The comic paragraphist has now appeared in the world, and this story, once to ed in the world, and this story, once edifying, has fallen before him as a edilying, has failed before him as all easy prey. It was the peddler Weems, nevertheless, who created the traditional Washington, "the sunbeam in coun-cil, and the storm in war;" Washing-ton, the greatest of the great, in whose overpowering presence no mortal could stand unabashed; Washington, whose arblime serenity nothing was ever known to disturb, one of those majestic commanders who in no stress of circum-stances could ever use "a big, big D!". The lying little book had the more weight with rustic readers of the earlier time from a fiction which the author time from a fiction which the author boldly placed upon his title page, where he styles himself, "M. L. Weems, formerly Rector of Mount Vernon Parish."
It may be that the term rector was not very accurately defined in old Virginia but at a later day, as remarked above the Bishop of Virginia regarded this claim to the rectorship as something ridiculous. "His name," adds Bishop Meade, "never appears on the journals of any of our conventions." If Weems officiated at Mount Vernon, it must have been because there was no other clergyman to perform the duty

The Diocese of Pennsylvania.

The proceedings of the ninety-fifth onvention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Pennsylvania have just been issued and contain some interesting statistics. They show that the number of clergy is 201, priests 187, and deacons 13. There are 124 parishes, containing 113 churches, at which the average at tendance on Sundays was 11,931 and 8,681. The Sunday-schools contain 26,-231 scholars taught by 2,683 teachers. In the miscellaneous societies, guilds there are 5,200 members and 178 ers. The receipts from pew rents amounted to \$313,620.78; church collections \$139,411.98, and from Sunday-school collections \$6,824.34. The averschool collections \$0,824.34. The average value of the parish properties is \$6,560,000, upon which there are mortgages amounting to \$206,005. The aggregate salary of the clergy is placed at \$181,665. The current expenses, including rectors salaries, were \$228,396.43; support of \$20nday.schools \$14.565.75. support of \$20nday.scho port of Sunday schools, \$14,556.76 : sur port of the poor, \$24,223.64; foreign missions, \$14,797.95; Episcopal Hospital, \$14,330.89; church buildings, \$51,162.46.

The Florida Ship Canal Scheme.

Lloyd Aspinwall has been in Washington in consultation with Senator Jones, of Florida, in regard to the construction of a canal to connect the Gulf of Mexico with the Atlantic. Mr. Aspinwall showed that he has money enough subscribed to construct the ca-nal, and only asks a special charter from Florida. Senator Jones is going in a few days to Florida to urge a special session of the Legislature to grant a charter. He is convinced that a company is ready to begin work and has money to complete it. The estimate is that it will take \$20,000,000 and three years' time to complete the canal. There is no doubt now that the Florida Legislature will be convened within sixty days to grant a charter, and that work will be begun by the first of December.

PRINCE PETER of Oldenburg is at the PRINCE PETER Of Oldenburg is at the head of the Imperial Russian colleges for girls and is very diligent in performing his duties. He lately decided to see for himself whether there were any grounds for the numerous complaints of the poor food furnished at the Smoling Convent, where 800 girls are educated. Proceeding to the institution in the football. Smoling Convent, where 800 girls are educated. Proceeding to the institution just before the usual dinner-hour, he avoided the main entrance and walked straight towards the kitchen. At the door he met two soldiers carrying a

huge steaming cauldron. "Halt!" Le called out, "put that kettle down." The soldiers, of course, obeyed. "Bring me a spoon," added the Prince. The spoon was at once produced, but one of the soldiers ventured to begin a stammer-ing remonstrance, "Hold your tongue," cried the Prince; take off the lid. I insist on tasting it,' No further object tion was raised, and his Highness took a large spoonful. "You call this soup," he exclaimed; "why, it is dirty water!" "It is, your Highness," replied the sol-dier; "we have just been cleaning out the laundry."

THE pen, says the Boston Courier, may be mightier than the sword, but it does not rattle around the heels of a militia Colonel so vigorously or trip him so gracefully as the sword does.

JURY AND TRIAL LIST .- The following is a complete list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors and Trial List for Au-gust Court, commencing Monday, August 25, 1873:

FIRST WEEK

GRAND JURORS

Avid Rhule, Snow Shoo,

Best WEEK.

I saac Guggenheimer.

Ee secon Goranch.

S. H.*William, et al.

William Baumgardner.

D. A. Musser.

J. N. Casanova.

terpleded, &c.

1'. Merriman, et al.
Jacob Van Pool, et al.
Robert Taylor.
L. C. & S. C. R. R. Co.

unty Na Bank, " Jeso

John T. Hoover's Heirs " Linn & McCoy. Huston Township. nry Brocker to Z. Louis Haas.
William Singer & C
Lot Stratton.
Jonathan Kreamer
B. & S. S. R. R. Co. Singer & Co.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

RECUTAR TERMS OF COURT—Fourth Mondays of Jan ary, April, August and November.

esident Judge-Hon. CRAS. A. MATER, Lock Haven, iditional Law Judge-Hon. John H. Orvis, Eeliedditional Law Judge—Hon, John M. Gotte.

fonte.

sociate Judges—Hons, Samuel France, John Diven.

rothonotary—J. Calvin Harper

egister of Wills and Cit. of O. C.—E. W. Burne Light.

iscorder of Deeds, &c.,—William A. Torias.

sigrict Attorney—David A. Fortney.

order of Decor, action of the County Jacob Derker.

A to County Commissioners—C. M. Bowrs.

array to County Commissioners—C. M. Bowrs.

array to County Commissioners—C. M. Bowrs.

aitor of the Court House—Sarwant Garbarath.

anty Anditors—James T. Strwart Gebrug R. Wil
LIMB, THOMAS B. JANNON.

Commissioners—Henry Keller, Jr., Nathan J.

Commissioners—Henry Keller, Jr., Nathan J.

HENRY MATER.

ry Commissioners—HENRY MANNE METERS, MITCHELD, MITCHELD, BOTTIER, DEPTIMENT METERS, W. BLANCHAED, W. W. POTTER, STREET, Public—EVAN M. BLANCHAED, W. W. POTTER, STREET, MITCHES, MITCHES, MITCHES, MITCHES, MITCHES, MITCHES

DIRECTORY

DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES, &c.

PRESBYTERIAN, Situated on Spring and foot of Howard streets. Services, Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 71. M. Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 74 F. M. Sundayschool, 2½ F. M. in the Wigwam, northeast corner of Spring and Lamb. Pastor, Rev. William Laurie; residence, Spring street, south of Methodist church.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Situated southeast corner of Spring and Howard streets. Services, Sunday, at 10:30 A. M. and 7½ F. M. Prayer-incetting, Wednesday at 7½ F. M. Sundayschool, Sunday 2:30 F. M., basemeut of thirth. Pastor, Rev. A. D. Yocum; residence, Curtin street, west of Spring.

ST. JOHN'S ROMAN CATHOLIC, Situated on Bishop street between Allegheny and Penn. Services Sunday 3 and 10:30 A. M. and 7½ F. M.; all other days, 12:30 A. M. Pastor, Rev. A. J. O'Brien; residence, south side of Bishop between Allegheny and Penn.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL, Situated southwest corner of Allegheny and Lamb streets. Services, Sunday 10:30 A. B. and 7½ F. M. Wedlensday services 7½ F. Edurch Strucker, Rev. John Hewitt; residence on Lamb streets. Services and Penn streets. Services. Lumb streets. Services. Sunday 10:30 A. M. and 7½ F. M. Wedlensday services 17½ F. Edurch Strucker, Rev. John Hewitt; residence on Lamb streets. Services sunday 10:40 A. M. and 7½ F. M. Pastor, Rev. Rev. Lamb streets. Services sunday 10:40 A. M. and 7½ F. M. Pastor, Rev. Rev. Lumb streets. Services Sunday Street. Newton Leavest Sunday 10:40 A. M. Street. Services Sunday 10:20 A. M. Street. Services Sunday 11:20 C. Leavest Sunday 11:20 A. M. Street. Services Sunday 11:20 C. Leavest Sunday 11:20 Street. Services Sunday 11:20 Street. Services Sunday 11:20 Street. Services Sunday 11:20 Street. Services Sunday 11:20

Prayer-incetting, we consular 1.5 g. N. Transic, new control of the control of th

Prayer-meeting, v. M. Pastor, Rev. Jones; residence, church at 230 p. M. Pastor, Rev. Jones; residence, Thomas street, rear FRIKND, Situated end of Logan street, near Beliefonte Academy. Méetings, Sunday 11 a. M., Wednesday 11 a. M., Y. M. C. A., Prayer-meetings are held every Sunday at a and every Friday at 7½ p. M. in the room of the Association above the Post Office. A Union meeting is held in the room the first Sunday in each month at 4 p. M. Room open every night from 7 to 9 p. M., and the National Christian Temperance Union at 1750 p. N., on Thursday.

The LADIES TEMPERANCE PRAYER-MEETING meets in the Logan Hose House, Thursday, at 2 p. M. CRNTERNNIAL TEMPERANCE CLUB, Regular meeting each Monday at 7 p. M. in their rooms in Bush's Arcade, High street,