

Clearfield Republican.

J. H. LARRIMER, Editor.

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The Republican.

Miscellaneous.

INTO THE SUNSHINE.

Some parents are troubled by a gloomy household. They indulge in a frequent fretting and moroseness, are impatient at trifling vexations, and censure the faults and errors of their children with sternness instead of love. They know little of calm and sunshine, and home has few charms either for themselves or their little ones. Love and gentleness, combined with firmness, have a most wonderful power over the most thoughtless and wayward little ones, and parents who know how to unite these in due proportions, have perpetual sunshine in their dwellings, and loving and obedient children. There is a true philosophy in the following domestic scene, taken from "Steps toward heaven."

"I wish father would come home."
"The voice that said this had a troubled tone, and the face looked sad."
"Your father will be very angry," said an aunt who was sitting in the room with a book in her hand. "The boy raised himself from the sofa, where he had been lying in tears for half an hour, and with a touch of indignation in his voice, answered—

"He'll be sorry, not angry. Father never gets angry."

"For a few moments the aunt looked at the boy half-curiously, and let her eyes fall again upon the book that was in her hand. The boy laid himself down upon the sofa again, and hid his face from sight."

"That's father now! He started up after the lapse of ten minutes, as the sound of the bell reached his ears, and went to the room door. He stood there for a little while, and then came slowly back, saying in a disappointed air—

"It isn't father. I wonder what keeps him so late. O, I wish he would come!"

"You seem anxious to get deeper in trouble," remarked the aunt, who had only been in the house for a week; and who was neither very amiable nor very sympathizing towards children. The boy's fault had provoked her, and she considered him a fit subject for punishment."

"I believe, aunt Phoebe, that you'd like to see me whipped," said the boy a little warmly, but you won't."

"I must confess," replied aunt Phoebe, "that I think a little wholesome discipline of the kind you speak of would not be out of place. If you were my child, I am sure you would not escape."

"I am not your child. I don't want to be. Father's good and loves me."

"If your father is so good, and loves you so well, you must be very ungrateful or a very inconsiderate boy. His goodness doesn't seem to have helped you much."

"Hush, will you?" ejaculated the boy, excited to anger by this unkindness of speech."

"Phoebe! It was the boy's mother who spoke now for the first time. In an undertone she added: You are wrong—Richard is suffering quite enough, and you are doing him harm rather than good."

"Again the bell rang, and again the boy left the sofa, and went to the sitting-room door."

"It's father! And he went gliding down stairs."

"Ah, Richard! was the kindly greeting, as Mr. Gordon took the hand of his boy. "But what's the matter my son?—You don't look happy."

"Won't you come in here? And Richard drew his father into the library. Mr. Gordon sat down, still holding Richard's hand."

"You are in trouble, my son. What has happened?"

"The eyes of Richard filled with tears as he looked into his father's face. He tried to answer but his lips quivered. Then he turned away and brought out the fragments of a broken statue, which had been sent home only the day before, and set them on a table before his father, over whose countenance came instantly a shadow of regret."

"Who did this, my son? was asked in an even voice."

"I did it."

"How?"

"I threw my ball in there, once—only once, in forgetfulness."

"What is done, Richard, can't be helped. Put the broken pieces away. You have had trouble enough about it, I can see—and reproach enough for your thoughtfulness—so I shall not add a word to increase your pain."

"Oh, father! And the boy threw his about his father's neck. You are so kind—so good!"

"Five minutes later, and Richard entered the sitting-room with his father. Aunt Phoebe looked up for two shadowed faces; but did not see them. She was puzzled."

"That was very unfortunate," she said, a little after Mr. Gordon came in. It was such an exquisite work of art. It is hopelessly ruined."

Richard was leaning against his father when his aunt said this. Mr. Gordon only smiled, and drew his arm closely around his boy. Mrs. Gordon threw upon her sister a look of warning but it was unheeded."

"I think Richard was a very naughty boy."

"We have settled all that, Phoebe," was the mild but firm answer of Mr. Gordon; and it is one of our rules to get into sunshine as quickly as possible."

Phoebe was rebuked, but Richard looked grateful, and it may be, a little triumphant; for his aunt had borne down upon him rather too hard for a boy's patience to endure."

Into the sunshine as quickly as possible."

O is not that the better philosophy for our homes? Is it not true Christian philosophy? It is selfishness that grows angry and rebels, because a fault has been committed. Let us get the offender into

the sunshine as quickly as possible, so that true thoughts and right feelings may grow vigorous in warmth. We retain anger not that anger may act as a wholesome discipline, but because we are unwilling to forgive. Ah, if we were always right with ourselves, we would oftener be right with our children."

Twenty Years Chase for a Husband.

For the last four years, says the Ottawa, (Illinois) Free Trader, a man calling himself Dr. Ashkenazi, Hungarian physician, and claiming to have been a surgeon in the patriot army in 1848, has been living in that city. He had been getting along prosperously until a few days since, when a woman made her appearance in the place and claimed to be his lawful wife. Her story is a curious one:

Some twenty years ago, then a lass of fifteen, the favorite of her parents, living in the village of Krena, (Krasnoy?) Russia, a Jewess, she made the acquaintance of a young man, poor, but distinguished by his learning and piety, named Ashur Seltzer. He had been educated for a rabbi, and had so won the esteem and confidence of the chief rabbi of the place, that he was frequently entrusted with the administration of the Jewish law in his, the chief rabbi's absence. Her parents and all parties assenting, she was married to the learned young rabbi. On their marriage their parents gave them a marriage portion of about \$1000, on which they lived about a year at Krena, when the young rabbi suddenly disappeared, and was gone some three years before she ascertained his whereabouts. Finally she heard of him at Pantein, in Prussia, whither she followed, found him, and returned with him to Seral, in Poland. Here they lived together another year, during which a child was born to them. When the child was some three months old, they went on a visit to Krena, remained there a few weeks, and then started back to Seral. Arriving at the border, the rabbi had provided himself with a passport, but had none for her, and intimating to the officer that the lady was none of his, he was conveyed across the stream, while she was left behind. This was the last she had seen of her loving spouse until she met him, ten days ago in Ottawa.

But she was unwilling to give him up so. Arming herself with funds and the necessary papers, she started in pursuit. She found traces of him in various places throughout Europe, but was never able to fix his locality until after three years; she learned that he had been at Jerusalem, had been married to a second wife, had in a year left her, and thence been wandering over Europe, assuming the character of a "Jerusalemite," begging funds for the destitute children of Israel. That in this way he had accumulated considerable money—that a brother of his second wife had pursued him—found him in Germany, and got a "writing of divorce" from him—returned with it to Jerusalem, and found it defective—followed him a second time and found him in London, where he got another writing that was in due form.—Then all trace of him disappeared, until two years ago she learned that he had deposited some money with a banker in Hanover, with orders to forward it whither he should direct by letter. The banker finally got a letter directing him to forward the money to Kalamazoo, Michigan. Thither she followed, and there was informed that the money had been forwarded to Seltzer, in care of Dr. Ashkenazi, at Ottawa Illinois. So she came to Ottawa, and by accident met Dr. Ashkenazi in the street, whom she at once recognized. The Doctor made a feeble effort to deny his identity but soon saved, and showed a disposition to come to terms.

Her demands were reasonable enough. All she asked was a divorce and some \$1500 in money to enable her to return to her parents. The first the Doctor was willing enough to accede to, but, being a great miser, utterly scouted the latter proposition, to evade which, he tried earnestly to persuade her to live with him again. She declines, but commences a proceeding for a divorce and alimony, and, for fear "rabbi" may take leave of her again, she has him locked up.

The doctor is known to have some eight or ten thousand dollars in gold in his possession, and could easily discharge the lady's demand; but he is so miserly that he may linger a long while in jail before he will do it. The lady is not unhandsome, apparently very intelligent, and evidently full of grit.

CAPITAL SERMON.—A writer in the Sierra (California) Citizen, under the title of "Young Men and These Frogs," gives a better sermon, a better lecture on morality, and a better essay on mental philosophy, all in a few lines, than are sometimes found in as many volumes of standard authors:

"The tree Frog acquires the color of whatever it adheres to for a time; if it is found in the oak it will bear the color of that tree; if on the sycamore, or cypress, it will be a whitish brown; and when it is found on the growing corn, it is sure to be green. Just so it is with young men; their companions tell us what their character is; if they associate with the vulgar, the licentious, and the profane, their hearts are already stained with their guilt and shame and they will themselves become like the vicious. The study of bad books, or the love of wicked companions, is the heaviest and most certain road to ruin that young men can travel, and a few well directed lessons in either will lead them on step by step to the gate of destruction. Our moral and physical laws show how important it is to have proper associates of every kind, especially in youth. How dangerous it is to gaze on a picture or scene that pollutes the imagination or blunts the moral perceptions, or has a tendency to weaken a sense of our duty to God and man."

The Russians on the Amoor.

A letter which appears in the St. Petersburg Gazette of the 18th inst., from the pen of an officer of rank, furnishes some curious details on the importance of the acquisition made by Russia on the banks of the Amoor. The writer was, at his own request, appointed by admiral Kozakievich, Governor of Nicolaioff, on that river to explore the country, with a view to open a new means of communication.

I must observe, he states, that at the spot at which I am writing the Amoor is but sixty versts from the ocean. On this part of the coast, and so near to the Amoor is the magnificent bay of Castrics, discovered by La Perouse, and by him named after the French minister of that day. But the cape, and a natural arch of rock under which ships have to pass, bear the name of the discoverer. She has a deep and commodious anchorage, while vessels enter the mouth of the Amoor. Lower down the Amoor turns again to a distance from the sea, and does not fall into the ocean, till after a distance of 350 versts. It results then, that if a railway were constructed to the point above mentioned, all the merchandise that comes from Siberia down the river, and all sent from America into Siberia, would shorten their journey by 600 versts, & would have a land transit of only 60. This advantage is the more evident as vessels would be relieved from the difficult and dangerous entrance into the Amoor, and would discharge directly into the Gulf of Castrics.

The country round the Gulf is surrounded by virgin forests. The trees attain an elevation of twenty sages (more than forty yards), and are as straight as an arrow, and nearly a yard in diameter. The writer of the letter says that after a search of many months he discovered a defile in the mountains, through which the line of railway might be easily taken. The Gulf of Castrics has been declared a free port, and the writer had been instructed to draw the ground plan for a town, to be located just where a small stream empties into the Gulf, the construction of which would be begun as soon as the railway to the Amoor had been completed. All vessels whether Russian or foreign, take pilots at the spot in question, either when entering the river or leaving in ballast.

Among the vessels to the Gulf was the Russian tender Kametshal, which arrived from China with dispatches from Admiral Putiatine. During his voyage, states the writer of the letter, Count Putiatine discovered another gulf to the south of Castrics, and opposite to the Japanese island of Matrona.

This the Count gave name of Port St. Whelmin, and planted there a cross with an inscription establishing that the port had been discovered and occupied by the Russians. The inhabitants, who are of the Japanese race, asserted that no vessel had ever approached there before, and were there are immensely astonished when they beheld the Russian steamer America.

Nelson Lee.—The Albany Knickerbocker notices the return to that city of Nelson Lee, who was taken prisoner by the Comanche Indians, in 1856, near Eagle Pass, while on his way from Texas to California. He furnishes the following:

"Lee's life was spared because the Indians could not manage a repeating watch, which he carried. The water saved his life. In the Comanche camp Mr. Lee found no less than twenty-eight captured white women, and some thirty or forty children. A day or two after he arrived in camp, they massacred an English woman named Anna Haskin in a most horrible manner. They tied her naked to a tree, and in the presence of her two daughters, Margaret and Harriet Haskin, committed the most revolting cruelties upon her.—Before Mrs. Haskin was finally dispatched she was tortured for nearly half a day, during which time the Indians became excited with liquor and danced about her like so many demons. They took sharp pieces of flint and cut her in all possible directions. Mrs. Haskin and her daughters were captured while on their way to the Mormon settlement at Salt Lake.—The daughters still remain with the Indians. Their ages are 19 and 17. Lee made his escape in the following manner. He was accompanying the chief of the Comanches to a lodge some miles distant. During the trip they met a party of Indians; the Indians gave the chief a skin filled with liquor. The chief drank of the spirits and became excited. Arriving at a creek he dismounted and stooped down to drink. At this moment Lee seized the tomahawk, split his head open, and killed him immediately. He then took the chief's rifle, mounted the chief's horse, and put for Mexico. When he reached Mexico he was completely naked, while his feet and legs were so swollen from being cut by the cactus plant, that he could only go some eight miles a day. The last 100 miles he did on foot, his horse having died of exhaustion. The Mexicans treated him very kindly, and gave him money to reach home. The clothes he now wears in Albany are those given him by the Mexicans."

THE "SWAN LANDS" IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.—An important suit is now trying in Charleston, Kanawha county, Va., in regard to the "Swan lands." These lands, amounting to two millions of acres were owned by Col. James Swan, an officer of the Revolution, and who died in Paris in 1831. The lands became forfeited for \$70,000 of taxes, but the Virginia Legislature in 1848, released them, and appointed John P. Dumas, a trustee, to sell the lands for the benefit of Swan's creditors, who were principally French officers, who had assisted in our struggle with Great Britain. Josiah Randall of Philadelphia, Edward Lacombe, M. Maupertuis, and a Mr. Thornfield, all claim to have purchased part or all of these lands from Dumas, the trustee. After Dumas' death, Mr. Randall was appointed trustee, and this litigation is now undertaken to settle the title of these rival claimants.

Col. Matt Ward has notified Governor Runnels of his acceptance of the appointment of United States Senator from the State of Texas.

Names of the Months.

The names of the months were given by the Romans.

January, the first month was so called from Janus, an ancient King of Italy, who was deified after his death, and is derived from the Latin word Januarius.

February, the second month, is derived from the Latin word Februus, to purify, hence Februarius; for this month the ancient Romans offered up expiatory sacrifices for the purifying of the people.

March, the third month, anciently the first month, is derived from the word Mars the God of war.

April is so called from the Latin Aprilis, i. e. opening; because in this month the vegetable world opens and buds forth.

May, the fifth month, is derived from the Latin word Majoris, so called by Romulus, in respect toward the Senators; hence Mains or May.

June, the sixth month from the Latin word Junius, or the youngest sort of people.

July, the seventh month, is derived from the Latin word Julius, and so named in honor of Julius Cæsar.

August, the eighth month, was so called in honor of Augustus, by a decree of the Roman Senate A. D. 8.

September, the ninth month, from the Latin word Septem, or seven, being the seventh month from March.

October, the tenth month, from the Latin word Octo, the eighth, hence October.

November, the eleventh month, from the Latin word Novem, nine; being the ninth month from March.

December, the twelfth month, from the Latin word Decem, ten; so called because it was the tenth month from March, which was anciently the manner of beginning the year.

HENRY WARD BEECHER deprecating the custom of repeated services on Sunday, says that the first service is usually cream, the second milk, and the third milk and water, and the last is the one that usually sticks by the hearer of the three. A man who has a family, and goes to the Sunday School in the morning at nine o'clock, to church at half past ten o'clock, to church again in the afternoon, and then again, perhaps in the evening, ought to be tried for breaking the Sabbath. If he could hear three sermons a day profitably, he must be an extraordinary genius at hearing. As many men are situated with regard to their business, they only see their children at a touch and a glance; they go away before their children are up in the morning, and return after they have retired at night; so that the Sunday afternoon should be devoted to home duties, not in sleeping and reading the newspapers, but in reading the bible to your children, conversing with and catechizing etc. He thinks one service a day at church quite enough, but probably that would be considered too radical. This attending to many duties and meetings a Sabbath, is really converting it into a day of servile bondage.

There is much good sense in his remarks, and they are worth the serious consideration of all Christians. Some religious societies already hold but one service on the Sabbath. Rev. Mr. Longfellow's church, in Brooklyn, has the morning service for adults, and the afternoon for the Sunday school.—Christian Inquirer.

A BALTIMORE MURDERER'S FIRST VISIT TO WASHINGTON.—The Washington Star in noticing the brutal murder of officer Rigdon in this city, by Marion Cross says:

Marion Cross is the same person as "Malloy Kropp," who headed the mob that attacked the Fourth Ward polls in this city in June, 1857, armed with a large tomahawk, which he brandished among the terrified voters in a manner to drive many from the ground. Under the last mentioned name he was afterwards indicted by the Grand Jury here for being engaged in the riot of that day; but, so far as we can learn, no requisition was ever issued by the Criminal Court with a view to having him brought to trial. He will be recognized by most of our citizens who were present on the occasion above referred to, who will never forgive his bullhead, short-cropped hair, iron-boots, long legs, and the devilish weapon with which he clove his way among the legal voters of Washington, scattering them before him like so many affrighted sheep." Baltimore Sun.

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JUJURONS.

Free Lovers.

The sect of the order, or rather of the disorder, of Mrs. Branch, are fair subjects of ridicule, if not of legal prosecution.—The denunciations of the press and clergy are certainly not amiss, but we have seen nothing that shows up the absurdity and utter ridiculousness of free love pretensions, but so well as a heterographic, letter in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, purporting to be written by an itinerant showman, who called one day upon the communists of Berlin Heights. Here is an extract which gives the birth of the epistle: "Here I am at Berlin Heights among the Free Lovers. I arrive here last Tuesday & bitterly do I curse the Day I ever set foot in thisretched place. I learn tell of these Free Lovers for sum time & I thaw'd ide cum and see what kind of critters they was. I pitch my tent in a field near the Lay Kure, as they call it & I unfold my banner to the breeze. Bimchy the people kommenced fur to pour into my show & I begun fur to kongratulate myself on doing a starvin bismis. But they were a orney lookin set, I must say. The mens faces was all kivered with hair & they looked hart starved to deth. The wimmin was was no the men. They wore trowsis, short gownds and straw hats with fadid green ribbons onto them, & they all ferrid bloo kotton umbrellers in their hands. Bimchy a perfectly orial lookin' femalle presented herself to the dore. Her gownd was skanderlously short & her trowsis was shameful to behold. Sez she 'Ar it possible, kin it be? yes, tis true, O tis true!' Sez i, 'Is sent, marm.' Sez she, 'So I've found yu at last—at last, O at last.' Sez i, 'yes yu has found me at last & yu wood have found me at first if yu had cum sooner.' Sez she, 'Air yu a man?' Sez i, 'I think i air, but if yer doret it yu may address Mrs. A. Ward, Baldinsville, Injanny, postige paid, & she will dowles give yu the required infurmashun.' Sez she, 'then yu air what the world caws nard?' I sed, 'yes marm i air.' The eksentric femalle then grabd me by the arm & sez she in a wild voice, 'you air mine, O you air mine!' 'Scarcely,' sez i as I released myself from her irun grasp.—She agane clutchd me by the arm & sed, 'you air my affnery!' Sez i, 'what upon arth is that?' 'Dost thou not know?' sez she, 'No marm,' sez i, 'I dostnot.' Sez she, 'Listen man, & ile tell ye, Fur years ile yearned for thee. I knowd thou wast in the world sunhwares altho i knowd not thy name or phase of residence. My hart sed he wood cum & i took currige.—He has cum—he is hear—y u air him—y u air my affnery!' O tis twi nutech—two nutech! & she bust out a cryin.—'Yes, sez i, I think it is darn site two nutech.' 'Hast thou not yearned fur me?' she yelled, ringin her hands like a femalle play actor. Sez i, 'not a yearn.' Bi this time a grate krowd of free lovers had kollected around us, & they all kommenced fur to holler 'shame,' 'brute,' 'beast,' 'etsety, etsety, etsety, i was just as mad as a Murch hair. Sez i, 'yu pack of ornery critters go way from me & talk this retold woomin along with yu. My name is Artemus Ward & ime in the show bismis. I pay my bills & mind my own 'airs, ime a married man & my children all look like me if i am; a showman. I dont go in fur setting the laws of my country at defiance. I aint in favo' of privteering or nothin else illegal. I think yure affnery bismis is cussed nonsense, besides bein outrajously wicked. I pored 4th my indignation in this way until i got out of breath when i stopd. I took down my tent & i shall leave town this evening.' "A. WARD."

Got Left.—A genuine touch of woman's nature, as well as human nature, pervades the following:

"A comfortable old couple sat at seat or two in front of us on the railroad during one of the hottest days of last summer. The journey was evidently one of three-weeks of their lives, and their curiosity excited the attention of the passengers. At a way station, the old gentleman stepped out to get a drink, or a doughnut, and heard the bell only in time to rush to the door of the eating house and see the train move off without him. The old lady in her seat had been fidgeting, looking out of the window in her anxiety for his return, and when she saw his plight, his frantic gestures for the train to stop, as it swept farther and farther away, she exclaimed: "There, my old man has got left! he has! there! see, he has! "Wall! she continued, sitting back in her seat again, "I'm glad on't—It's always been 'Mammy, you'll get left!' all my life long; and now he's gone and got left, and I'm glad on't."

Her candid reflection on the accident, and the evident satisfaction she felt in the fact that it was the old man, and not herself that was left, was greeted with a round of applause. Not a few of the ladies in the car were delighted that it was the old man and not the woman who had made the blunder, and "gone and got left."

DELL TOLLS.—Said one student to another whom he caught swinging a scythe most lustily in a field of stout grass. "Fred, what makes you work for a living? A fellow with your talent and ability should not be caught engaged at hard labor. I mean to get my living by my wits."

"Well Bill, you can work with *chiller* tools than I can," was the reply.

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If paid in advance, or within three months, \$1.25
If paid any time within the year, - - - 1.50
If paid after the expiration of the year, - - 2.00

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Advertisements are inserted in the Republican at the following rates:

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One square, (14 lines),	\$.50 \$.75 \$ 1.00
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Three squares, (42 lines),	1.50 2.00 2.50
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Over three weeks and less than three months 25 cents per square for each insertion.

Business notices not exceeding six lines are inserted for \$2 a year.

Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid charged according to these terms.

J. H. LARRIMER.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. T. SCHRYVER.

HAS resumed the practice of medicine, and will attend promptly to all calls in his profession, by day or night. Residence opposite the Methodist church. May 4, 1858. 6 mos.

JOSEPH PETERS.

Justice of the Peace, Curwensville, Penna.

ONE door east of Montelius & Ten Eyck - Store. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to, and all instruments of writing done on short notice.

March 21, 1858. y.

YOUR TEETH.

TAKE CARE OF THEM!

D. R. A. M. HILLS, desires to announce to his friends and patrons, that he is now devoting all his time to operations in Dentistry. Those desiring his services will find him at his office, adjoining his residence at nearly all times, and always on Fridays and Saturdays, unless notice to the contrary be given in the town papers the week previous.

N. B. All work warranted to be satisfactory. Clearfield, Pa. Sept. 22nd, 1855.

DENTAL CARD.

A. M. SMITH offers his professional services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Clearfield and vicinity. All operations performed with neatness and despatch. Being familiar with all the late improvements, he is prepared to make Artificial Teeth in the best manner. Office in Shaw's new row. Sept. 14th, 1858. 1y.

DR. R. V. WILSON.

HAVING removed his office to the new dwelling on Second street, will promptly answer professional calls as heretofore.

JAS. H. LARRIMER.

LARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to Col. Latta, Land Agencies, Ac., &c., in Clearfield, Centre and Elk counties. July 30, -y

JOHN TROUTMAN

STILL continues the business of Chair Making, and House, Sign and Ornamental Painting, at the shop formerly occupied by Troutman & Rowe, at the east end of Market street, a short distance west of Lutz's Foundry. June 13, 1855.

THOMPSON, HARTSOCK & CO.

Iron Founders, Curwensville. An extensive assortment of Castings made to order Dec. 29, 1851.

L. JACKSON CRANS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, office adjoining H residence on Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June 1, 1854.

H. P. THOMPSON,

Physician, may be found either at his office at Seefield's hotel, Curwensville, when not professionally absent. Dec. 29, 1851

FREDERICK ARNOLD,

Merchant and Produce Dealer, Luthersburg Clearfield county, Pa. April 17, 1852.

ELLIS IRWIN & SONS,

AT the mouth of Lick Run, five miles from Clearfield, MERCHANTS, and extensive Manufacturers of Lumber, July 23, 1852.

J. D. THOMPSON,

Blacksmith, Wagons, Buggies, Ac., &c., ironed on short notice, and the very best style, at his old stand in the borough of Curwensville. Dec. 29, 1853.

D. M. WOODS,

having changed his location from Curwensville to Clearfield, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the latter place and vicinity. Residence on Second street, opposite it, at of J. Crans, Esq. my? 1856.

P. W. BARRETT,

MERCHANT, PRODUCE AND LUMBER DEALER, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Luthersburg, Clearfield Co., Pa.

J. L. CUTTLE,

Attorney at Law and Land Agent, office adjoining his residence, on Market street Clearfield. March 3, 1855.

A. B. SHAW,

RETAILER of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Shawsville, Clearfield county, Pa. Shawsville, August 15, 1855

EDWIN COOPER,

Clearfield, April 17, 1857. y.

D. O. CROUCH,

PHYSICIAN—Office in Curwensville. May

WM. P. CHAMBERS,

CHAMBERS on Chairmaking, Wheelwright, and House and Sign painting at Curwensville, Pa. All orders promptly attended to. Jan. 5, 1858.