

Clearfield Republican.

J. H. LARRIMER, Editor.

"EXCELSIOR."

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The Republican.

Miscellaneous.

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

Females often possess presence of mind, and the power of self control under circumstances of imminent peril, which seem almost foreign to their nature and beyond the endurance of a delicate physical organization. A striking instance of self command, by a lady whose fears must have been powerfully excited, and whose life of affluence had probably never before given her nerves any severe test than is incident to the vexations of domestic care, given in Chamber's *Journal* of last month. We copy the adventure, premising by way of explanation, that the lady was the daughter of a rector residing in a quiet English country village, and was upon the eve of marriage.

"The wedding day was to be on the morrow of that on which our adventure happened. Grand preparations were made for the wedding; and the rector's fine old plate, and the costly gifts of the bride were discussed with pride and pleasure at the Hare and Hounds, in the presence of some strangers, who had come to a prize fight, which had taken place in the neighborhood.

That night Adelaide, who occupied a separate room from her sister, sat late—long after the household had retired to rest. She had a long interview with her father, and had been reading a chapter to which he had directed her attention, and since had packed up her jewels, &c. She was consequently still dressed when the church clock tolled midnight. As it ceased she heard a low noise like that of a file; she listened but could discern nothing clearly. It might have been made by some of the servants still about, or perhaps it was only the creaking of the old trees. She heard nothing but the sighing of the winter winds for many minutes afterwards. House breakers were more mythic in primitive Thyon, and the bride, without a thought of fear, resumed her occupation. She was gazing on a glittering set of diamonds, destined to be worn at the wedding, when her bedroom door softly opened. She turned, looked up, and beheld a man with a black mask, holding a pistol in his hand, standing before her.

She did not scream, for her first thought was for her father who slept in the next room, and to whom any sudden alarm might be death, for he was old and feeble and suffering from heart complaint. She confronted the robber boldly, and addressed him in a whisper: "You are come, (she said) to rob us. Spare your soul the awful guilt of murder. My father sleeps next to my room, and to be startled from his sleep would kill him. Make no noise I beg of you."

The fellow was astonished and cowed. "We want make no noise, (he replied suddenly,) if you give us everything quietly." Adelaide drew back and let him take her jewels—without a pang, for they were precious love gifts, remarking at the same time, that two more masked ruffians stood at the half open door. As he took the jewel case and watch from the table, and demanded her purse, she asked him if he intended to go into her father's room. She received a surly affirmative, "He wasn't going to run a risk and leave half the tin behind!" She proposed instantly that she would go herself; saying: "I will bring you whatever you wish, and you may guard me thither, and kill me if I play false to you. The fellow consulted his comrades, and after a short parley, they agreed to the proposal, and with a pistol pointed at her head, the dauntless girl crossed the passage and entered the rector's room. Very gently she stole across the chamber, and removing his purse, watch, keys and clock, gave them up to the robbers who stood at the door. The old man slept peacefully and calmly, thus guarded by his child, who softly shut the door, and demanded if the robbers were yet satisfied.

The leader replied that they should be when they got the show of plate spread out below, but that they couldn't let her out of sight, and that she must go with them. In compliance with this mandate, she followed them down stairs to the dining room, where a splendid wedding breakfast had been laid, to save trouble and hurry on the morrow. To her surprise, the fellows—eight in number when assembled—seated themselves and prepared to make a good meal. They ordered her to get them out wine, and to cut her own wedding cake for them; and then, seated at the head of the table, she was compelled to preside at this extraordinary revel.

They ate and drank, laughed and joked; and Adelaide, quick of ear and eye, had thus time to study, in her quiet way, the figures and voices of the whole set.

When the repast was ended, and the plate was transferred to a sack, they prepared to depart, whispering together, and glancing at the young lady. For the first time Adelaide's courage gave way, and she trembled; but it was not a consultation against her; they told her that they did not wish to harm her—that she was a jolly wench, regular, and they wouldn't hurt her, but that she must swear not to give an alarm till nine or ten next day when they should be off all safe. To this she was of course, obliged to assent, and then they all insisted on shaking hands with her. She noticed during this parting ceremony, that one of the ruffians had only three fingers on his left hand.

Alone in the despoiled room, Adelaide, faint and exhausted, awaited the first gleam of day; when, as the robbers did not return, she stole up to her room, undressed, and fell into a disturbed slumber. The consternation of the family the next morning might be imagined; and Adelaide's was still more astounding than the fact of the robbery itself. Police were sent for from London, and they, guided by Ad-

GUSTAVUS VASA.

The father of Gustavus Vasa and many of his friends and kinsmen had fallen in a massacre. His mother and several of the most illustrious ladies, were carried prisoners to Copenhagen, and treated with every indignity. On his own head a price was set, and he was safe nowhere. He fled to Dalecarlia, a wild region of mines and mountains, inhabited by the most daring and independent race of Sweden. He hoped to raise them to the rescue of their country; but that great bloody deed, and Christian's spies everywhere, had thoroughly unmanned even these hardy men. On his journey, his servant made off with his clothes and effects, and Gustavus pursued him till his horse fell under him—but in vain. Once more disguised as a peasant, he went on through sterile mountains, unpeopled heaths and forests, till he reached Fahlun, with its blazing fires, rolling smoke, and sooty copper works. Here he labored for some time in the mines; but his uneasy mind drove him on again. He engaged as a thresher at a farm; but there the fitness of his linen and his manners did not escape a sharp-eyed maid. The master informed of this, soon recognized Gustavus a fellow-student at Upsala, and filled with terror, entreated him to plunge deeper into the mountains, and leave him and his family in safety. He next betook himself to the castle of a nobleman, who received him most affectionately, making himself most sure of the offered reward. He mounted and rode off to the next military station, and was soon back again with twenty troopers. But the bird had flown, through a hint from the more noble wife who furnished him with a horse and sledge for his escape. He sought refuge at the door of a monastery founded by his ancestors, but the monks shut the door in his face. His next asylum was with a worthy clergyman; but here the Philistines were upon him again, for the Danish soldiers were hunted every where. He was again rescued by the presence of mind of the lady, who on the entrance of the troopers into the house, where Gustavus was sitting with the other farm men, she gave him a cuff on the ear, and sent him off on pretense of some neglected errand. His host then concealed him under a load of straw, and drove him towards a place of security; but the soldiers met them on the way, examined the load of straw, ran their swords through it in different directions, and at one pass pierced the leg of Gustavus. He bore the wound without stirring, and was saved; but the blood soon running through the cart, and leaving a track on the snow, his ingenious host cut a wound in his horse's foot, and when the bloody track was remarked, showed that as the cause. Through such dangers and discouragements Gustavus escaped, finally roused the men of Dalecarlia, expelled the Danes, and was unanimously elected King. He became one of the noblest Kings that ever reigned; completed the Reformation in Sweden, and remains one of the world's great names.

OLD BURTON ON CHESS.

What a store house is old Burton's *Autobiography of Melancholy*! Somebody under the influence of Morphyne, has picked out the following from his delightful pages:

Chess play is a good and witty exercise of the mind for some kind of men, and fit for such melancholy. Rhasis holds, as are idle, and have extravagant impertinent thoughts, or troubled with cares, nothing better to distract their mind, and alter their meditations; invented, some say by the general of an army in a famine, to keep the soldiers from mutiny; but if it proceed from overmuch study, in such a case it may do more harm than good; it is a game too troublesome for some men's brains, too full of anxiety, all out as bad as study; besides it is a testy cholerical game, and very offensive to him that loathes the mate. William the conqueror, in his younger years, playing at chess with the Prince of France (Dauphin) was not annexed to that crown in those days, losing a mate, knocked the chess board about his pate, which was a cause afterward of much enmity between them. For some such reason it is belike, that Patricius, in his 3d book, tit. 12, de reg. insti. forbids his prince to play at chess; hawking and hunting, riding, &c. he will allow; and this to other men, but by no means to him. In Moscow, where they live in stoves and hot houses all winter long, come seldom or little abroad, it is again very necessary, and therefore in those parts, saith Herbas-tain, much used. At Fez, in Africa, where the like inconvenience of keeping within doors is through heat, is very laudable;—and as Leo Afer relates, as much frequented. A sport fit for idle gentlemen, soldiers in garrison, and courtiers that have nought but love matters to busy themselves about, but not altogether so convenient for such as are students.

One of the best reasons yet heard for disunion, was given the other day by a fellow who went to call on the President. He said he waited four hours, and then could not get to see him, "and I concluded," said he, "that if he was so busy as all that, one President was not enough to attend to the affairs of this republic, and we had better have another."

THE INDIAN STATES.

The New Orleans *Picayune* has an article upon the Indian Territories West of the States, which opens a new question for the consideration of the people of this country. While public attention has been directed to the growth, development and increase of such of our Territories as are populated with settlers from the States or emigrants from the Old World, these Indian reservations have been filling up with their peculiar inhabitants, forming and adopting constitutions, organizing territorial government, establishing Courts of Law, and then assuming all the attributes of legally and lawfully constituted Territories. But their Indian inhabitants are not citizens of the United States under the Constitution. These Territories lie south of Kansas, west of Missouri and Arkansas, and north of Texas and therefore in the direct tract of our emigrants, and in a position to work incalculable injury upon the population of the States specified, if these semi-savages be once encouraged to armed action; by what they may consider an attack upon their rights, by the authority of the United States. But read the article from the *Picayune*:

The progress of civilization in several of the Indian tribes occupying Territories west of the States will soon bring up a new question for the decision of Congress.—What shall be done with the Indian Government or States that are now fully organized? Are they to be finally admitted into the Union? Is a new removal at some future time, to be made of the tribes civilized and Christianized to make room for the Caucasian wave rolling West? Or are foreign governments to grow up in the very heart of the territory of the United States?

The Cherokees organized a regular Government as early as 1839, copying the peculiar features of the Constitution of the United States. The forms of legislation and the arrangement of the courts of justice so nearly resemble those of the States that, but for twenty skins around him, the traveler into the Cherokees' territory would scarcely find an indication of having passed its boundaries. This tribe has improved in all the arts of civilization to such a degree that many of its principle men would grace the refined society of our nation. In respect for law, regard for popular education and public morality, and the adoption of all the elegancies and advantages of civilization, the Cherokees have taken a position which forbids any forcible interference with their rights to territory they occupy, to suit the conveniences or obviate the anomaly which the existence of their State now presents.

The Choctaws formed their government taking the institutions of the United States for their model in 1834. Imitating their more progressive white neighbors, last year they revised their Constitution and adopted even the most minute forms of government and the names of officers which prevail in each of the States of our Confederacy.

The Chickasaws, lately separated from the Choctaws, have also followed the example of the two tribes mentioned, and thus the third government, with institutions identical with our own, exist on the borders of the Southwestern States occupying territory ceded to them by the General Government.

The Creeks are taking steps to create the fourth independent organization of a State form of government, and will soon present an example of the influence of civilization in subverting the customs and traditions of the race indigenous to the continent.

These Indian States are a strange anomaly. They are not a part of the Union, nor are they known in law to exist. The white man cannot pass through their territory without a permit, nor can he take with him when he is allowed, to enter the Indian domain, certain articles of merchandise, even though the packages are unbroken and are simply designed for the New Mexican market. This singular state of things cannot exist many years without forcing itself upon the attention of Congress.

The tide of population is steadily rolling West. In less than ten years it will beat against the barriers now thrown up against its invasion of the retreat of those civilized aborigines. Even now the emigration must cross these territories. These Indian States cannot exist when the Caucasian race presses upon them as independent governments. The people civilized, and attached to the soil they have improved, cannot be removed to remote wilds, nor without serious discontents, is it likely the United States can subject them to the conditions of other territorial organizations by an abrogation of the constitutions they have established for themselves? What then is to be done with these Indian States? It cannot fail to give greater interest to this question that each of these Indian States have adopted the social institutions of the South. The Indians are slaveholders.

SINGING SHELLS.—Mr. Taylor, a tourist, when at Bathelua, in Ceylon, in going at night on a lake near the fort, was struck by a loud musical noise proceeding from the bottom of the water. It was caused by multitudes of some animal inhabiting shells—at least the natives called them "singing shells." The sounds are like those of an accordion, or molian harp, vibrating notes, and pitched in different keys. A snail, abundant in Corfu, if irritated by a touch with a piece of straw, will emit a distinctly audible sound in a querulous tone, and which it frequently repeats if touched.—*Sharp's Magazine*.

A negro coachman in Texas, stopping to get some water for the young ladies in the carriage, being asked what he stopped for, replied: "I am watering my flowers."

Cashmere Shawls and their Value.

The Cashmere goat has been introduced into France, England, South Carolina and Tennessee. The value of a flock may be estimated from the fact that no real Thibet goat has ever been sold for less than a thousand dollars. This enormous price, moreover, is not a speculative one, for no fleeced animal has wool of such fineness, softness, and durability. The wool of all the Thibet goats in Tennessee for example, has been engaged at New York this year, at eight dollars and a half per pound, the purchasers designing to send it to Paisley, (in Scotland,) in order to be manufactured into shawls.

The prices paid for real Cashmere shawls, or those woven in India, have sometimes been almost fabulous. A full sized shawl, such as is called in America a long shawl, ordinarily commands in Paris or London, from five hundred to five thousand dollars, according to quality. Scarfs and square shawls, being smaller, sell for less. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that all these shawls are manufactured in India, in the shape in which they are sold here. Generally, indeed, the centres and borders come out separately, and are put together afterwards in sizes, and often patterns, to suit customers. Moreover, a large portion of the shawls sold as real India ones, are actually made in France; for the Thibet goat was introduced into that country more than thirty years ago, and the Cashmere shawls imitated with considerable skill. Judges of the article pretend to say, however, that the real India shawl can be detected by its having a less evenly woven web, as also from its brighter colors. It is likewise said the border of the genuine Cashmere shawl is invariably woven in small pieces, which are afterwards sewed together, as the whole border is substantially sewed on to the centre. But other authorities deny that the skill of India is sufficient to *broche* a shawl; in other words, to weave the border and centre in one piece, or run the pattern of the former over the latter.

The persons who, in our own country at the present day, purchase worsted or woolen goods under the denomination of Cashmere, are, or ought to be aware, that such goods are Cashmerian only in name. A real Cashmere shawl, made by the inhabitants of that Indian valley from the wool of a peculiar variety of goat reared on the plains of Thibet, is a most costly article, eagerly sought after by the rajahs and sultans of the East, but finding its way to Europe very rarely indeed. To make a pair of large and handsome Cashmere shawls requires the labor of twelve or fourteen men for half a year. The late Rung-t Singh, the chief of Lahore, gave five thousand rupees for a pair of those woolen shawls, the pattern of which represented his victories. The animals from which the material is obtained are covered by nature with two kinds of coat for clothing, the one fine, curly, generally grey, and imparting to the skin a down more or less thick, as if to guard it against cold and damp, the other coarse, lank, and giving a general color to the animal; and finer coating which is used for the fine shawls, the quantity produced is limited, and therefore high priced.

Lieut. Strain.—A correspondent, who was at one time a shipmate, and an intimate acquaintance of the late Lieut. Strain refers to the exposure of his effects to sale at the New York Custom house, and gives a statement of his birth place, residence in childhood, &c., which we know to be true; but we were not aware of his relationship to the Grier family. He was a gallant officer and a noble man, whose relics should be worthily cherished by his country as well as his friends. The writer of this paragraph well remembers his arrival at Annapolis, on his return from the ill-fated exploration of the Isthmus of Darien, his entire self-forgetfulness, and his fortitude and devotion to his suffering companions; and his arrival again, three years after, on the 18th inst., where after an illness of but a few hours, he was borne to his last resting place by the crew of one of his country's vessels. Our correspondent says: Lieut. Strain was born in Westmoreland county, in this State, and was a nephew of Judge Grier, of the United States Supreme Court. I judge he was an orphan at an early age, as he spoke of being brought up by an aunt, and I never heard him speak of any nearer relatives. He was appointed from Ohio, his friends having removed with him to Springfield. In answer to inquiries as to where his home was, he always said he claimed that place as home, though he had not been there for many years, from the fact that that was his last settled place of residence. His affections however, evidently centered in his native State, and Westmoreland county should be proud to claim him as her son. Why his relatives are not prompt to claim him for their kin, is more than I can understand.—*Pittsburgh True Press*.

A LONG MAIL ROUTE.—The Siberian mail is conveyed from St. Petersburg to Moscow by rail, and from thence to Irkutsk, the capital of Eastern Siberia, in carriages drawn by horses. The distance from Moscow to Irkutsk is 3,426 ms., & there are 210 mail stations on the road for changing horses. The mail communication is semi-weekly, and the expense of it to the Russian Government is about £57,000 a year. The mail from Moscow to Irkutsk is generally conveyed in about 25 or 30 days. The mail communication between Russia and China is carried on by horse post between Pekin and Kyachta, a frontier town in Trans Baikal, close to Mongolia. The distance between Kyachta and Pekin is reckoned about 1,000 miles, and is traversed in about 30 days. The China mail is conveyed on horseback.

Self-defence is the clearest of all laws, and for the reason—that lawyers did n't make it.

An Equine Battle.—Southey, in his History of the Peninsular War, relates the following: "Two of the Spanish regiments which had been quartered in Fuan were cavalry, mounted on fine black long-tailed Andalusian horses. It was impossible to bring off these horses—about eleven hundred in number—and Romano was not the man who could order them to be destroyed; he was fond of horses himself, and knew that every man was attached to the beast, which had carried him so far and so faithfully. Their bridles were taken off, and they were turned loose upon the beach. A scene ensued such as was never before witnessed. As soon as they became sensible that they were no longer restrained by any human power, a general conflict ensued. Retaining the discipline they had learned, they charged each other in squadrons of ten or twelve together, then closely engaged, striking with their forefeet, and biting and tearing each other with the most ferocious rage, and trampling over those who were beaten down, till the shore, in the course of an hour, was strewn with the dead and disabled. Part of them had been set free on rising ground at a distance, but they no sooner heard the roar of the battle, than they came thundering down over the intermediate hedges, and catching the contagious madness, plunged into the fight with equal fury. Sublime as the scene was, it was too horrible to be long contemplated, and Romano in mercy, gave orders to destroy them. But it was found too dangerous to attempt this, and after the last boat had quit the beach, the few horses that remained, were still engaged in the work of mutual destruction.

FUGITIVE SLAVE EXCITEMENT IN ELMIRA, NEW YORK.—The Elmira Advertiser, Dec. 20th, says: Saturday noon there came to the Brainard House, from the Canandaigua train, two Southern gentlemen who had in their keeping a black man of about fifty years of age. It soon became noised about that the man was a fugitive on his way back to slavery, and in a very short time an excited crowd gathered at the Brainard House, taking full possession of its large halls and of the streets and passage ways outside. The colored people were on hand in great force to rescue their fellow from impending doom, apparently determined that no power should take him back to slavery. Meanwhile the slave was placed in a room under lock and key, safe from the hands of the populace.—His master stated that he ran away from home in Maryland some four months ago and went to Canada, that he became sick, discontented and helpless, and wrote to be taken back; that he went for him and was now taking him back voluntarily and at his own desire. The slave, Sam, on being questioned apart from his master, made the same statement—that he wanted to go back, that he was sick and could not work, that his master would take care of him, and that he wanted to see his wife and children. Sheriff Gregg and Francis Hall, Esq., addressed the crowd, stating these facts, saying also that the man was free, subject to no process of law, and if he did not wish to return there was no power which could take him out of Elmira.

After an immense hubbub the mob gradually subsided, and the negro was put in the Williamsport train for Baltimore. It is our opinion that Sam really desired to go back, and we are therefore glad that the matter has been got along with without serious trouble. We hope he has gone where the good darkies go, and that he will find his wife and children ready to receive him with open arms on his voluntary return to chains and slavery.

REASONABLE ADVICE.—In the last number of *Hall's Journal of Health*, there is some sound advice that precisely accords with something we were about to pen. Dr. H. says:

"Like the gaunt old oak that has withstood the storms and thunderbolts of centuries, man himself begins to die at the extremities. Keep the feet warm and dry and we can snap our finger at disease and doctors. Put on two pairs of thick woolen stockings, but keep this to yourself; go to some honest son of St. Crispin, and have your measure taken for a stout pair of winter boots or shoes; shoes are better for ordinary every day use, as they allow the ready escape of the odors, while they strengthen the ankles by accustoming them to depend on themselves. A very slight accident is sufficient to cause a sprained ankle to a habitual boot wearer. Besides, a shoe compresses less, and hence admits of a more vigorous circulation of the blood. But wear boots when you ride or travel. Give directions, also, to have no cork or India rubber about the soles, but to place between the layers of the soles from top to out, a piece of stout hemp or tow-line which has been dipped in melted pitch. This is absolutely impervious to water—does not absorb a particle—while we know that cork does, and after awhile becomes soggy and damp for weeks. When you put them on for the first time they will be as easy as an old shoe, and you may stand on damp places for hours with impunity."

Rad luck is simply a man with his hands in his breeches pockets and a pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it will come out. Good luck is a man of pluck and energy, with his sleeves rolled up, working to make it come out right.

ENTRUSTED.—An Ohio editor says: "What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say four feet eleven inches high, and eleven feet four inches in circumference, passing along the aisle just as divine worship commences."

The water that has no taste is purest; the air that has no odor is freshest; and of all the modifications of manner, the most generally pleasing is simplicity.

Terms of Subscription.
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

Terms of Advertising.
Advertisements are inserted in the Republican at the following rates:

	1 Insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
One square, (14 lines),	\$.50	\$.75	\$ 1.00
Two squares, (28 lines),	1.00	1.50	2.00
Three squares, (42 lines),	1.50	2.00	2.50
3 months. 6 mo's. 12 mo			
One square,	1.50	2.50	4.00
Two squares,	3.00	5.00	8.00
Three squares,	4.50	7.50	12.00
Four squares,	6.00	10.00	16.00
Half a column,	8.00	12.00	18.00
One column,	14.00	20.00	25.00

Over three weeks and less than three months 25 cents per square for each insertion.
Business notices not exceeding 8 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.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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. 134.

DR. R. V. WILSON,

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

J. H. LARRIMER, I. TEST
LARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law
Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to Collections, Land Agencies, &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 & Lowe, at the east end of Market street, a short distance west of Litz'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 Litz residence on Second Street, Clearfield, Pa.
June 1, 1854.

H. P. THOMPSON,

Physician, may be found either at his office at Scofield's hotel, Curwensville, when no 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, &c., &c., ironed on short notice, and the very best style, at his stand in the borough of Curwensville.
Dec. 29, 1853.

DR. 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 to that of J. Crans, Esq.
my 7 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 2, 1853.

A. B. SHAW,

RETAILER of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Shawville, Clearfield county, Pa. Shawville, August 15, 1853.

D. O. CROUCH,

PHYSICIAN—Office in Curwensville.
May

WM. F. CHAMBERS,

CARRIAGES on Chairmaking, Wheelwright, and House and Sign painting at Curwensville, Clearfield Co. All orders promptly attended to.
Jan. 5, 1858.

ROBERT J. WALLACE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa., Office in Shaw's Row, opposite the Journal office.
dec. 1, 1848.—tf.

JOSEPH PETERS,

Justice of the Peace, Curwensville, Penna. ONE door east of Montelius & Ten Eyck's Store. All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to, and all instruments of writing done on short notice.
March 31, 1858.—y.

PLASTERING.—The subscriber, having located himself in the borough of Clearfield would inform the public that he is prepared to do work in the above line, from plain to ornamental of any description in a workmanlike manner. Also whitewashing and repairing done in a neat manner and on reasonable terms.
EDWIN COOPER.
Clearfield, April 17, 1857. 7y.

YOUR TEETH.

TAKE CARE OF THEM!
DR. A. M. BILLS, desires to announce to his friends and patrons, that he is now doing all of 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, 1858.