BOMBARDMENT OF PORT ROYAL.

Commencement of the Engagement—A Terrific Bombardment.

At precisely five minutes before ten o' clock, the Bay Point Battery opened its fire upon the Wabash, and that at Hilton Head followed almost within a second.—The ships were then nearly midway between the hostile guns, and scarcely within range. For a minute they made no reply; but presently the Wabash began. Then grandly she poured from both her massive sides a terrible rain of metal, which fell with frightful rapidity upon either shore. The other vessels were not slow in following her example, and the battle was fairly begun.

From my point of observation, on board the Atlantic, it was apparent that few of the shells, which at first were the only projectiles used, bursted within the fortifications. The guns had too great an elevation, and their iron messengers went crashing thro' the tree tops a mile or two beyond the batteries. The same was the case with the rebels, whose shot passed between the masts and above our vessels. The frigates and gunboats, each having delivered her fire, which mainly in this round was directed against Bay Point, passed within the Bay, indifferent alike to the bursting shells, humming projectiles and hot round shot which the rebels furiously discharged, breaking the water into foaming columns everywhere about them.

Within a distance of nine hundred yards from the rebels guns, the Wabash threw in her fiery messengers, while the other frigates, no further away, participated in the deadly strife; and the gunboats from their sheltered nook, raked the ramparts frightfully. Thus the fire of about fifty guns was concentrated every moment upon the enemy, who worked heroically, never wavering in his reply except when the Wabash winnowing her batteries directly in front of him. Then it was too hot for flesh and blood to endure. Shells fell almost as rapidly as raindrops within and for a mile and a half beyond the battery. As they struck and plowed into the earth a dense pillar of smoke of sand would shoot upward, totally obscuring the fortification and driving the blinded gunners from their pieces.

In describing their circuit and delivering their fire, the vessels consumed rather more than an hour for each round. Little more than half of this time, however, was spent in getting into position, for gliding slowly around, perhaps entering the bay beyond the fort a half a mile, just far enough to permit the safe turning of his immense ship, the Commodore brought her back, and repeated from his star board battery, until the guns became too hot to to handle, that devastating fire. What is true respecting the firing of the Wabash is also true respecting the Susquehanna, Bienville, Pawnee, Mohican and the rest. Each vessel discharged her broadside at the shortest possible range, loading and firing again and again with all the coolness and precision exercised in target practice, before she passed the battery.

Bravery of the Confederates.

But the enemy was by no means inactive. He offered a stubborn, an heroic resistance. Looking through a powerful telescope, belonging to an engineer officer of the expedition, I saw, when the ships were approaching the battery the second time, two men wearing red shirts. They had been particularly active, and now sat at the muzzle of a gun, apparently exhausted and waiting for more ammunition. This terrible fire from the fleet was falling all around them, but they moved not, and I doubted if they were alive.—Finally they sprang up and loaded their piece—a shell at that instant bursted near them, and they disappeared, doubtless blown to atoms. I heard frequently during the fight, most unqualified expressions of approval for the manner in which their guns were served. That their marksmanship was good, the torn hulls and cut rigging of our vessels, rather than the number of killed on board, furnish full evidence.

Cessation of the Fight.

After the second round had been brilliantly fought on both sides, the Wabash gave a signal for the vessels which had been most actively engaged to cease firing and give refreshments to the men. Accordingly the steamers repaired to a point beyond the reach of the batteries, and the poor sailors—nearly exhausted with their work—satisfied their hunger and gratefully accepted a few moments' repose.

The Fight Renewed.

Then it was that the gunboats did their most efficient cannonading. Their shells and round shot flew straight across the parapet of the fortification, driving the artillery men from their guns and making dreadful havoc. The little steamtug Mercury Master Commanding Martin, gallantly steamed into a shallow bay to the left of the fort, not more than half a mile distant, and presenting her diminutive figure to the rebel guns, opened upon them with her 30 pounder Parrott which was fired rapidly and with good effect. From her proximity to the fort, Captain Martin was probably the first to see that the rebels were preparing to evacuate the place. In the rear of the fortification, extending about three-fourth of a mile, is a broad meadow, bounded by a dense woods. Across this open space the enemy was carrying his dead and wounded and wagons were hurriedly moving the equipage of the camp.

The Mercury steaming closer to the shore, found that the battery had been deserted, and immediately took the news to the flagship, which, by this time, with her sister vessels, was coming up like a destroying angel to renew the engagement. The Commodore almost simultaneously received confirmation of the tidings from other sources, and even while listening to the words of the messenger, the rebels struck their flag.

End of the Engagement—A Flag of Truce.

The signal to cease firing was at once hoisted, and it being precisely 2½ o'clock the bombardment had been nearly five hours in progress. The flagship lowered a boat and sent it a shore, carrying a flag of truce in the bow, and our own proud banner in the stern. Its mission was to inquire if the enemy had surrendered.—Commander John Rodgers, a passenger on the Wabash, who had come down to join his vessel, the Flag, now blockading off Charleston, and had been acting as aid during the fight, to Commodore Dupont, was assigned the duty of taking the flag ashore. Himself and crew were unarmed, but they found no one to receive them.—Unplanted the American ensign upon the ramparts, and took possession of the soil of South Carolina in the majesty of the United States. Another and larger Star Spangled Banner was afterwards displayed upon the flag staff of a building a few rods to the left, where the rebel standard had waved during the the combat, and whence it had just been taken down.

Commodore Tatnall and his gunboats disappeared in the early part of the engagement. He sent a few shots towards the fleet, but as usual his boats were not near enough to do us any injury. Much regret is expressed that neither of our fast steamers pursued and captured the Commodore. He would have been an interesting prisoner.

The Stars and Stripes Once More Raised on South Carolina Soil.

Now comes the most exciting event of the engagement—the raising aloft of the stars and stripes on the ramparts of Fort Walker. Our men were now on South Carolina soil, and over their heads waved the American flag, whose folds have not floated on the breeze in the Palmetto State since the fall of Fort Sumter. The cheers that uprose on the hoisting of this flag were deafening. The stentorian ringing of human voices would have drowned the roar of artillery. The cheer was taken up man by man, ship by ship, regiment by regiment. Such a spontaneous outburst of soldierly enthusiasm never greeted the ears of Napoleon amid the victories of Marengo, Austerlitz, or the pyramids of the Nile. The next morning Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point, was also occupied, and several gunboats were sent up to Beaufort, and the town was found deserted.

A Visit to Fort Walker.

This fort, after its surrender, was placed in charge of Lieut. Barnes, of the Wabash, who had been sent to shore with his battalion, consisting of seventy sailors and fifty marines. Sentinels were pacing upon the parapets, and at the approaches to the work, and pickets were stationed about two hundred yards from the outer limits, on the flanks and at the rear.—Evidences of the wild confusion—nay, the abject terror—in which the rebels had left the fort, were abundant everywhere. There were twenty three guns in the work, only three of which had been dismounted by our fire, and not one of the remainder had been spiked. Several, indeed were loaded, ready for our men to defend themselves in case they should be attacked; while the magazines, of which there were 3 in the fort, contained ammunition enough to withstand a very long siege.

The encampment, consisting of about eighty tents to the left of the fortifications, indicated, if anything, more plainly than the fort, how hurriedly its late occupants had decamped. Most of the tents had been undisturbed. Officers' furniture, uniforms and other clothing, dress swords, small stores, with here and there an article which told that even in camp the warriors had not been wholly bereft of the society of their wives, mothers and sisters, were left as significant tell-tales of a sudden departure. Over the meadows to which I before alluded, were scattered blankets, knapsacks, some of which, singularly enough, were recognized as those which had been cast away by our panic stricken troops at Bull Run; muskets, bayonets, cartridge boxes, and a few dead mules and broken vehicles—not camp wagons, but family carriages, which had been used to carry away the dead and wounded.

The Damage Done—The Killed—Shocking Scenes.

There was plenty of testimony regarding the destructiveness of our fire—not alone from the prisoners, of whom about twenty fell into our hands—but also from the very earth itself, where numerous deep and long furrows, caused by ricochetting shells, and fragments of jagged iron, in countless quantity, told mutely and more impressively.

Eight dead bodies, some shockingly mangled, were found within the fort.—One was that of a young officer, whose legs had been shot away. There was a mangled arm in one place, half buried in the sand, and in another, near where the huge guns lay prone with their carriages shattered, were mangled pieces of flesh immersed in gore.

Some were found with their heads half torn off, some with entrails spread for yards around them, some with mangled legs and arms, and with faces distorted with pain and horror. Some lay prone on the ground, with backs towards the enemy, and others struck dead while in peculiar postures, as if calling and making motions to others. For two miles back in the woods dead bodies were found of those killed by our shells. In a massive bomb-proof in Fort Walker was found the dead body of Surgeon Borst, formerly of the United States army. He had doubtless retired to this place for safety, and it indeed seemed secure, formed as it was of massive walls and strengthened by great beams of wood. A large shell had whizzed into the small room through the small diagonal aperture, and struck a heavy piece of timber, tearing away the supports and tumbling down the wall about his head. A splinter from the fractured beam struck him upon the head, killing him instantly, just as he had thrown up his hands to shelter himself from the falling wall. His watch was still keeping correct time in his pocket, when a Federal soldier pointed out the fearful death.

Pillaging by the Troops.

As the Federal troops landed, they scattered themselves about the encampment, apparently under no control of their officers, but possessed with the one idea of plundering the property which the rebels had left. This conduct was utterly inexcusable, as the victory had been won without their slightest aid; but for a while nothing but pillaging went on. The soldiers were eclipsed, however, in their disgraceful deeds by the crews and some of the officers of the transports. These last, not content with securing a slight memento of the fight, filled their boats with trunks, muskets and other "portable property," which they placed on board their ships, and then returned for more. It was painful to witness the wanton destruction of soothing, which the ravagers trod under foot after they had obtained it from trunks that were broken open in their desire to find more valuable spoils. The free use of whiskey, which was found in abundance among the officers' stores, began to have its effects upon the men; and finally, only after stringent measures had been resorted to, was some degree of order restored.

Rebel Headquarters.

The officers of Fort Walker had established their headquarters at a rich old plantation mansion, not far from the fort, on an estate belonging to a family by the name of Pope. Here was a splendid library, a mass of papers and documents, and a file of the Charleston Mercury, for the last thirty or forty years. One was seen dated as far back as 1811. The order of battle for the day was found, giving directions for the mode of repelling a Federal attack. It appeared that they had been in constant expectation of our attack ever since the Bienville first appeared off the harbor on Monday, and had been busily preparing for us.

It was evident that the garrisoned rebels had large reinforcements close at hand, awaiting an opportunity to come to their services if required. Those reinforcements were kept in the background, to keep our forces ignorant of their strength, and draw us, as was believed, to destruction. The result showed that they calculated without their host.

The Contraband Element.

As soon as the negro slaves observed us coming on shore they flocked along the banks in great numbers, some bearing parcels and bundles as if expecting us to take them at once to a home of freedom. Every variety of negro and slave was represented. Darkies of genuine Congo physique, and darkies of the genuine Uncle Tom pattern, darkies young and jubilant, darkies middle aged, and, eager, and gray haired, solemn looking fellows. Some appeared mystified, and some intelligent. As fast as the contraband article came within reach, it was placed in the guard house, an old frame building behind Fort Walker.

A Visit to Fort Beauregard.

This morning I paid a visit to Fort Beauregard, at Bay Point, which is a work not so formidable in an engineering point of view, but of sufficient importance to be a valuable acquisition to us. It was this battery or fort which caused all the damage to the fleet, their firing being of excellent ability. We found that this fort was well prepared to resist a landing force, as the works were protected with well made *abatis*, and two twenty-four pounders to protect the land approach from the westward. There are 18 guns in this work, or rather series of works.

Visit to Beaufort.

Soon after landing a detachment of men proceeded up to Beaufort, and found it tenantless except by one dilapidated person, who presented some traces of cultivation, and of having been an original South Carolina gentleman, but he appeared to be either paralyzed by drunkenness or fear, and it probably was not the latter. He met the Federal troops on the outskirts of the city, and with his hat in his hand, and gently swaying from side to side, hiccupped out a few undistinguishable words as they passed in.—Slaves were found busily engaged in pillaging the deserted houses.

Landing the Troops.

As I close my long and hasty letter, troops are being landed from the transports to occupy and repair the forts and positions gained by their valor. They are encamping in a sweet potato field, the edibles of which they will soon, doubtless, exhaust a foulness for. Gen. Sherman's headquarters are at the mansion house lately occupied by the officers of Fort Walker as theirs.

Damage to the Shipping.

Every vessel engaged in the action was more or less cut up, although none were injured so badly as to make it necessary to return home for repairs. The Wabash was struck by about 35 shots. One shot started her leaking, but not very badly.—Her mainmast is so severely injured by shot that it will probably have to be taken out.

The Bienville was in the hottest of the action, approaching nearer to the shore than any other of the fleet, and being punished for her temerity accordingly.—She was struck by five shots, but one of which inflicted serious damage, though the others struck the rigging, cutting off the shrouds, etc., but inflicting no injury that cannot be repaired without taking her into dock. One shot from one of the heavy columbiads of Hilton Head struck her on the starboard bow. This shot killed two men and wounded three others. The injury to the ship was not considerable beyond perforating her side, which hole was plugged up. The gun boat Penguin was struck in her steam chest, which exploded, thus rendering the vessel incapable of action.

Besides those especially mentioned, most of the fleet suffered, but not considerably. In fact, not a vessel, save the Penguin, was incapacitated for immediate service, or so far injured that her own crew cannot put her in readiness for action at once.

The Pawnee was struck nine times and the Mohican also received a number of shots. These two were the most cut up of any of the smaller vessels of the fleet.—The Ottawa, Seneca, Vandalia, Seminole, Susquehanna, Pocahontas and Augusta all were several times hit, but none were disabled.

Some of the shots played queer pranks. One solid Columbiad shot of 130 pounds weight ricochetted four times after striking the water, and then seemed about to pass through the Bienville, just above the water-line, when it suddenly took a flying leap clean over the latter ship, passing 10 or 12 feet above her decks, and struck the Augusta, which lay 20 or 40 yards beyond the Bienville.

Cost of the Battle.

The Wabash fired, during the entire action, 900 shots, being all 8, 9, 10 and 11 inch shells, with the exception of a few rifled cannon projectiles of a new pattern, and which were used simply as a matter of experiment. The Susquehannah fired 500 shots, the Bienville 150, and the average of the gunboats and the other smaller ships may probably be set down at 150 each. There were, in all, 16 vessels engaged on our side, and probably from all of them were fired not far from 3,600 shot and shell at the two forts, Walker and Beauregard, the four-gun battery and the three steamers.

The average cost of each shot, reckoning shell, round shot, and rifled cannon projectiles of peculiar make, and taking into account the value of the powder used to fire them, may be set down at about $8. Thus the burned powder and broken shell-iron of the battle of Port Royal may be set down as having cost the country not less than $28,000. Reckoning then, says the New York Tribune, a few items of this battle, beginning with the immense cost of this fleet, which has been preparing since August last, the pay of the soldiers, the value of their food, and the expense of the two lost vessels on a very moderate scale, the entire cost is about as follows:

Rent of the vessels up to this time say,	$3,600,000
Pay of the soldiers, &c., up to this time,	630,000
Value of rations consum'd up to this time	220,000
Value of clothing worn out up to this time,	165,000
Value of powder burned,	28,000
Value of the Governor and Peerless lost, on the Catalina scale, $80,000,	160,000
Total	$4,803,000

The Confederate Force.

According to the statement of the prisoners and the negroes, the forces at Hilton Head amounted to about 1,300 men, commanded by Gen Thos. J Drayton, including 500 German Artillery, under Col. Wagner, 50 Horse Guards, and some 800 infantry of the 9th regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, Col. Heyward, and the 12th regiment, Major Jones commanding. On Bay Point were 400 men, making the total rebel force little short of 2000 men.

The Fortifications.

The prisoners report that the fortifications at Port Royal have been occupied since the 8th of July last by a small garrison of South Carolina infantry. They were built by Major Lee, of South Carolina, and are well constructed earthworks, their main defect being in the parapet which was too low to sufficiently shelter the men. Bomb-proofs were to have been added, but time was not given for that.—A company of German flying artillery arrived the night before the bombardment, and did efficient service at their guns.—Gen. Ripley, commander in chief of the South Carolina forces, was present during the fight, and when the panic commenced mounted the parapet of the fort at Bay Point and entreated the men to stand by their guns, but his entreaties were without avail.

The Clearfield Republican.

CLEARFIELD, PA

Wednesday Morning Nov. 20 1861.

THE NEWS—HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

Advices from Fortress Monroe bring the important intelligence that the steamer San Jacinto arrived there on the 15th instant having on board Messrs Mason and Slidell, the accredited Ministers from the Confederate States to England and France. But few particulars are given, yet there is no room to doubt the correctness of the report. The San Jacinto, under Commodore Wilkes, has been cruising for some six weeks in the West Indies. Messrs. Mason and Slidell, as our readers may remember, reached Cuba direct from Charleston, thence intending to take passage in a British steamer for Liverpool. One account says Commander Wilkes sent aboard the British steamer—supposed to be the Tingal—and demanded the surrender of the prisoners. The reply was that there was not force enough to take them. Com. Wilkes then sent an additional force and put the San Jacinto in position, whereupon the two distinguished passengers were surrendered under protest, and their families permitted to pursue their voyage. Com. Wilkes is understood to have acted on his own responsibility.

We consider this the boldest, as well as the most important event, that has taken place since the commencement of the present unhappy struggle. It is far more damaging to the prospects of the Confederates than the taking of Port Royal; unless, indeed, the British Government refuses to be satisfied with an apology for this outrage—as she will doubtless consider it. In that case, it will take a long time to reveal all the consequences of this bold stroke. One thing is certain, however; it will crack the cocoanut; if England really sympathises with the South no apology, consistent with our national honor, will be accepted, and she will be compelled to do openly and above board what she is now suspected of covertly doing.

Every thing was quiet at last accounts along the Potomac. A portion of General Banks division were building wooden huts, as if preparing to go into winter quarters.

At last accounts the confederates were concentrating in the vicinity of Beaufort, to resist the advance of Gen. Sherman's army from Port Royal.

Nothing important from Missouri—both armies appear to be retreating

The reported great battle at Piketon, Ky., in which four hundred rebels were said to have been killed, and from two to three thousand taken prisoners, turns out to be a sheer hoax. It is now said that only about eighty were killed and wounded, and about the same number taken prisoners.

☞ The proceedings of the Court Martial in the case of Col. Miles, charged with drunkenness at the battle of Bull Run, reveals how very useful surgeons may be to an army, under certain circumstances. There were about forty witnesses examined upon the trial; about half of whom swore that he was as drunk as Backus; while the other half were equally positive that he was as sober as a Judge. The finding of the Court was that he was 'under the care of a Surgeon at the time!" and hence he was acquitted, and has since been restored to his command.

☞ The whole number of invalids in the military hospitals at Washington is 877.

☞ It appears that the numerous trials of persons for treason, now pending in the several Circuit Courts of the United States, have all been indefinitely postponed.—This is done in view of the fact that the Supreme Court of the United States will meet at Washington on the first of December next, at which time the question of treason to the Constitution and Government of the United States will be fully discussed, and the crime so defined as to govern the action of the various District Courts.

☞ Notwithstanding the large Union sentiment in Maryland it appears that it still requires three full regiments of soldiers to guard and protect the railroad between Baltimore and Washington. This duty is performed by the 19th Maine, 1st Michigan and 6th New York regiments, under the command of Col. Robinson of Baltimore.

The Lady's Friend.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1862.—The World's Favorite. For 32 years the Standard Magazine. Pronounced by the Press of the United States, the best Lady's Magazine in the World, and the Cheapest.

THE *Literature* is of that kind that can be read aloud in the family circle, and the clergy, in immense numbers, are subscribers for the Book.

The best Lady Writers in America contribute to its pages, and we have some that write for no other Magazine.

The Music is all original, and would cost 25 cents, (the price of the Book) in the music stores; but most of it is copyrighted, and cannot be obtained except in "Godey."

Our Steel Engravings.—All efforts to rival us in this have ceased, and we now stand alone in this department, giving, as we do, many more and infinitely better engravings than are published in any other work.

Godey's Immense double sheet Fashion-Plate—Containing from five to seven full-length Colored Fashions on each plate. Other Magazines give only two.

Far ahead of any fashions in Europe or America—Godey's is the only work in the world that gives these immense plates, and they are such as to have excited the wonder of publishers and the public. The publication of these cost $10,000 more than fashion-plates of the old style, and nothing but our wonderfully large circulation enables us to give them. Other magazines cannot afford it. We never spare money when the public can be benefitted. These fashions may be relied on. Dresses may be made after them, and the wearer will not be subjected to ridicule, as would be the case if she visited the large cities dressed after the style of the plates given in some of our so-called fashion magazines.

Our Wood Engravings, of which we give two or three times as many as any other magazine, are often mistaken for steel. They are so far superior to any others.

Imitations.—Beware of them. Remember that the Lady's Book is the original publication and the cheapest. If you take Godey, you want no other magazine. Everything that is useful or ornamental in a house can be found in Godey.

Drawing Lessons.—No other magazine gives them, and we have given enough to fill several large volumes.

Our Receipts are such as can be found nowhere else. Cooking in all its variety—Confectionary—the Nursery—the Toilet—the Laundry or the Kitchen. Receipts upon all subjects are to be in the pages of the Lady's Book. We originally started this department, and have peculiar facilities for making it most perfect. This department alone is worth the price of the Book.

Ladies' Work Table.—This department comprises engravings and descriptions of every article a lady wears.

Model Cottages.—No other magazine has this department.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

One copy one year, $2. Two copies one year, $3. Three copies one year, $6. Four copies one year, $7. Five copies one year, and an extra copy to the person getting up the club, $10. Eight copies one year and and an extra copy to the person sending the club, $15. Eleven copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club, $20. The ONLY magazine that can be introduced into the above clubs in place of the Lady's Book is Arthur's Home Magazine.

SPECIAL CLUBBING WITH OTHER MAGAZINES.—Godey's Lady's Book and Arthur's Home Magazine both one year for $3.50. Godey's Lady's Book and Harper's Magazine, both one yr. for $4.50. Godey, Harper, and Arthur will all three be sent one year for $6.00. Treasury Notes and Notes of all solvent banks taken at par. Be careful and pay the postage on your letter. Address

L. A. GODEY,
nov.6 — 323 Chestnut St., Phil'a., Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary, on the estate of SAMUEL MOORE late of Penn township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to my Attorney, L. J. CRANS of Clearfield, or

ANDREW S. MOORE of Penn tp.,
Oct. 14, 1861. 6t. — Executor.

NEW GOODS AT KRATZERS'

They have just received a general assortment of Spring and Summer DRY GOODS, consisting of

BONNETS, RIBBONS, SHAWLS, HATS, PRINTS, CAPS, DUCALS, WINE, BAREGE, SALT, LOPLIN, OILS, CLOTHS, PAINT TWEEDS, LEAD, MUSLIN, DRUGS LINENS, BOOTS, CARPET, SHOES, BLINDS, COATS, BROOMS, PANTS SYTHES, VESTS SNEAKS, NAILS, NOTIONS, FLOWERS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GLASS, FISH, BACON & FLOUR,

All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms for CASH, or approved Country Produce.

C. KRATZER & SON.
Clearfield June 11, 1861.

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 that of J. Crans, Esq. — my 7 '156.

DR. J. W. POTTER.

Physician and Surgeon, has permanently located at Leconte's Mills, Girard township, offers his professional services to the surrounding community. — May 8, 1861

THOMAS J. M'CULLOUGH,
Attorney at Law.

Office on Market street, opposite Moisop's Store Clearfield, Pa. Will attend promptly to Collections Sale of Lands, &c. — nov714-

PARRIS IMPROVED

Boudoir

SEWING MACHINE

PRICES FROM $40 to $70.

The BOUDOIR SEWING MACHINE, an engraving of which is here represented, has become a recognized favorite wherever it has been introduced, and is, beyond question the best, as well as the handsomest, low-priced Sewing Machine now before the public.

No. 1.—A small and very neat Machine for Family use.

No. 2.—A large Machine for quilting heavy work and for Plantation use.

This Machine is much admired for its simplicity, and for its reliability and durability it is unsurpassed. A child twelve years can run it with ease; and yet it will sew from the coarsest cloth to the finest Swiss. There is no trouble of winding the thread, as it is taken from the spool. It has no belts to give trouble, and will sew backwards as well as forwards, and still sew equally perfect, and without danger of breaking needles. It runs by friction, and by closing the box over it, it is thrown out of gear. In fact we have no hesitation in recommending it as the best family Sewing Machine in use.

The following Premiums Awarded the above Machines:

At the Fair of the Franklin Institute, 1859, the First Premium.

At the Pennsylvania State Fair, at Philadelphia, September 24, 1859, the First Premium—Diploma.

At the Pennsylvania State Fair, held at Wyoming, 1860—a Silver Medal.

For the best Double Thread Machine, at Lancaster County Fair, held October, 1859—a Silver Medal.

At the Maryland State Fair, held at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md., October, 1859, under strong competition, a Silver Medal was awarded to this Machine.

At the New Castle County Fair, held at Wilmington, Delaware, October, 1859—a Diploma.

The above Machines are manufactured by

CHARLES W. HOWLAND,
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SALESROOMS.

No. 720 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
No. 801 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.

S. D. BAKER,
mar13-1y — 720 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

☞ Persons wishing to see the above Machine in operation, can do so by calling at the residence of D. W. Moore, in Clearfield borough.

THE CLEARFIELD ACADEMY will be opened for the reception of pupils (males and females) on Monday Sept. 24, 1860.

Terms per Session of Eleven Weeks:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Primary Arithmetic and Geography,	$3 00
Higher Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography and History,	3 00
Algebra, Geometry, Natural Philosophy, and Book Keeping,	4 00
Latin and Greek Languages,	5 00

To students desirous of acquiring a thorough English Education, and who wish to qualify themselves for Teachers, this Institution offers desirable advantages.

No pupil received for less than half a session, and no deduction made except for protracted sickness.

Tuition to be paid at the close of the term.

C. B. SANFORD, Principal.
Clearfield, Aug. 7, 1861.—tf.

STRIKING TIMES IN PHILADELPHIA!—*Tremendous Excitement among the Masses!!!*—EXCITING FOOT RACE between the Philadelphia Police and the notorious Forger and Counterfeiter, James Buchanan Cross!! Cross Recaptured!!!!—It seems to be the general opinion in Clearfield, that if Cross had worn a pair of Frank Short's French calf Boots, that he would not be ta'en yet. However, Short is not much put out at missing his customer, he would announce to all *Peacemakers, Douglas, Lincoln and Bell*, men, and women, and children in Clearfield, and Sinnemahoning in particular, that he is prepared to furnish them with Boots, Shoes and Gaiters of any style or pattern, stitched, sewed or pegged, (and as he is a short fellow) on short notice.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange, and cash not refused. Repairing done in the neatest manner and charges moderate, at the Short Shoe Shop on Second Street, opposite Reed, Weaver & Co's store. FRANK SHORT.

N. B. Findings for sale — Sept 26, 1860

WATCH & JEWELRY STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has just received from the East, and opened at his establishment in *SHAWHAN'S ROW* Clearfield, Pa., a fine assortment of CLOCKS, WATCHES, and JEWELRY of different qualities, from a single piece to a full suit, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices for cash, or in exchange for old gold and silver.

CLOCKS of every variety on hand, at the most reasonable prices.

ALL kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry carefully repaired and *Warranted*.

A continuance of patronage is solicited.

Sept. 19, 1860. — H. F. NAUGLE.

FLOUR, BACON, TOBACCO,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

SALT, OILS, PAINTS, & GROCERIES.

☞ For sale very cheap for Cash, by

O. R. MERRELL.
In basement of Merrell & Bigger's Store,
Clearfield, Pa. — feb27.

GLEN-ECHO MILLS,
Germantown, Pa.

McCALLUM & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS,
Importers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CARPETINGS, DRUGGETS
OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS, &c.
Warehouse, No. 509 Chestnut Street,
(Opposite State House.)
apr3'81-1y — PHILADELPHIA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of JACOB ROBINS, late of Beccaria township deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to my Attorney, L. J. CRANS, of Clearfield or ANDREW SHOFF, of Gulich township.

October 14, 1861, 6t. — Adm'r.

Lutheresburg Hotel,
LUTHERSBURG,
CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.

WILLIAM REED, *Proprietor.*
July 10, 1861.—1y.