The Clearfield Republican.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Wednesday Morning July 16, 1862

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL
ISAAC SLENKER, of Union co.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL
JAMES P. BARR, of Allegheny co.

Summary of the New Rules for conducting the Democratic Primary Election.

The following summary of the provisions of the new Rules for conducting the Democratic Primary Elections in Clearfield, is respectfully submitted to our Democratic friends. In presenting them we would take the liberty of remarking that every thing depends upon the Vigilance Committees in the several Districts, and in order that no mistakes occur, and that a fair expression of the party is not only had at the polls, but that this same expression may be carried out in the Convention of Return Judges, it is important that each Committee man shall make himself perfectly acquainted with all its provisions:

1st. No candidate shall be voted for whose name is not in three newspapers preceding the election.

2d. The election is held as under the Crawford system. The people vote for the candidate of their choice; a written return is made out and signed by the board; the people at the same time elect two Return Judges, or Delegates.

3d. No return will be received unless made out, signed by the board, and produced by the Return Judges of the township shown to have been elected.

4th. At the meeting of the Return Judges, (or Convention, as it is called,) the returns are counted up and if any candidate has a majority of the whole vote cast, he is the nominee.

5th. If no candidate has a majority of the whole vote cast, then the lowest candidate on the popular vote is dropped from the return.

6th. After dropping the lowest on the return, the Return Judges of each District are entitled to cast the democratic vote of their district at the preceding election for Governor.

7th. A ballot is then had for the candidates remaining on the return, each Return Judge being compelled to vote for the highest candidate on the return from his district, so long as any such remain.

8th. If, upon this ballot, any candidate has a majority of the whole democratic vote of the county, he is the nominee; if no majority is had, then the lowest candidate upon the list is again dropped, and the same process is pursued until some one is nominated by a majority of the whole democratic vote.

☞ We have heretofore accused our neighbor of the *Journal* with *stealing* its editorials from the N. Y. *Tribune*, Harrisburg *Telegraph*, and kindred Abolition sheets. Lest we may be suspected of unfairness towards our neighbor, we would take this occasion to say that his last issue formed an exception, and that no one would be foolish enough to think that the effusions therein—with a single exception—had ever seen the light of day before. They are original in every sense of the word—almost the raw material—as green as a goose's baby; and read very much like the amateur "compositions" of a school-boy; so much so, indeed, that we are half inclined to suspect that a strange "calf" has broken into the editorial "pasture" of our neighbor. His productions are a strange medley—a sort of conglomerated admixture of decomposed ideas—having an odor of the school-room, the law-office and the paint-shop—as if the author might be part pedagogue, part lawyer, and part painter—but leaving an impression upon the minds of his readers that he could *make* an editorial chair much better than he can *fill* one.

IMPORTANT INTERVIEW.—At the request of President Lincoln the members of Congress from the Border Slaveholding States had an interview with him on Saturday last. It is reported that the President earnestly urged upon them the acceptance of his plan of Emancipation *with* compensation, intimating that if they rejected this offer Emancipation *without* compensation would be resorted to.

This interview, at this particular time, has a most important signification, and it will be well for our readers to "*stick a pin here.*"

☞ A Yankee having a brother wounded in one of the battles before Richmond called on Mr. Seward to get a pass to go and see him, but it was no go. A happy thought struck our friend, and acting upon it he procured some black paint and painted himself black, and otherwise disguised himself to have the appearance of a negro, when he was allowed to go any place.

MORE TALL TIMOTHY.—Wm. P. Read, of Lawrence township, has left at our office five stalks of timothy, raised on his farm, averaging from 5 ft. 3 inches to 5 ft. 11½ inches in length—one of the heads 11 ins

ins. The clique that control the columns of the *Journal* like men driven to the utmost despair at the certain prospect of the unconditional repudiation by the people of Clearfield county, of their abominable doctrines of negro equality, &c.—are consoling themselves by abusing and slandering their Democratic neighbors. Only hear them: "The Breckinridge-Vallandigham leaders" are opposed to sustaining the laws, preserving the Union, and whipping the rebels." Again: "In spite of the splenetic efforts of the Breckinridge-Valandigham politicians and editors to belittle its character and labors, this Congress will have a position in history which will challenge the admiration of the intelligent and candid world for all time to come." And again: "American soldiers, who are taken prisoners by these rebel fiends, are executed on the felons scaffold;" and "these destroyers of life are sympathized with and upheld" by this "same Breckinridge-Vallandigham Democracy." With them General McClellan is not the great and good and loyal man, to whose masterly genius the country is now indebted for the salvation of the army before Richmond—imperrilled by the base intrigues of the political wire-pullers of the Tribune stripe—that the people are taught to believe, but the mere "pet" of the Democratic party.

These are not all, but are merely given as specimens, of the mean and contemptible slanders that weekly pollute their tantling. We can tell them that such language becomes neither their years, their lineage, nor the occasion, no matter how gloomy and unpropitious may be their political prospects. They may search the history of the Democracy of Clearfield county from the day of its organization, and we defy them to point to a single sentiment ever breathed by it that was not in perfect harmony with the perpetuation of the Union and the Constitution; and they may take its sturdy and intelligent yeomanry man by man, and they will not find a solitary disloyal heart, but every man will proclaim in their ears, in tones that will make them shrink and cringe like whipped spaniels, that he is for the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is, and that he looks upon Secessionists and Abolitionists as EQUALLY the enemy of both.

With these facts staring them in the face, these men weekly reiterate the foul and false and slanderous charge that the Democracy are disloyal, that they are "opposed to sustaining the laws and preserving the Union," and that the "rebel fiends" are "sympathized with and upheld" by them. But let it all pass.—"Whom the gods destroy, they first make mad."

Who is Responsible?

The question of who is responsible for the weakness of Gen. McClellan's army, and our consequent repulse before Richmond, is now the all-absorbing topic of discussion in the East. The New York *Herald*, Philadelphia *Bulletin*, and the conservative press generally, attribute the division of the army of the Potomac and the refusal to send reinforcements to General McClellan, to Mr. Stanton, Secretary of War, and call loudly for his dismissal from office; whilst others attribute the fault elsewhere. Senator Chandler, of Michigan—who was one of the bitterest enemies of Compromise and a peaceful adjustment of our difficulties—in 1861, by which all our troubles might have been averted—and who then said that all the South needed was "*a little blackening*"—thinks Mr. Stanton is entirely blameless, and the fault rests either with President Lincoln or Gen. McClellan—and pretty plainly hints that, in his opinion, it is with the former. In the Senate on the 7th inst., the following debate took place:

Mr. Carlile moved that the bill be indefinitely postponed, and argued that as the United States could fill the vacant judgeships in the South, there was no need for these new officers, as their was no power to appoint them. He held that Messrs. Johnson and Stanly, sent respectively to Tennessee and North Carolina, as adjuncts to the military power, did not imply the necessity or authority to appoint such governors by law.

Mr. Wilkinson opposed the postponement. He contended it was the duty of the Government to enforce the laws within all its constitutional limits, and that the doctrines urged by the Senators from Pennsylvania and Virginia were simply doctrines of secession.

Mr. Cowan replied that the only way the Union could be restored was that every part should enjoy their rights—in any other way it could not succeed. He looked upon the schemes to thrust emancipation down the throats of the South in the same light as he would an attempt of the South to thrust slavery on the North.—He wanted to make friends at the South and not make weapons against us. Where is now the great army?

Mr. Chandler said the Senator from Pennsylvania wanted to know where the army was. The army of the Potomac, when it marched on Manassas, numbered 230,000 men, and the enemy less than 30,000. They marched on Manassas, and found thirty-two wooden guns and eleven hundred dead horses. He believed that the army could have marched to Richmond in thirty days, and not have lost a thousand men, and there would have been no impediment to its marching to Charleston or New Orleans. But the Senator from Penn'a wants to know who placed the army where they are. The Press, politicians and traitors to the country declare that E. M. Stanton put them there, but Stanton had nothing to do with putting the army in the marshes of the Chickahominy. This is a matter of criminality—gross criminality, which should consign the criminals to eternal detestation and condemnation.

The country demands a sacrifice for this crime, and the press of the country is demanding the sacrifice of a mere clerk—Mr. Stanton being a mere clerk, to obey the orders of the President, which, if answered, would show the true criminal.—The criminality was now reduced so as to be between two persons. The great crime consisted in sacrificing and dividing the great army of the Potomac, and the criminal is either Abraham Lincoln or George B. McClellan—there is no third man at all. The criminal should not be impeached, but only be deposed of office, but suffer the extreme penalty of the law. The nation had been disgraced by this division of the army of the Potomac, which Secretary Stanton had opposed. If that army had been consumated by that arch traitor Jefferson Davis there had not been a step since December he would not have ordered. He called on the press to stop denouncing a mere clerk, and denounce the President and Gen. McClellan.

Mr. Lane, of Kansas, joined in loud condemnation of the manner in which the war had been conducted and the so-called conservative policy, urging the putting of arms in the hands of all loyal men in the States, without reference to color. If this had been done at first, as his friends desired, the rebellion would have been crushed in sixty days. He vehemently advocated this policy.

LETTER FROM THE ARMY

CAMP ON THE BANKS OF JAMES RIVER, July 4, 1862.

DEAR SISTER:—I seat myself with a heavy heart this evening, to inform you that our brother was badly wounded on the last day of June. He was wounded in the right breast, and in the left arm just below the shoulder, and was taken to the hospital, and that night we were ordered to fall back and now he is in the hands of the rebels. Sister, I would have remained with him if I had known that he was wounded, but I did not know it until the next day; as I had got lost from the Regiment to which I belong. Sister, it is the greatest wonder that we did not all get killed for we were ordered to charge, and we had nothing to fall back to after running them about half a mile. They had two lines of battle formed and when they fired on us we were ordered back and had no place to rally until we went about a mile, and then I fell in with the eighth Reg't and we made them skedaddle again. I was running after five of them with all my might when I saw thirty of them jump up within fifty yards from me. You ought to have seen me cut dust. I do not think the rebels could see me for dust for a little while.

Well Sister, we should try and take it as easy as possible. I will yet have revenge for my brother. We have been in three battles, and Richard was wounded in the third one.

Sister I just now received your letter of the 20th, and it made me feel sorry to think that our *dear brother* is cut off from your letters, and we cannot tell how he is used. There is only thirty of our company left. It is lonesome here.

I have a letter here that brother had written to Will and he could not send it, for there was no mail going out. It got a little wet but I will put it into another envelope so that you may get it, for it may be the last you will ever get from him. He sent me his diary and I will also send it to you. It has all the moves in it since last winter, and I know it will be some satisfaction for you to read it. I was within fifty yards of the hospital and did not know that Richard was there. Captain Larimer saw him but had no opportunity of telling me until the next day. E. Bloom brought his book to me. He said that he heard a noise when he was among the wounded and knew that Richard was there. He went to him and he was moaning, he said that he heard that I was also wounded. Bloom told him that I was not. He said O then. He then told Bloom that he wanted to see me in the morning. But that night we fell back about three miles, and before I got the word they were fighting all along the road. They were trying to cut us off from McClellan's army, but we made in. I would have went back any how if I had thought there would be any use, but I knew they would take me prisoner and may be not get to see Richard at all. Good bye. Write soon. I remain your affectionate brother,

ALEXANDER C. CYON.

The Late News from Europe.

The steamer Europa arrived at St. Johns, July 7, with Liverpool dates to the 28th ult. The arrival of each succeeding steamer from this country, but added to the excitement of the public mind, and cotton continued to advance in price.—The question of intervention in American affairs was the leading topic of discussion in French and English journals.

The London Times comments on the fearful carnage in America, and says, never at any time could the map of Europe show so many blood-stained spots. Whatever may be the result, it is plain the war has now reached a point at which it is a scandal to humanity. It has become a war of extermination, yet submission is as far off as ever. The Times does not believe the cry for more bloodshed represents the minds of the American people. Enough blood has been spilt and enough damage done. The opportunity must be present or at hand when some potent American voice, prudently calling "peace," may awaken a universal echo.

The Times has another editorial on American finances. It says that they are in a most critical condition, and ought to produce serious alarm, instead of empty boasting and exultation.

The London Post charges the American government with being all along influenced solely by popular clamor, having never pursued an independent course.

☞ The *Journal* denies that "one-half" its editorials are plagiarized from the New York *Tribune*, and advises us to put it at "one-fourth." Well, we are not particular. Even a much smaller fraction than that ought to be enough to destroy the reputation of any paper in the estimation of any loyal community.

THE CONFISCATION BILL PASSED.—The bill confiscating the property of rebels, has passed both Houses of Congress, and only awaits the signature of the President to become a law. It provides for the setting free of all slaves of rebel masters, and authorizes the President to employ all negroes in such manner as he sees proper.

FROM THE BUCK TAIL REGIMENT

OFFICIAL REPORT OF MAJ. STONE.

HEADQUARTERS 1st RIFLES, P. R. V. C., Battlefield on Gaines's Hill 12m. June 27.
Brig. Gen. Jno. F. Reynolds, Com. 1st Brig.

GENERAL:—I have the honor to report that yesterday, at 1 o'clock P. M., while my regiment (six companies) was doing picket duty on the extreme right of our line, two companies occupying the railroad and Meadow Bridge over the Chickahominy, one company on the left of the bridge, and the remaining three in reserve, I was ordered to take my twelve companies to the assistance of the cavalry, who were falling back before a force of the enemy, already advanced to Atley's Station. I moved rapidly forward, picked up Capt. Wister's company, at the junction of the three roads leading to Meadow Bridge, Greenshaw's Bridge and Atley's Station, deployed Captain Irvin's company across Greenshaw's road, three hundred yards in advance, and moved Captain Jenett's company forward toward Atley's to act as skirmishers for the cavalry, beyond the road leading off to Shady Grove Church. A cavalry picket in front of Captain Irvin's company covered Greenshaw's Bridge. At this time the cavalry officer estimated the enemy's force in the direction of Atley's at one battalion of infantry, and a squadron of cavalry. Captain Jenett's had scarcely deployed, when the enemy's infantry appeared in the house in heavy force. He opened fire at short range, and with great effect. The enemy fled in confusion; when they had reformed he gave them a second volley. At this moment I heard that my companies guarding the Meadow and Railroad Bridges had been withdrawn, by order of Col. Williams, commanding the grand guard, and the enemy had immediately crossed. I immediately countermanded the recall, and directing Captain Jenett to move rapidly to the rear, I rode back to the Junction, where I found Captain Wister already engaged with the enemy's troops approaching from Meadow Bridge. His determined front, and steady fire checked their advance, but they were gathering heavily forces to the front, and soon forced him to retire. His route to Mechanicsville was already interrupted and he fell back to the North, contesting every inch of the ground. I went back to meet Captain Jenett's command, turned him off to the left and with a small rear guard of cavalry, made a wide detour to the North, with the desperate hope of cutting our way to Camp. Captain Irvin had been advised by the same messenger who brought me news of the enemy's flank movements, to retire to a safer position, but declined to do so without orders. When I sent him orders it was already too late, and he was entirely surrounded. I heard some firing in his direction, but have not been able to learn whether any of his men were killed or wounded—none of them returned to Camp.

With the other companies I succeeded, after a long, fatiguing march through woods and swamps, part of the way under fire, in making my way to the ford in the swamp above my own camp. The three companies which had been recalled from picket had already come safely in. When I came in, after having been reported entirely cut off, your advanced line of battle was already formed at Mechanicsville. The enemy did not appear in your front for some time, having evidently been led to believe by our broad front and rapid fire that our force was much larger, and had halted near the junction to make his dispositions for battle. Our loss in the fight and retreat was about seventy-five men, but it is impossible to distinguish those killed, wounded or prisoners. I have no doubt the enemy's loss was much greater than ours, as our fire was mainly directed upon their masses. My men came in very much exhausted, but when the enemy appeared in our front we occupied our rifle pits and opened a very steady fire upon them. The engagement commenced at half-past four, P. M., and lasted until nightfall. You are familiar with all the general facts.—The position of my entrenched camp covering two principal fords of the swamp was apparently the key to the whole line. For four hours the enemy made the most desperate effort to force their passage.—Regiment after regiment was thrown forward for that purpose, but as often they melted away. The two sections of Captain Cooper's battery (B) P. L. C. stationed in our earthworks under Captain Cooper's own command, was most heavily, faithfully and effectually served, much of the time under your own direction. They drew the fire of the enemy's batteries but the earthworks and rifle pits gave great protection to the gunners and riflemen.—The casualties of the day were comparatively slight. Of my command two men were killed, two officers and sixteen men wounded. The enemy's losses on our front must have been immense. Together with the 5th regiment on our left and the 1st and 2nd on our right, we had defeated and repulsed four or five brigades of the enemy. But for the unflinching gallantry of these regiments, our position could not have been held, for the enemy could have struggled across above and below both fords and turned both our flanks. Two companies of the United States sharpshooters, Capt. Drew and Capt. ——, attached to my command, during the action, behaved with great steadiness and delivered a most effective fire. As to my own regiment, you were kind enough to express your own satisfaction with its conduct, and I can add nothing to such commendation. At night fall the enemy withdrew, Col. Metgrade, of the 14th New York, reported to me near the close of the action with orders to relieve my men in the rifle-pits, but I declined to be relieved except as to picket duty. My men slept in the pits at night without covering, having lost all their baggage at the advanced picket station.

At daybreak, on the morning of the 27th I was informed that the army would retire at once to the new line of Gaines' Hill and directed to hold with my Regiment and Battery the position I then held, until that movement could be effected. I extended the sharpshooters up to my Right and Left to keep up the appearance of still occupying the whole line, and as soon as it was fairly light opened fire upon the enemy, who had advanced under cover of the night, and planted new batteries within grape shot range. Their Infantry also came down with apparently undiminished force, filling the road toward the ford with a solid column. The fire of the enemy's batteries was much hotter than the evening before—so much so, that it was impossible for the gunners to stand up to load their pieces. As long, however, as their ammunition and my own lasted, we were enabled to hold the enemy in check. A little after 6 o'clock, A. M., we were ordered to retire as best we might, to the main body three miles distant.

After leaving our entrenchments we were still obliged to go more than a half a mile before escaping the range of the same batteries, which annoyed us all the morning. The movement was necessarily hurried—the enemy having outflanked us and pressing closely upon our rear. I posted Captain Holland with his company about three hundred yards from the ford, directing him to obstruct the road and cover the retreat of our main body, and ordered Captain Wister to destroy the bridge at the Mill Hospital. These were difficult and hazardous duties, but were performed beyond doubt, to the extreme, and probably saved us from entire destruction. Our loss in this operation, light and rapid as it was, was more than half what remained from the previous days work. We would not bring off our dead or wounded, and every man who gave out in double-quick was necessarily left to be captured. My men were terribly exhausted—several having fainted in the heat of the sun while forming this line of battle. I have here six officers and one hundred and twenty-five men. Owing to our exposed positions, our loss in prisoners will be largely out of proportion to the killed and wounded, I hope that many men will yet find their way to their command. I will forward a complete list of the losses as soon as they can be made up.

I have the honor to be,
ROY STONE,
Major Commanding 1st Rifles.

THE WAR NEWS.

FROM TENNESSEE.

Four Companies of the Lately Cavalry Surprised and Cut to Pieces—Col. E. C. Williams and Major Jordan and Brown reported Killed—The Rebels Re-Enter Rogersville, Tenn.

NASHVILLE, July 10.—Four companies of the South Pennsylvania cavalry were surprised and cut to pieces at day-break this morning on the State line, by Stearns cavalry, fifteen hundred strong.

Col. Williams and Majors Jordan and Brown, are reported among the killed.

The wounded men were assassinated.—Stearns is reported to be en route to Bowling Green with the intention of destroying the bridges. Some of the railroad track has been torn up.

Later accounts state that it is not certain that Col. Williams was among the Killed.

LATER.—The following dispatch was received by Gov. Curtin on Friday last, from which it will be seen that no mention of the loss of Col. Williams is made.

BOWLING GREEN, July 11, 1862.—To A. G. CURTIN:—Companies E, C, I and M, captured. Major Jordan is reported safe by paroled men; Capt. Harris reported wounded; Lieut. Sullivan killed.

Will telegraph particulars when received.

S. D. BRUCE,
Col. Commanding Post.

Address of General McClellan to his Army on the 4th of July.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Camp near Harrison's Landing, July, 4.

SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC:

Your achievements of the last ten days have illustrated the valor and endurance of the American soldier. Attacked by superior forces and without hope of reinforcements, you have succeeded in changing your base of operations by a flank movement, always regarded as the most hazardous of military expedients. You have saved all your material, all your trains, and all your guns, except a few lost in battle, taking in return guns and colors from the enemy.

Upon your march you have been assailed day after day with desperate fury by men of the same race and nation skilfully massed and led.

Under every disadvantage of numbers, and necessarily of position, also, you have in every conflict been victorious, inflicting your foes with enormous slaughter.

Your conduct ranks you among the celebrated armies of history.

None will now question that each of you may always with pride say, "I belong to the army of the Potomac."

You have established this new base complete in organization and unimpaired in spirit.

The enemy may at any time attack you. We are prepared to meet them. I have personally established your lines. Let them come, and we will convert their repulse into a final defeat.

Your Government is strengthening you with the resources of a great people.

On this our nation's birthday we declare to our foes, who are rebels against the best interests of mankind, that this army shall enter the capital of the so-called Confederacy, that our National Constitution shall prevail, and that the Union, which can alone ensure internal peace and external security to each State, must and shall be preserved, cost what it may in time, treasure, or blood.

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major General Commanding.

For the Republican.

Who Wrote that Speech?

Messrs. Editors.—Sirs: There appears to be a great difference of opinion in this neighborhood among the Republicans as to who wrote the speech that Mr. John Patton read in Congress on the 6th April. The friends of Mr. Swoope think he is entitled to the honor, if there is to be any conferred.

Likewise the McInally men urge that he is the man that should be praised by the Patton party, for that it is his style, and that he surely wrote it for the General.

And still another and third party is down on both the former gentlemen, and allege that Mr. Patton hired a fellow in Washington to get it up for him at a cost of $1 25 and a pair of new boots.

Now, sirs, if you can settle this dispute you will confer a particular favor upon the disputants.

It appears that Mr. P. wants to *read* speeches another term; but we want him to recollect that he was sent there before to represent *white* people, and that he made a slight mistake and represented *negroes*. If we have no better men in our District than Mr. P., I would suggest the propriety of getting a wooden man made and send him there, with Mr. P's. principles pinned on his physiognomy, to read, "*the Nigger—the whole Nigger, and nothing but the Nigger,*" and it will answer as well as Patton.

E. R. L.

Goshen tp., July 8, 1862.

Spring Opening AT H. W. SMITH & CO'S

—OF THE—

Latest and Most Fashionable Goods!!

FIRST Quality of Prints—warranted good cloth and fast colors—14 yds at our former price, viz: 12½ cents per yard.

Also—A large stock of Paisleys and Zephyrs, the now raging materials for traveling costumes and promenade dresses. A complete assortment of Ladies' Dress Trimmings, Buttons, Tassels, Cords, gilt braids, Berlin Zephyr worsted, Shetland Wool, Embroidery silks, etc., etc.

Also a choice lot of Trimmings for Zouaves, consisting of fancy silk, White Bugle, Steel Bugle, Jet Zouave, Black Zouave, &c., &c., &c., &c.

will

SUPERIOR STOCK OF

Bonnets,	Cords,	Alpacas,
Prints,	Cottonades,	Brilliantes,
Gingham,	Denims,	Lawnettes,
Delaine Shawls	Farm Checks,	H'k'f Handkerchiefs,
Satin de Chambrays,	Hickory stripe	Trick Linen,
Ginghams,	Tweeds,	Gents' superior
Lawns,	Cord Drills,	Neck ties,
Mellinos,	Rep De Lanes,	Black silk
Ker'y Jeans,	Balmorals,	H'k'f'f Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Cas'mere	Mozambiques,	Hoop skirts,
	Lace Mitts,	Doylies,

DON'T LOSE THE OPPORTUNITY!

To economise—Go to H. W. S. & Co's where you will receive a superior article at a small advance on cost.

MEN AWAKE!!

Don't throw away your means when by going to H. W. S. & Co's. you can get a real good article of a KIP Boot for $3. Call and see also our men's extra heavy Congress Shoe.

As Times are Easing so are our Prices.

April 30, '62.

Second Supply of NEW GOODS!! *At the Old Prices.*

J. P. KRATZER has just received another general assortment of Summer

DRY GOODS.

Lawns	Cloths	Ribbons
Poplins	Satinetts	Flowers
Shalleys	Cassimeres	Hosiery
Challenges	Tweeds	Head-Netts
Lawnettes	Cottonades	Dress trimmings
Tucks	Drillings	Laces
Silks	Jeans	Collars
Prints	Muslins	Undersleeves
Valencias	Flannels	Marsillas
Chintz	Linens	Dusters
Ginghams	Tickings	Shawls.

Ladies Promenade Jackets, Bonnets, Sun-Umbrellas, Carpet, Floor Oil-Cloth Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes.

GROCERIES.

COFFEE	BACON	MACKEREL
TEA	FLOUR	SHAD
SUGAR	SALT	SALMON
RICE	CANDLES	COD-FISH
MOLASSES	WINES	HERRING

Hardware, Queensware, Clothing. Notions.

Jointed Hoop Skirts, Shakers.

Musical Goods.

Violins, Fifes, Strings, Bridges, Bows, Pegs, Preceptors, Music Paper, Rosin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Tin-Ware, Glass-Ware, Drugs, Lamps, Buckets, Brooms, Tubs, Churns, Wall Paper, Blinds, Umbrellas, Baskets, School Books, Varnish, Moss, Curled Hair, Coach Trimmings Spirit Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Fish-Oil, Coal-Oil, Glass, &c., in fact a little of everything usually kept in a country store.

All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms for Cash, or approved country produce.

Clearfield, May 28, 1862.

NEXT TO A MIRACLE!

Astonishing.

A BOON never dreamed of by MAN, nor whispered by ANGELS. Discovered accidentally. Every owner of a horse must write. Something which every Founder in horses is so short a time and so radically as to only be surpassed by a miracle. It thoroughly eradicates the effects from the system in from 12 to 24 hours, so that your horse, so stiff today that you cannot get him out of the stable, by tomorrow is ready to take his place in the team. The best Farriers never dreamed of it, and it astonishes everybody.

It is neither *Mineral* nor *Vegetable*, nor any compound of man's invention; but is given simply as Nature produces it—in his drink, and only one. No drenching. The remedy is silent in its action, and cannot produce any injurious effects. Costs nothing. Exists everywhere—and will cure to the end of time. There is no patent humbug puff, nor catch penny business about this, but the simple truth honestly stated. Rely upon that. Each one sending me One Dollar, with their name and address, I will promptly inform, in a sealed envelope, what the remedy is. Twice amount of money returned in case of failure—(which is impossible.) Address,

J. D. FRISTOE.

April 9, '62.—pd3m Hebron, Ohio.

Important Information!

Louden's Indian Expectorant.

THIS REMEDY is offered to the community with the confidence we feel in an article which seldom fails to realize the happiest effects that can be desired. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds with persons publicly known, who have been restored by its use. Here is one case of an

ASTONISHING CURE!

THIS MAY CERTIFY, That my son lay sick for twelve months, under the Doctor's care, with the disease of the Lungs, and every remedy prescribed by the Doctor failed to give relief. I gave up all hopes of his recovery; so did the physician. At the stage I prevailed upon him to try a bottle of LOUDON & CO'S. INDIAN EXPECTORANT, and the result was most happy, as the use of three bottles effected a permanent cure, and he is now a hearty boy. JAMES LAYTON.

Derry Township, Indiana Co., Pa.

No Family should be without it; and those who have used it, never will. I keep all of LOUDEN'S STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES for sale. Call and see the list.

A. R. SHAW, Shawsville.

☞ For sale by other Merchants in Clearfield county. April 2, '62.—1m.

ONCE MORE

AT SMITH & CO'S—CHOICE GOODS.—French Imported walking COATS. Mantillas and Chantilly Lace Capes. Superior article of Black Lyons Silk FOR DRESSES. Satin striped Marquise and Mozambiques. Also a lot Paris Silk Umbrellas.

Our customers—especially the ladies—are respectfully requested to give us their attention.

Clearfield, June 11. H. W. S. & CO.

2 WAGONS of the latest and most substantial pattern—new, and in complete order—for sale very cheap for cash.

May 28, '62. MERRELL & BIGLER.