Select Miscellany.

THE HOP-SCOTCH CLUB.

BY JOHN QUILL.

"But, Mr. Wilkins, just listen—"

"I say that you shan't join any such organization as long as you are a wife of mine. It's perfectly ridiculous, any way, for a lot of women like you and old Mrs. Smith to start out and try to get up a Hop-Scotch Club. Who ever heard of a female playing such a game as that? It ain't decent, I tell you. It's a good enough game for a one-legged man, and if you choose to have a leg sawed of, you can dance round as much as you've a mind to; but you shan't do it until you're a cripple; if you shall, then I'm a dutchman."

"Wilkins, you know I—"

"A pretty looking spectacle you'll make of yourself, standing on one of those old fourteen inch feet—"

"Wilkins, I'll break—"

"Standing on one of those hoofs, kicking around after an oyster shell, and putting your toe on the line and getting out, and having to go back and pitch for your place. Whose going to pay for the old boots you scuff out, I'd like to know? I want you to understand I ain't. I'm not going to go round every week buying shoes to cover those feet, and creating a panic in the leather market. Not if I know myself I ain't."

"If you will only let me explain, Mr. Wilk—"

"You can't hop anyhow. You couldn't stand on one leg to save your life; and even if you could, do you suppose I want my wife to go waltzing around this hemisphere like a turkey with a sore toe? Hop? Why, you couldn't hop any more than a cameleopard could turn a back somersault; no you couldn't. You just might as well try to split a log of wood with a slice of watermelon as for you to endeavor to hop. If you are so fond of hopping, I'll get a hopper and have you smashed up to atoms. I wish to gracious that could be done."

"Ain't you ashamed to talk in that—"

"The next I expect you'll want to be sauntering around this land of the free and the home of the brave playing match games, and having your name published in the newspapers as the Great Hop-Scotch woman, and bring disgrace and misery on your family. But it shant be done with my consent. If you go flipping around at any of these games, hang me if I don't get the first policeman I can find to grab you as a maniac, and put you in a straight-jacket, if I can buy one big enough to fit you. It's too scandalous for anything."

"Mr. Wilkins, you behave like a perfect—"

"And you are just the kind of woman to go to work and try to be at the head of the business, and lay yourself out to win the champion belt, and to go around challenging some other feeble-minded women, and spreading yourself on matches. Why, it's ridiculous. I'd like to know what you'd do with the belt if you got it, anyhow? No belt, you know, is going to reach around that waist."

"Mr. Wilkins, what do you mean? I'll—"

"You might just as well try to buckle a skate strap around a church steeple, yes you might. You're going to try for the champion's belt! Well, if that ain't amusing! And then, I suppose, if you win the stakes you'll come around here and spend the whole of the money on spring bonnets, and teach your neglected children vanity and pride. But I—"

"Wilkins, you're so silly."

"But I just want you to bear in mind that I put up no cash for you. I won't shell out any money for stakes. In my opinion you'd better a plagued sight stay at home and cook steaks for your family. When you die, I'll drive a stake into your cold and silent grave to hold you down. That's—"

"Wilkins, you shan't talk in that scandalous—"

"That's all the stake you can get out of me, unless you carry on your tomfoolery so long that I'll be obliged to drive a stake into the back yard, and tie you to it by your Hop-Scotch leg, like some old hen, to keep you from wandering off. And that's just what it's going to come to, in my opinion, let me tell you."

"You know I never thought of such a—"

"And I don't want you to go practising out here in the street with the boys in the afternoon either, just recollect that, will you? If you must Hop-Scotch, go down into the cellar, out of decent society, and you can hop Scotch, or Irish, or High Dutch, or any other way you want to, but keep out of the streets; I don't want this community to see an old pullet like you—"

"Wilkins, I'll scratch—"

"Like you bouncing around over the pavement among a parcel of boys, creating a first-class earthquake every time you hop, and very likely getting the city authorities down on you for breaking in the culverts; and you'd a good deal better stamp around somewhere where they want the cobble-stones rammed, only you'd very likely drive them half through to China every time you came down on them with those number nines."

"If you only give me a chance, Mr. Wilkins, I'll tell you that—"

"I don't want to give you a chance, or you'll hop off with all the decency and propriety of the family—"

"That I never thought of such a thing as joining a Hop-Scotch Club."

"What?"

"I never thought of such a thing in all my born days."

"The mischief you didn't? Then what do you mean by having the Constitution and By-Laws of the George Washington Hop-Scotch Club in your drawer, say?"

"Breckinridge Augustus put them there."

"Well, why in the name of common sense didn't you say so before, and not give me the trouble and annoyance I've had?"

"Because you wouldn't let me speak."

"My gracious, woman! Your tongue has been going like a pendulum. I haven't had a chance to get a word in edgways, or any other ways, for a week."

"What an awful story! I haven't uttered a sentence."

"W-h-o-w! There, woman, after that you'd better get out of bed and say your prayers over again. That's the toughest one you've told within an hour. And now stop your chatter, I'm tired of hearing you cackle."

And Wilkins closed up. But when I gazed upon the ponderous form of Mrs. Wilkins next morning, I thought to myself that she would not have been an ornamental object if engaged in the game of Hop-Scotch.

A TOUCHING SCENE IN COURT.

Mr. D. G. Gibbon, student of medicine, was called up before one of the Randolph street justices in Chicago last week, on a disorderly conduct warrant sworn out by Miss Susan Nell. The complaint was a very pretty girl. She blushed, hid her face, and stated that she was forced to take the present step only by the obstinacy of the prisoner. These two had been engaged and many gifts and notes had passed between them. One day, for the merest nothing, he had picked a quarrel, broken the match and her heart, and yet refused to return the seven love letters, the old glove, the curl and the ribbon she had given him. She supposed he kept them, and showed them to his wicked associates, and boasted of them as trophies of his conquest of a fond and girlish heart.

His Honor looked gloomily at Mr. Gibbon—there was a Bridewell in his eye.

Mr. Gibbon replied that he greatly preferred attempting an amputation at the hip joint to falling in love with a woman. If a fellow had any feeling of security about it, it might be different, but there never was any telling where one was to fetch up. He had tried romantic young ladies, and literary young ladies, and had come to grief in every instance. Finally he had settled on Miss Susan, who was described to him to be a matter of fact, biscuit-baking young woman. He had paid her addresses, making little gifts of saleratus and blueing, and receiving in return some ginger cakes. She was not to be led too deeply into sentiment. If he spoke of poetry, she spoke of pastry. If he talked of radiant hopes, she spoke of washing soap. A few days ago he went to see her, and found her preserving. Something in the looks of the paper which she had put over the cans struck him, and he looked and found she had used his love letters for that purpose. That seemed a little too cool, and he spoke of it to her. She replied that it was a wise idea of hers. All those beginning "Dear Susan" went over the peaches, and all those beginning "My own love" over the apples. She wished he would write one more of the latter, in order to make up the number she wanted. He felt such a woman would never do for him, and has broken off the match.—As for returning her letters, it was out of the question. The words of love they contained were a part of himself. When he saw them it brought the old days back—the melodies of the youth of their love, heard before the roses had withered, before he had ceased giving her saleratus.

During these remarks the court wiped its eyes, took from its pocket a square handkerchief, a small dictionary, some blank forms, an almanac, and at last, a small tin box, which looked as if it might, at some time, have held Seidlitz powders. This box the court opened, and took out a little parcel tied up in red tape, on which it dropped a tear and then said:

"Twenty-four years ago this court loved a girl living near Downer's Grove. This court corresponded with that girl by the weekly stage. In a moment of frenzy that girl jilted this court, and demanded her letters and a string of beads. This court replied it would not return the beads, which it had traded at a grocery store, and that it would not return the letters, when entreated by a brother to give them up. This court, to the great laceration of its feelings, knocked down that brother and stamped upon him. It still retains those letters, though she who wrote them has emigrated to Missouri. Now this court does not intend to stultify itself by taking any action against the defendant, who will be discharged. As for the complainant, she will be fined $10, which sum this court would assess on the person that jilted it, if it could get hold of her."

An eight-hour-a-day man, in going home one evening for his supper, found his wife sitting in her best clothes, on the front stoop, reading a volume of travels. "How is that?" he exclaimed. "Where's my supper?" "I don't know," replied the wife. "I began to get breakfast at six o'clock this morning, and *my eight hours ended at two, P. M.*" She had came to the conclusion that what was sauce for the gander was also sauce for the goose.

An irritable man, having been disappointed in his boots, threatend to eat the shoemaker, but compromised by drinking a cobbler.

Select Poetry.

THE WELL-DIGGER.

AN OWER-TRUE BALLAD.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

Come, listen all, while I relate
What recently befell
Unto a farmer down in Maine,
While digging of a well.

Full many a yard he dug and delved,
And still he dug in vain;
"Alack!" quoth he, "we'll water seems
Prohibited in Maine!"

And still he dug and delved away,
And still the well was dry;
The only water to be found
Was in the farmer's eye.

For by the breaking of the bank
That rumbled from its station,
All suddenly his hope was dashed
Of future liquidation!

And now his sands were running fast,
And he had died, no doubt,
But that just when the earth caved in,
He happened to be out!

"Aha!—I have a happy thought!"
Exclaimed this wicked man—
"To dig anew this cursed well
I see a pretty plan:

"I'll hide me straight, and when my wife
And e'en my neighbors know
What's happened to my digging here,
They'll think that I'm below!

"And so, to save my precious life,
They'll dig the well, no doubt,
E'en deeper than 'twas dug at first,
Before they find me out!"

And so he hid him in the barn
Through all the hungry day,
To hide the digging of his well
In this deceitful way.

But list what grief and shame befel
This false, ungrateful man,
The while he slowly watched to see
The working of his plan:

The neighbors all with one accord
Unto each other said:
"With such a weight of earth above,
The man is surely dead."

And then the wife, with pious care,
All needless cost to save,
Said: "Since the Lord hath willed it so,
E'en let it be his grave!"

MY CREED.

BY ALICE CARY.

I hold that Christian grace abounds
Where charity is seen; that, when
We climb to heaven, 'tis on the grounds
Of love to men.

I hold all else, named Piety,
A selfish scheme, a vain pretense:
Where centre is not, can there be
Circumference?

This I moreover hold, and dare
Affirm where'er my rhyme may go:
Whatever things be sweet and fair,
Love makes them so!

Whether it be the lullabies
That charm to rest the nurseling bird,
Or that sweet confidence of sighs
And blushes made without a word.

Whether the dazzling and the flush
Of sweetly sumptuous garden bowers,
Or by some cabin door, or bush
Of ragged flowers.

'Tis not the wide phylactery,
Nor stubborn fast, nor stated prayers,
That makes us saints; we judge the tree
By what it bears.

And when a man can live apart
From works, on theologic trust,
I know the blood about his heart
Is dry as dust.

A POETICAL BEND-ER.

[The "Grecian Bend" found its way into a street car a few days ago, and an audacious youth of a poetic turn of mind perpetrated the following concerning it:]

She stepped upon the platform—
Her grace I can't forget—
For oh! that Grecian bend of hers
Clings to my memory yet.
Her smile was like the sunbeam;
Her bonnet "some," you bet;
But that lovely Grecian bend of hers
Was the "heaviest" bend I met.
Her waterfall was gorgious,
And all who saw contend
That her grace was never equaled
By the Saratoga bend.
But, alas, for maiden beauty—
Dust will return to dust,
And the most enhancing bender
Is doomed to moths and rust.
In stooping to assume her seat,
(I hate to tell, but must,)
Some whalebone thing that staid her up
Bent double—and then "bust!"
She softly sighed, and sweetly smiled,
And then in accents tender,
As she rubbed her back she gently said,
"Thank heaven, I'm off my bender!"

First Locomotive in America.

Major Horatio Allen, the engineer of the New York and Erie Railroad, gives the following account of the first trip made by a locomotive on this continent:

When was it? Where was it? And who awakened its energies and directed its movements? It was in the year 1828, on the banks of the Lackawaxen, at the commencement of the railroad connecting the canal of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Co with their coal mines—and he who addresses you was the only person on that locomotive. The circumstances which led to my being on the road were these:

The road had been built in the summer, the structure was of hemlock timber, and rails of large dimensions, notched on caps placed far apart. The timber had cracked and warped from exposure to the sun. After about three hundred feet of straight line the road crossed the Lackawaxen creek on trestle work about thirty feet high, with a curve of three hundred and fifty-five to four hundred feet radius. The impression was very general that the iron monster would either break down the road, or it would leave the track at the curve and plunge into the creek.

My reply to such apprehensions was that it was too late to consider the probability of such occurrences; there was no other course than to have a trial made of the strange animal which had been brought here at great expense; but that it was not necessary that more than one should be involved in its fate; that I would take the first ride alone, and the time would come when I should look back to the incident with great interest.

As I passed my hand on the throttle valve handle, I was undecided whether I would move slowly or with a fair degree of speed; but believing that the road would prove safe, and preferring that if we did go down, to go handsomely and without any evidence of timidity, I started with considerable velocity, passed the curve over the creek safely, and was soon out of hearing of the vast assemblage. At the end of two or three miles I reversed the valve, and returned without accident, having thus made the first railroad trip by locomotive on the Western hemisphere.

The Washington correspondents have been trying to marry Secretary Seward to a Washington belle. We thought he was wedded to "a little bell" some time ago.

Hoofland's Medicines.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
AND
Hoofland's German Tonic;

The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the Liver, Stomach, or Digestive Organs.

Hoofland's German Bitters

Is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medicinally termed, Extracts) of roots, herbs, and barks, a preparation highly concentrated and entirely "free from alcoholic admixture of any kind"

Hoofland's German Tonic

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, &c., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Those preferring a medicine free from alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters as stated, will use

Hoofland's German Tonic.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing so closely as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart Burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult breathing, fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of vision, dots or webs before the eyes, dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, Pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, etc., sudden flushes of heat, burning flesh, constant imaginings of evil and great depression of spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, and only purchasing that which he is assured from his investigations and inquiries possesses true merit, is skillfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well known remedies—

Hoofland's German Bitters,
AND
Hoofland's German Tonic,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON,

Philadelphia, Pa.

Twenty-two years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

Debility,

Resulting from any cause whatever; Prostration of the system induced by severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, &c., &c.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons Advanced in Life,

and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find the use of these Bitters or the Tonic, an elixir that will instil new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

Notice.

It is a well established fact that fully one-half of the female population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health, or to use their own expression, they "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite. To this class of persons the Bitters, or the Tonic, is especially recommended.

Weak and Delicate Children

are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of marasmus without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note, and of such standing that they must be believed.

Testimonials.

Hon. George W. Woodward, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, writes:

Philadelphia, Pa., March 16, 1868.

"I find HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system. Yours, truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD."

Hon. James Thompson, Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, writes:

"Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.

"I consider Hoofland's German Bitters a valuable medicine in case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from experience.

"Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON."

From Rev. Joseph D. Kennard, D. D., Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia:

DR. JACKSON—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail, but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause. Yours, very respectfully,

J. D. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates Streets.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Editor of Christian "Chronicle," Philadelphia:

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours, truly, ED. D. FENDALL.

Caution.

Hoofland's German Bitters are counterfeited. See that the signature of C. M. JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit. Principal Office and Manufactory, at the German Medical Store, No. 631 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor.
(Formerly C. M. Jackson & Co.)

Price.

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle	$1 00
" " per dozen	5 00
Hooflands German Tonic, put up in quart bottles, per bottle	1 50
Or a half dozen for	7 50

Do not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicines. jy22-1y

LIVERY STABLE.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.

GEO. W. GEARHART.

Clearfield, April 11, 1867.

CLOTHING!—CLOTHING.—You can get a FULL SUIT of Clothes, (Coat, Pants and Vests,) for $6.00, at

J. P. KRATZER'S.

Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

G. S. FLEGAL,

DEALER IN

STOVES AND HOLLOW-WARE,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

Tin, Copper & Sheet Iron Ware,

Philipsburg, Centre co., Pa.,

THE undersigned respectfully announces to the public that he has on hand a carefully-selected and well assorted stock of Stoves His variety consists of

THE CELEBRATED IRONSIDES,

Which have never failed to give perfect satisfaction to the most fastidious of its purchasers.

Continental, Lehigh, Farmer, Daylight, Spears' Anti-Dust, Niagara, Charm, Herald, &c., with every variety of the best Pittsburg Manufacture.

The Tin and Sheet Iron ware given with the Stoves is made of the heaviest and best material, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction. His stock of

PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

Is larger, better and cheaper than ever before exhibited to the public. He defies competition either in variety, quality or price.

He is also prepared to furnish a complete assortment of

Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron, Wooden and Willow Ware,

Wholesale or retail, manufactured neatly and with the sole view to service, from the best material in the market.

PLOWS, PLOW POINTS, & COPPER, BRASS AND IRON KETTLES,

Of every description constantly on hand.

LIGHTNING RODS,

Superior point, put up on short notice. The Point he offers to the public is the same as is now used by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., on their buildings.

ORDERS FOR SPOUTING, ROOFING

And other work belonging to his business will be promptly filled by experienced and skillful workmen.

BRASS, COPPER AND OLD METTLE

Taken in exchange for goods.

He especially invites the attention of Merchants wishing to purchase at wholesale, as they will find it to their advantage to examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

G. S. FLEGAL.

Philipsburg, Aug. 6, 1868. jy21-67

MERRELL & BIGLER,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

Also, Manufacturers of

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

A LOT OF SADDLES, BRIDLES, Harness, Collars, etc., for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

PALMER'S PATENT UNLOADING Hay Forks, for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

OIL, PAINT, PUTTY, GLASS, Nails, etc., for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

HARNESS TRIMMINGS & SHOE Findings, for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

GUNS, PISTOLS, SWORD CANES For sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

STOVES, OF ALL SORTS AND Sizes, for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER

IRON! IRON! IRON! IRON! For sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

HORSE SHOES & HORSE SHOE NAILS, for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

PULLEY BLOCKS, ALL SIZES And best Manufacture, for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

THIMBLE SKEINS AND PIPE BOXES, for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

FODDER CUTTERS—for sale by MERRELL & BIGLER.

SAWS! SAWS! SAWS!

ATTENTION, LUMBERMEN!

A REVOLUTION IN SAWS!

EMERSON'S PATENT PERFORABATED Cross-Cut, Circular and Long Saws, (ALL GUMMING AVOIDED.)

ALSO,

Emerson's Patent Adjustable Swage, For Spreading, Sharpening, and Shaping the Teeth of all Splitting Saws.

Send for a Descriptive Circular and Price List. MERRELL & BIGLER,

Jan6-tf] General Agents Clearfield, Pa

CLEARFIELD BAKERY.

Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

Fresh Bread, Cakes, Rolls, &c., DAILY. ALSO, FULL STOCK OF CANDIES, And all kinds of Confectioneries.

sep17-tf J. A. STADLER.

The Lightning Tamer.

THE undersigned are the sole Agents in this county for the "North American Galvanized LIGHTNING RODS." These are the only safe rods now in use, and are endorsed by all the scientific men in the country.

We hereby notify the citizens of the county that we will put them up a better rod, and for less money, than is charged by the foreign agents who annually traverse the county and carry off our little cash, never to return.

ENCOURAGE HOME LABOR.

Those wishing Lightning Rods erected on their buildings need but address us by letter, or call in person. We will put them up anywhere in the county, and warrant them. The Rods and Fixtures can be seen at any time by calling at our store.

MERRELL & BIGLER.

Clearfield, June 11, 1868-tf

Dry Goods, Groceries, Etc.

GREAT BARGAINS

New Store In Mulsonburg!

In the room formerly occupied by P. T. Hegarty.

L. M. COUTRIET

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Covington, Karthaus, Girard and the surrounding country, that he has just opened a large stock of SUMMER GOODS, which he is determined to sell TEN PER CENT CHEAPER than the same quality of Goods can be purchased for in any other store in the neighborhood. His stock consists of

Dry Goods of all Kinds,

Such as Satinetts, Cassimeres, Muslins, Delaines, Linen, Drillings, Calicoes, Trimmings, Ribbons, Lace,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Rice, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Linseed Oil, Fish Oil, Carbon Oil.

Hardware, Queensware, Tinware.

Castings, Plows and Plow Castings, Nails, Spikes, Corn Cultivators, Cider Presses, and all kinds of Axes.

My Plows are of the Curwensville and Centre county make, and are warranted to be of good quality.

Drugs and Medicines,

Perfumery, Paints, Varnish, Glass, and a general assortment of Stationery,

GOOD FLOUR,

Of different brands, always on hand, and will be sold at the lowest possible figures.

LIQUORS,

Such as BRANDY, WINE, GIN & WHISKY

5000 pounds of Wool wanted for which the highest price will be paid.

Call and see for yourselves. You will find everything usually kept in a retail store.

L. M. COUTRIET.

Frenchville P. O., June 18, 1868-6m-pd.

GREAT FENIAN RAID

Philadelphia in an Uproar.

THAD. STEVENS FRIGHTENED

Smith Found Alive!

NOT Capt. John Smith, nor Smith the Explorer, but W. SMITH SANKEY, who has just returned from Philadelphia with a new and well selected stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, a part of which are

Dry Goods! Dress Goods!

MEN AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.;

—ALSO—

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Spices, Crackers and Vinegar,

At his store 1 mile east of Karthaus (Clearfield county, Pa.,) all of which he is selling at reduced prices. He also keeps constantly on hand a good supply of LIQUORS—Old Rye, Brandy, Gin and Wine—and all of the best brands.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

The public are solicited to give him a call. No charge made for showing goods.

W. SMITH SANKEY.

Karthaus Tp., June 11, 1868-6m-pd

WM. TEN EYCK.....S. B. THOMPSON

TEN EYCK & THOMPSON

CURWENSVILLE, PA.

HAVING just received from New York one of the largest and best selected stocks of Goods, we are now ready to offer the same to our old customers, (to whom we return thanks for past favors,) and the citizens of the county generally, at

Prices that will Render Satisfaction.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, and thereby save from 5 to 20 per cent on your goods

Our stock consists of a great variety, such as

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE, PAINTS, OILS,

DRUGS, FRUIT OF ALL KINDS,

Fish, Salt, Leather, Shoe Findings, BOOTS and SHOES (eastern and home made) in great variety, and at reduced figures; TINWARE, FLOUR, &c., &c.

TEN EYCK & THOMPSON.

Having re-associated H. B. Thompson with me in the above trade, I desire all persons indebted to me, by Note or Book account, to call and settle the same without delay.

WM. TEN EYCK.

Curwensville, May, 7, 1868-tf.

NEW STORE.

Cor. Second St. and Hill Road.

R. MITCHELL

HAS just received and opened, at the above named place, an entire new stock of SUMMER GOODS, which he will sell VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. His stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, etc. He also keeps choice

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FEED,

Chop, Bacon, Fish, and Dried Fruits.

Persons desirous of purchasing goods at fair rates are respectfully requested to give him a call.

Approved country produce will be taken, at the highest prices, in exchange for goods.

Clearfield, June 18, 1868-tf

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS

JOS. SHAW & SON

Have just opened a

NEW STORE, on Main St., CLEARFIELD, PA., lately occupied by Wm. F. IRWIN.

Their stock consists of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES of the best quality,

QUEENSWARE, Boots and Shoes,

and every article necessary for one's comfort.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. May 9, 1866-tf.

Clearfield Nursery.

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.

THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the 'Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberries, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Rasberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,

J. D. WRIGHT.

sep29-65-y Curwensville, Pa

Grape Vines for Sale.

ALL the leading hardy varieties of first quality. CONCORD CUTTINGS, $1 00 per hundred. CONCORD VINES only 10 cents. Orders solicited as soon as convenient, and filled in rotation, by A. M. HILLS.

Clearfield, Pa., August 8, 1867.

Medical.

AS AN APERIENT.

There is no medicine so much in favor with those who are acquainted with their action as Roback's Blood Pills: they are safe, pleasant and mild in their operation, and are purely vegetable; can be taken by children as well as adults; try them.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS.

As a remedy to soothe all nervous excitement, and in its truest sense, a nervine, there is, perhaps, no medicine extant which is received with so much favor as Roback's Stomach Bitters; a wine glass full on going to bed is all that is required to produce sound and healthful sleep.

ERYSIPELAS.

Or, St. Anthony's Fire, can be most effectually eradicated by the use of Roback's Blood Purifier in conjunction with Roback's Blood Pills.

OPTHALMIA.

Or, Inflamation of the Eyes, not unfrequently arises from a disordered state of the stomach; a few doses of Roback's Blood Pills will, in most cases, effect a cure by removing the cause.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD PURE.

There are no remedies now before the public, so well calculated to purify the blood and reconstruct (so to speak) the whole system as Roback's Blood Purifier, Blood Pills and Stomach Bitters.

LEUCORRHOEA.

Or, Whites, which follow local debility and constitutional weakness, can be effectually cured by the use of Roback's Stomach Bitters. Do not let the druggist sell you any other remedy, as these Bitters are prepared with especial reference to this complaint, and are warranted to cure.

BAD TASTE

In the mouth in the morning is one of the symptoms of a bilious condition or disordered state of the liver, and should not, for a single day, be neglected, as it is but the premonitory symptom of a train of evils and the very seeds of disease. Procure at once Roback's Blood Pills, administer them according to the directions accompanying each box, and the difficulty and danger of disease will at once be removed.

NOT A BEVERAGE.

Unlike most of the bitters of the present day, Dr. Roback's are not intended as a pleasant stimulating whisky beverage, but are perfectly medicinal, containing only sufficient pure bourbon whisky to hold in solution the medicinal extractive matter from which they are composed.

A MISERABLE LIFE

Is that of the dyspeptic. Why suffer when Roback's Blood Purifier and Blood Pills will surely cure you? They can be obtained from any druggist.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTIVE

Is worth a pound of cure. Fever and Ague can be prevented in all climates and in all constitutions by the constant use of Roback's Stomach Bitters, and oftimes the very worst cases have been cured by their timely use. Persons living in malarious districts should never be without them.

FOUND

That after repeated trials of other remedies, Roback's Stomach Bitters, Blood Purifier and Blood Pills are the best medicines extant to cure the diseases for which they are recommended.

INDIGESTION

Is but another name for Dyspepsia, and the parent of many ills. Roback's Stomach Bitters taken in wine-glass full doses, directly after each meal, will surely effect a permanent cure. Do not take our word for it, but try them.

WHO SELLS THEM?

The Agents for the sale of Roback's Blood Pills, Stomach Bitters and Blood Purifier are HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Clearfield, Pa. oct22

DR. TAYLOR'S

OLIVE BRANCH

BITTERS.

A MILD and agreeable TONIC STIMULANT, Stomachic and CARMINATIVE

BITTERS,

Extracted entirely from HERBS and ROOTS. Highly beneficial in

DYSPEPSIA,

GENERAL DEBILITY,

AND LOSS OF APPETITE;

And an excellent CORRECTIVE for persons suffering from Disorders of the Bowels, Flatulence, &c.

Sold Everywhere.

Depot—No. 412 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

J. K. TAYLOR & CO.

oct29-3m

Beale's Embrocation,

(LATE POWELL'S,)

For all diseases incident to Horses, Cattle, and Human Flesh, requiring the use of an external application.

This Embrocation was extensively used by the Government during the war.

For sale by Hartswick & Irwin, Clearfield, Joseph S. Irwin, Curwensville, Daniel Good leader, Luthersburg.

Professional & Business Cards.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the Court House. [jy11,'67

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office with J. E. McEnally, Esq., over First National Bank.
Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty, Claims, &c., and to all legal business. March 28, 1867-1y.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office on Second St., Clearfield, Pa. [nov21,68

Wm. A. Wallace. Wm. D. Bigler
J. Blake Walters. Frank Fielding
WALLACE, BIGLER & FIELDING
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. [may11-y

THOS. J. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office adjoining the Bank, formerly occupied by J. E. McEnally, Second St., Clearfield.
Will attend promptly to collections, sale of lands, &c. [dec17,67

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
And Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, opposite the Jail.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [feb26,'68-tf

WM. M. McCULLOUGH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street one door east of the Clearfield County Bank. [may1,'64

John H. Orvis. C. T. Alexander.
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa. [sep12,'67-y

DR. T. JEFFERSON BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Second Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Having permanently located, he now offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, and the public generally. All calls promptly attended to. oct29-y

F. B. REED, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Having removed to Williamsgrove, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of the surrounding country. [jy11,'67

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'67-tf

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A. M. HILLS,
Desires to inform his patrons, and the public generally, that he has associated with him in the practice of Dentistry,
S. P. SHAW, D. D. S.,
Who is a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, and therefore has the highest attainments of professional skill. All work done in the office I will hold myself personally responsible for being done in the most satisfactory manner and highest order of the profession.
An established practice of twenty-two years in this place enables me to speak to my patients with confidence.
Engagements from a distance should be made by letter a few days before the patient designs coming. [June 4, 1868-1y.

S. J. HAYS,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Thompson Street, Curwensville, Pa.
Teeth extracted with the application of local anæsthetics comparatively without pain. All kind of Dental work done. may 14-tf.

C. M. CADWALLADER,
CONVEYANCER & JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
For Decatur Tp., Clearfield Co.
Collections promptly made and legal instruments executed on shortest notice. Post office address, Philipsburg, Pa. [march,'68

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
SCRIVENER AND CONVEYANCER,
Agent for the Purchase and Sale of Lands.
Clearfield, Pa.
Prompt attention given to all business connected with the county offices. Office with Hon. Wm. A. Wallace. [jan1,'68-tf

LEVI F. IRWIN,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
For Lawrence township,
Clearfield P. O., Clearfield Co., Pa.
Collections and remittances promptly made. [jy22,'67.

SURVEYOR.

THE undersigned offers his services as a Surveyor, and may be found at his residence, in Lawrence township. Letters will reach him directed to Clearfield, Pa.

may 7-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

DAVID YOUNG,
STONE-CUTTER AND MASON,
P. O. Box 118, Clearfield, Pa.
Special attention paid to Dressing Stone and Superintending Jobs. All kinds of Masonry done, in the most workmanlike manner. Orders solicited, and contracts taken in any part of the county. jy24-tf.

JAS. C. BARRETT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
And Licensed Conveyancer.
Luthersburg, Clearfield co., Pa.
Collections and remittances promptly made, and all kinds of legal instruments executed on short notice. [may9,'64

DANIEL M. DOUGHERTY
BARBER &