THE PERILS OF THE BORDER.

While reading recently an account of the frightful massacre of several white families by the Black-foot Indians, we were reminded of a thrilling event which occurre d in the "Wild West," a short time subsequent to the Revolution, in which a highly accomplished young lady, the daughter of a distinguished officer of the American Army, played an important part. The story being of a most thrilling nature,and exhibiting in a striking manner the "Perils of the Border," we have concluded to give an extract from it, as originally published, as follows:

The angle on the right bank of the Great Kanawha, formed by its junction with the Ohio, is called Point Pleasant, and is a place of historical note. Here, on the 10th of October, 1774, during what is known as Lord Dunmore's War, was fought of the fiercest and most desperate battles that ever took place between the Virginians and their foes.

After the battle in question, in which the Indians were defeated with great loss, a fort was here erected by the victors,which became a post of great importance throughout the sanguinary scenes of strife which almost immediately followed, and in which in this section of the country were continued for many years after that establishment of peace which acknswledged the United Colonies of America a free and independent nation.

At the landing of the fort, on the day of our story opens, was fastened a flat-boat, of the kind used by the early navigators of the Western rivers.

Upon the deck of this boat, at the moment we present the scene to the reader, stood five individuals, alike engaged in watching a group of persons mostly females, who were slowly approaching the landing. Of these five, one was a stout, sleek negro, in partial livery, and evidently a house or body servant; three were boatmen and borderers, as indicated by their rough, bronzed visages and coarse attire; but the fifth was a young man, some two-and-twenty years of age, of a fine commanding person, and a clear, open and intelligent countenance; and in the lofty carriage of his head—in the gleam of his large, bright, hazel eye—there was something which denoted one of superior mind; but as we shall have occasion in the course of our narrative to fully set forth who and what Eugene Fairfax was, we will leave him for the present, and turn to the appreaching group, whom he seemed to be regarding with lively interest.

Of this group, composed of a middle aged man and four females,with a black female servant following some five or six paces in the rear, there was one whom the most casual eye would have singled out and rested upon with pleasure. The lady in question,was apparently about twenty years of age, of a slender and graceful figure, and of that peculiar cast of feature, which, besides being beautiful in every lineament, rarely fails to affect the beholder with something like a charm.

Her travelling costume—a fine brown habit, high in the neck, buttoned closely over the bosom and coming down to her small pretty feet, without trailing on the ground—was both neat and becoming; and with her riding-cap and its waving ostrich plume, set gaily above her flowing curls, her appearance contrasted forcibly with the rough, unpolished looks of those of her sex beside her, with their linsey bed-gowns, scarlet flannel petticoats, and bleached linen caps.

"Oh, Blanche," said one of the more venerable of her female companions, pursuing a conversation which had been maintained since quitting the open fort behind them, "I cannot bear to let you go; for it just seems to me as if something were going to happen to you, and when I feel that way, something generally does happenr"

"Well, aunt," returned Blanche, with a light laugh, "I do not doubt in the least that something will happen—for I expect one of these days to reach my dear father and blessed mother, and give them such an embrace as is due from a dutiful daughter to her parents—and that will be something that has not happened for two long years at least."

"But I don't mean that, Blanche," returned the other, somewhat petulently; "and you just laugh like a gay and thoughtless girl, when you ought to be serious. Because you have come safe thus far, through a partially settled country, you think, perhaps, your own pretty face will ward off danger in the more perilous wilderness—but I warn you that a fearful journey is before you! Scarcely a boat descends the Ohio, that does not encounter more or less peril from the savages that prowl along either shore; and some of them that go down freighted with human life, are heard of no more, and none ever return to tell the tale."

"But why repeat this to me, dear aunt," returned Blanche,with a more serious air, "when you know it is my destiny, either good or bad, to attempt the voyage? My parents have sent for me to join them in their new home, and it is my duty to go to them, be the peril what it may."

"You never did know what it was to fear!" pursued the good woman, rather proudly. "No," she repeated, turning to the others, "Blanche Bertrand never did know what it was to fear, I believe!"

"Just like her father!" joined in the husband of the matron, the brother of Blanche's mother, the commander of the station, and the middle-aged gentleman mentioned as one of the party; "a true daughter of a true soldier. Her father, Colonel Philip Bertrand, God bless him for a true heart! never did seem to know what it was to fear—and Blanche is just like him!"

By this time the parties had reached the boat; and the young man already described—Eugene Fairfax, the secretary of Blanche's father—at once stepped forward, and, in a polite and deferential manner, offered his hand to the different females, to assist them on board. The hand of Blanche was the last to touch his—and then but slightly, as she sprung quickly and lightly to the deck—but a close observer might have detected the slight flush which mantled his noble, expressive features as his eye for a single instant met hers. She might herself have seen it—perhaps she did—but there was no corresponding glow on her own bright, pretty face, as she inquired, in the calm, dignified tone of one having the right to put the question, and who might also have been aware of the inequality of position between herself and him she addressed:

"Eugene, is everything prepared for our departure? It will not do for our boat to spring a leak again, as it did coming down the Kanawha—for it will not be safe for us, I am told, to touch either shore between the different forts and trading posts on our route, this side of our destination,—the Falls of the Ohio."

"No, indeed!" rejoined her aunt, quickly: "it will be as much as your lives are worth to venture a foot from the main current of the Ohio—for news reached us only the other day, that many boats had been attacked this spring and several lost, with all on board."

"No one feels more concerned about the safe passage of Miss Bertrand than myself," replied Eugene, in a deferential tone, "and since our arrival here, I have left nothing undone that I thought might possibly add to her security and comfort."

"That is true, to my personal knowledge," joined in the uncle of Blanche; "and I thank you, Mr. Fairfax, in behalt of my fair kinswoman. There will, perhaps," he pursued, "be no great danger, so long as you keep in the current; but your watch must not be neglected for a single moment, either night or day; and do not, I most solemnly charge and warn you, under any circumstances, or on any pretence whatsoever, suffer yourselves to be decoyed to either shore!"

"I hope we understand our duty better, Colonel," said one of the men, respectfully.

"I doubt it not," replied the commander of the Point; "I believe you are all faithful and true men, or you would not have been selected by the agent of Colonel Bertrand, for taking down more precious freight than you ever carried; but still the wisest and best of men have lost their lives by giving ear to the most earnest appeals of humanity. You understand what I mean? White men, apparently in the greatest distress, will hail your boat, represent themselves as having just escaped from the Indians, and beg of you, for the love of God, in the most piteous tones, to come to their relief; but turn a deaf ear to them—to each and all of them—even should you know the pleaders to be of your own kin; for in such a case your own brother might deceive you—not wilfully and voluntarily, perhaps—but because of being goaded on by the savages, themselves concealed. Yes, such things have been known as one friend being thus used to lure another to his destruction; and so be cautious, vigilant, brave and true, and may the good God keep you all from harm!"

As he finished speaking, Blanche proceeded to take an affectionate leave of all, receiving many a tender message for her parents from those who held them in love and veneration; and the boat swung out, and began to float down with the current, now fairly entered upon the most dangerous portion of a long and perilous journey.

The father of Blanche, Colonel Philip Bertrand, was a native of Virginia, and a descendant of one of the Huguenot refugees, who fled from their native land after the revocation of the edict of Nantz in 1665. He had been officer of some note during the Revolution—a warm political and personal friend of the author of the Declaration of Independence—and a gentleman who had always stood high in the esteem of his associates and cotemporaries.

Though at one time a man of wealth, Colonel Bertrand had lost much, and suffered much, through British invasion; and when, shortly after the close of the war, he had met with a few more serious reverses, he had been fain to accept a grant of land, near the falls of the Ohio, now Louisville, tendered him by Virginia, which then held jurisdiction over the entire territory now constituting the State of Kentucky.

The grant had decided the Colonel upon seeking his new possessions and building up a new home in the then Far West, and as his wife had insisted upon accompanying him on his first tour, he had assented to her desire, on condition that Blanche should be left among her friends, till such time as a place could be prepared which might in some degree be considered a fit abode for one so carefully and tenderly reared.

Blanche would gladly have gone with her parents; but on this point her father had been inexorable—declaring that she would have to remain at the East till he should see proper to send for her; and as he was a man of positive character, and a rigid disciplinarian, the matter had been settled without argument.

When Colonel Bertrand removed to the West, Eugene Fairfax,as we have seen, accompanied him; and coming of age shortly after, he had accepted the liberal offer of his noble benefactor, to remain with him in the capacity of private secretary and confidential agent. On taking possession of his grant, the Colonel had almost immediately erected a fort, and offered such inducements to settlers as to speedr ily collect around him quite a little community—of which, as a matter of course, he became the head and chief; and to supply the wants of his own family and others, and increase his gains in a legitimate way, he had opened a store, and filled it with goods from the Eastern marts, which goods were transported by land over the mountains to the Kanawha,and thence by water to the Falls of the Ohio, whence their removal to Fort Bertrand became an easy matter. To purchase and ship these goods, and deliver a package of letters to friends in the East, Eugene had been thrice dispatched—his third commission also extending to the escorting of the beautiful heiress, with her servants, to her new home. This last commission had been so far executed at the time chosen for the opening of our story, as to bring the different parties to the mouth of the great Kanawha, whence the reader has seen them slowly floating off upon the still, glassy bosom of "the belle of rivers."

The day, which was an auspicious one, passed without anything occurring worthy of note, until near four o'clock, when, as Blanche was standing on the fore part of the deck gazing at the lovely scene which surrounded her, she saw a seemingly flying body suddenly leave a limb of a gigantic tree, (whose mighty branches extended far over the aiver, and near which the boat was then swayed by the action of the current,) and alight with a crash upon the deck of the boat, not more than eight feet from her. One glance sufficed to show her what the object was, and to freeze the blood in her veins. The glowing eyes of a huge panther met her gaze. The suddenness of the shock which this discovery gave her was overpowering. With a deafening shriek she fell upon her knees and clasped her hands before her breast. The panther crouched for his deadly leap, but ere he sprang, the hunting knife of Eugene Fairfax (who, with the steersman, was the only person on deck besides Blanche,) was buried to the hilt in his side, inflicting a severe bat not fatal wound. The infuriated beast at once turned upon Eugene, and a deadly struggle ensued. But it was a short one. The polished blade of the knife played back and forth like lightning flashes, and at every plunge it was buried to the hilt in the panther's body, who soon fell to the deck,dragging the dauntless Eugene with him. On seeing her protector fall, Blanche uttered another shriek and rushed to his aid; but assistance from stouter arms was at hand. The boatmen gathered round, and the savage monster was literally hacked in pieces with their knives and hatchets, and Eugene, covered with blood, was dragged from under his carcass.—Supposing him to be dead or mortally wounded, Blanche threw her arms around his neck, and gave way to a passionate burst of grief. But he was not dead—he was not even hurt, with the exception of a few slight scratches. The blood with which he was covered was the panther's, not his own. But Blanche's embrace was his—a priceless treasure—an index of her heart's emotions and affections. It was to color his whole future life, as will be seen in the progress of our story.

Slowly and silently,save the occasional creak, dip, and plash of the steersman's oar, the boat of our voyagers was borne along upon the bosom of the current, on the third night of the voyage. The hour was waxing late, and Eugene, the only one astir except the watch, was suddenly startled, by a rough hand being placed upon his shoulder, accompanied by the words, in the gruff voice of the boatman:

"I say, Cap'n, here's trouble!"

"What is it, Dick?" inquired Eugene, starting to his fee.

"Don't you see thar's a heavy fog rising, that'll soon kiver us up so thick that we won't be able to tell a white man from a nigger?" replied the boatman—Dick Winter by name—a tall, bony, muscular, athletic specimen of his class.

"Good heaven! so there is!" exclaimed Eugene, looking off upon the already misty waters. "It must have gathered very suddenly, for all was clear a minute ago. What is to be done now? This is something I was not prepared for, on such a night as this."

"It looks troublous, Cap'n, I'll allow," returned Dick; "but we'er in for't, that's sartin, and I s'pose we'll have to make the best on't."

"But what is to be done?—what do you advise?" asked Eugene, in a quick, excited tone, that indicated some degree of alarm.

"Why, ef you warn't so skeered about the young lady, and it warn't so dead agin the orders from head quarters, my plan would be a cl'ar and easy one—I'd just run over to the Kaintuck shore, and tie up."

"No, no," said Eugene, positively; "that will never do, Dick—that will never do! I would not think of such a thing for a moment! We must keep in the current by all means!"

"Ef you can," rejoined the boatmen; "but when it gits so dark as we can't tell one thing from t'other, it'll be powerful hard to do; and ef we don't run agin a bar or bank afore morning, in spite of the best o' us, it'll be the luckiest go that ever I had a hand in. See, Cap'n—it's thickening up fast; we can't see eyther bank at all, nor the water nyther; the stars is gettin' dim, and it looks as if thar war a cloud all round us."

"I see! I see! returned Eugene, excitedly. "Merciful Heaven! I hope no accident will befall us here!—and yet my heart almost misgives me!—for this, I believe, is the most dangerous part of our journey—the vicinity where most of our boats have been captured by the savages."

Saying this, Eugene hastened below, where he found the other boatmen sleeping so soundly as to require considerable effort, on his part, to wake them. At last, getting them fairly roused, he informed them, almost in a whisper, for he did not care to disturb the others, that a heavy fog had suddenly arisen, and he wished their presence on deck, immediately.

"A fog, Cap'n?" exclaimed one, in a tone which indicated that he comprehended the peril with the word.

"Hush!" returned Eugene; "there is no necessity for waking the others, and having a scene. Up! and follow me, without a word!"

He glided back to the deck, and was almost immediately joined by the boatmen, to whom he briefly made known his hopes and fears.

They thought, like their companion, that the boat would be safest if made fast to an overhanging limb of the Kentucky shore; but frankly admitted that this could not now be done without difficulty and danger, and that there was a possibility of keeping the current.

"Then make that possibility a certainty,and it shall be the best night's work you ever performed!" rejoined Eugene, in a quick, excitone.

"We'll do the best we can, Cap'n," was the response; "but no man can be sartin of the current of this here crooked stream in a foggy night."

A long silence followed—the voyagers slowly drifting down through a misty darkness impenetrable to the eye—when, suddenly, our young commander, who was standing near the bow, felt the extended branch of an overhanging limb silently brush his face. He started, with an exclamation of alarm, and at the same moment the boatman on the right called out:

"Quick, here, boys! we're agin the shore, as sure as death!"

Then followed a scene of hurried and anxconfusion, the voices of the three boatmen mingled together in loud, quick, and excited tones.

"Push off the bow!" cried one.

"Quick! altogether, now! over with her!" shouted another.

"The de'il's in it! she's running aground here on a muddy bottom!" almost yelled a third.

Meantime the laden boat was brushing along against projecting bushes and overreaching limbs, and every moment getting more and more entangled; while the long poles and sweeps of the boatmen, as they attempted to push her off,were often plunged,without touching bottom, into what appeared to be a soft, clayey mud, from which they were only extricated by such an outlay of strength as tended still more to drrw the clumsy craft upon the bank they wished to avoid. At length, scarcely a minute from the first alarm, there was a kind of settling together, as it were, and the boat became fast and immovable.

The fact was announced by Dick Winter, in his characteristic manner—who added, with an oath, that it was just what he expected. For a moment or two a dead silence followed, as il each comprehended that the matter was one to be viewed in a very serious light.

"I'll get over the bow, and try to git the lay of the land with my feet," said Tom Harris; land forthwith he set about the not very pleasant undertaking.

At this moment Eugene heard his name pronounced by a voice that seldom failed to excite a peculiar emotion in his breast, and now sent a strange thrill through every nerve; and hastening below, he found Blanche, fully dressed, with a light in her hand, standing just outside of her cabin, in the regular passage which led lengthwise through the centre of the boat.

"I have heard something, Eugene" she said, "enough io know that we have met with an accident,but not sufficient to fully comprehend its nature."

"Unfortunately, about two hours ago," replied Eugene, "we suddenly became involved in a dense fog; and in spite of every precaution and care, we have run aground—it may be against the Ohio shore—it may be against an island—it is so dark we can't tell. But be not alarmed, Miss Blanche," he hurriedly added; "I trust we shall soon be afloat again; though in any event, the darkness is sufficient to conceal us from the savages, even were they in the vicinity."

"I know little of Indians" returned Blanche, "but I have always understood that they are somewhat remarkable for their acuteness of hearing; and if such is the case, there would be no necessity of their being very near, to be made acquainted with our locality, judging from the loud voices I heard a few minutes ago."

"I fear we've been rather imprudent," said Eugene, in a deprecating tone; "but in the excitement—"

His words were suddenly cut short by several loud voices of alarm from without, followed by a quick and heavy trampling acrosss the deck; and the next moment Seth Harper and Dick Winter burst into the passage, the former exclaiming:

"We've run plum into a red nigger's nest, Cap'n, and Tom Harris is already butchered and scalped!"

And even as he spoke, as if in confirmation of his dreadful intelligence, there arose a series of wild, piercing, demoniacal yells, followed by a dead and ominous silence.

So far we have followed the lovely heroine and her friends in this adventure; but the foregoing is all that we can publish in our columns. The balance of the narrative can only be found in the New York Ledger, the great family paper, which can be obtained at all the periodical stores where papers are sold. Remember to ask for the "Ledger," dated May 22d, and in it you will get the continuation of the narrative from where it leaves off here. If there are no book-stores or news-offices convenient to where you reside, the publisher of the Ledger will send you a copy by mail, if you will send him five cents in a letter. Address, Robert Bonner, Ledger Office, 44 Ann street, New York. This story is entitled, "Perils of the Border," and grows more and more interesting as it goes on.

THOMAS G. SNYDER, MERCHANT, Dealer in Sawed Lumber, Shingles, Square Timber, et cetera. KYLERTOWN, Clearfield Co., Pa.
July 1, 1857.—tf.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The house occupied by J. H. Larrimer, Esq., situate on the road from Clearfield to Curwensville near Welch's saw-mill, will be sold very low. It is suitable for a store and dwelling. For terms apply to L. J. CRANS, Clearfield, Pa.

JOHN RUSSELL & CO., *TANNERS AND CURRIERS, Pennville, Clearfield Co., Pa.*, Keep constantly on hand an excellent assortment of leather, which they offer for sale at the lowest cash prices. Hides taken in exchange.
July 15, 1854.

NOTICE.—The subscriber having purchased the stock of Merchandize lately owned by H. D. Patton, offers the same for sale at reasonable prices on credit, or VERY LOW FOR CASH. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. JOHN PATTON.
Curwensville, Pa., Jan. 4th, 1858.

ANSONVILLE PROPERTY FOR SALE. The property formerly occupied by James Smith, being 3 adjoining lots, having a two story plank house, 34 by 18 feet, and a plank shop, 24 by 15 feet, thereon erected, is for sale, or rent, on accommodating terms. Apply to
March 24. L. J. CRANS, Clearfield.

FREDERICK SCHMELL, CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER, would respectfully announce to the public that his shop is located one door east of the Methodist Church, Clearfield, Pa., where he is prepared to repair Clocks, Watches, &c., on short notice and reasonable terms. Give him a call. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Clearfield, January 6, 1858.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Joseph Smeal, late of Pike township, Clearfield county, Pa, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned; all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. Z. McNAUL.
Pike tp., March 17, 1858-6t-p Executor.

ESTATE OF GEO. SEBRIGHT.—Notice is hereby given, that Letters of Administration on the estate of George Sebright, late of Decatur township, Clearfield county, Pa., have been granted to the subscriber. All persons having claims against the estate are requested to make known the same; and persons knowing themselves indebted, are requested to make payment without delay. MARY SEBRIGHT,
Decatur tp., April 7. Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of Oliphant Coch ran, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned; all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated to me, or my Attorney, L. J. Crans, Clearfield.
WILLIAM C. FOLEY.
Penn tp., March 17, 1858-6t. Administrator.

BACK AGAIN IN THE OLD SHOP, ON THIRD STREET.
The subscriber informs his old friends and the public generally, that he is now re-established in the OLD SHOP, on third street, lately occupied by Jacob Shunkweiler, where he hopes by strict attention and keeping a good stock of assorted iron, to merit the favor of the public. Country produce and cash never refused. An apprentice, from 16 to 18 years of age, will meet with a good situation if application be made soon.
Clearfield, May 13, 1857. G. W. ORR.

MANSION HOUSE, *Clearfield, Pa.*
The undersigned respectfully announces to the public that he has leased the above Hotel in Clearfield borough, and that he is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom. His house is commodious and convenient, and his table shall be supplied in the best manner possible. No effort will be spared to render general satisfaction. By strict attention to business, and to the wants and comfort of his guests, he expects to secure a liberal share of patronage.
febl1-'57 DAN. M. WEAVER.

MARBLE YARD, TYRONE CITY, PA.
ISAAC BERLIN, would inform the citizens of Clearfield, that he is prepared to furnish *MARBLE WORK* of all kinds, such as Monuments, Box-tombs, Tomb-tables, Head Stones, and all kinds of Grave Yard work, on the shortest notice, neatest styles, and cheapest rates. ALSO, building work, such as Marble Lintels and Door Steps, Brown stone Platforms, Base Courses, Window Sills and Caps, door steps, &c. Head stones of all kinds and patterns. Work delivered to all parts of the county. ISAAC BERLIN.
Tyrone City, Dec. 23, 1857.

REMOVAL.—JOSHUA S. JOHNSON, *CABINET MAKER,* has removed his shop to the new building of John Troutman, on Market street, where he will keep on hand or manufacture to order, (of superior finish,) every variety of Household and Kitchen
FURNITURE,
such as Tables, Bureaus, Safes, Stands Cupboards, Sofas, Bedsteads, &c., of every style and variety, which he will dispose of at cheap rates as any other establishment of the kind in the county.
Call and examine his furniture, and judge for yourselves of its quality and finish.
CHAIRS of all kinds on hand or made to order.
He is also prepared to make COFFINS to order, on the shortest notice, and will attend funerals with a hearse, when called upon.
JOSHUA S. JOHNSON.
Clearfield, Pa., December 17, 1856.

NEW FIRM.—MERRELL & CARTER would inform the public, that they have just opened an extensive
COPPER, TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE
MANUFACTORY,
On Second Street, in the borough of Clearfield, where they are prepared to furnish at reduced prices, every variety of articles in their line.
Steel, Bar-iron, nails, steves of every variety Ploughs and farming utensils, pumps of every descrtption, stove pipe, patent sausage cutters, funnels and self sealing cans kept constantly on hand.
All orders for castings for Flour Mills, Saw Mills, &c. will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.
HOUSE SPOUTING DONE TO ORDER.
They are also prepated to receive every variety of article on commission, at a low per-centage.
O. B. MERRELL.
L. R. CARTER.
Clearfield, Sept. 19, 1855—1y.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—Sargant's, Cobbs', and Sanders' Spellers; Bullion's and Green's Grammars; Davies' Arithmetic, &c., for sale at the corner store of WM. IRVIN.
Curwensville, November 25, 1857.

A LARGE LOT OF READY-MADE CLOTHING, including Shirts, Drawers, Monkey-Jackets, Gum coats, &c., at the 'corner store.'
Curwensville, Nov. 25, '7 WM. IRVIN.

CLCCKS! CLOCKS!!—Thirty hour and Eight day Alarm clocks, weight and spring clocks, at prices from $2.50 to $12.00, at the corner store.
Curwensville, Nov. 4. WM. IRVIN.

SILKS, MERINOES, COBURGS, DELAINES, with Silk Fringes, Moire Antique, and Velvet trimmings to match, for sale at the corner store of
Curwensville, Nov. 25, '57. WM. IRVIN.

SUPERFINE AND EXTRA FLOUR for sale by
Curwensville, March 2. WM. IRVIN.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE, CORNER OF Main and White Streets, BROOKVILLE, Pa
Feb24. R. R. MEANS, Proprietor.

REMOVAL.—The undersigned notifies his old customers and the public that he has removed his *BLACKSMITH SHOP* to his new building a few doors south of the shop he formerly occupied, where he is prepared to do on the shortest notice any work in his line of business.
April 15, 1857. JACOB SHUNKWEILER.

JAMES B. GRAHAM, Dealer in SAWED LUMBER, SQUARED TIMBER, SHINGLES, BOARDS, &c., is prepared to fill, on the shortest notice, all orders for articles in his line of business, on as reasonable terms as they can be procured in the county.
Grahampton, Clearfield Co., Jan. 23, 1856

SCHOOL BOOKS.—Sanders' Readers; Mitchells' Geography and Atlas and Primary Geography; Websters' Dictionary, large and small; Page on Teaching; Green's, Kirkham's, and Bullion's Grammars; Davies', Smith's, Emerson's and Pike's Arithmetics; Davies Algebra; Sanders' and Sargeant's Spellers, &c., at the "Corner" store.
Curwensville, jan 20, 1858. WM. IRVIN.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing, or meddling in any way, with the following property as it was bought by us at Sheriff's sale and left with the said Maguire on loan: 1 waggon, 1 timber sled, 4 head of horn cattle, 10 sheep; also 1 sorrel mare bought of Michael Frank and left with the said Mark Maguire on loan. J. P. NELSON & CO.
February 24, 1858.-3m.

WAGON-MAKING.—THE undersingned would announce that they manufacture Waggons of all descriptions, Buggies, Sleds, &c., at their shop in New Salem, Brady township, Clearfield county, which they offer for sale at as reasonable rates as can be purchased elsewhere. They respectfully solicit a share of patronage.
CAMBRIDGE JOHNSTON,
Oct1-'56-tf WILLIAM LEWIS.

120 ACRES OF LAND, on the Erie Turnpike, about 7 miles west of Curwensville, and 135 ACRES OF LAND, adjoining the same, will be sold on accommodating terms. The land lies well, is all susceptible of cultivation, and is well covered with choice pine timber suitable for shingles, sawing or square timber. A saw mill near by. Apply to L. J. CRANS.
mar25 Clearfield.

SEASONABLE GOODS.—A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF SEASONABLE GOODS, have just been received from the East, by the subscriber, which he invites the public to call and examine, as he will sell the same at the very lowest rates for CASH.
Call and judge for yourselves of the quality of the goods, and the prices, before purchasing elsewhere. JOHN PATTON.
Curwensville, January 20, 1858.

FOR SALE, THE FARM occupied by John F. Wiley in Ferguson township, containing 106 acres, 30 acres cleared; house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.
ALSO, 50 acres of land or the timber thereon, situate in Pike township within one and a half miles of the river on a good road to haul.
For further description and terms apply to
L. J. CRANS.
May 20, 1857. Clearfield.

MT. VERNON HOUSE, LUMBER CITY, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.—The undersigned notifies the public that he has opened out the above named house, and that he is well prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call. The house is three stories high, is commodious and well furnished, and no pains will be spared to render satisfaction to guests. His Bar is always supplied with choice liquors of all kinds. There is plenty of stabling connected with the house. He solicits a share of public patronage. L. W. TEN EYCK.
Lumber City, April 21, 1858-3m-pd.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE, *Curwensville, Clearfield County, Penn'a.* The subscriber, formerly of the Exchange Hotel, Philipsburg, having taken the above house, situate in the east end of the Borough of Curwensville, on the bank of the Susquehanna River, would respectfully announce to the travelling public, that he is fully prepared to accommodate strangers and all others who may favor him with a call. The house is new, well furnished, large and commodious, and travellers will find every convenience necessary to their comfort. Ample stabling is attached to the premises DAVID JOHNSTON.
Curwensville, February 17, 1858.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers to sell at private sale a two story plank frame house—18 by 24 feet in dimensions—and the lot on which it stands, situate in the village of Bloomingville, Clearfield county. There is also a good stable and other outbuildings on the lot, with a good well of water near the door. Terms, which will be reasonable, can be ascertained by calling on the undersigned, residing on the premises. WM. H. REX
December 16, 1857-3m.
N. B. This would be a good situation for a mechanic, especially a shoemaker, as there is one much wanted in the place. W. H. R

CLEARFIELD HOUSE, CORNER OF FIRST AND MARKET STREETS, CLEARFIED, PA.—The undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the travelling public in general, that he has taken the above house, (formerly known as the *Hemphill Hotel,*) and that he is prepared to accommodate all who may give him a call in the most pleasing and agreeable manner. He is amply provided with everything to render his house a desirable stopping place, and will endeavor to entertain his guests in a manner that cannot fail to give the fullest satisfaction. The house is situated in a pleasant and quiet part of the town, and no expense or attention will be spared to make it one of the best houses in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited. His bar will be supplied with an assortment of choice liquors. [jan6-'58] H. HAYS MORROW.

TAKE NOTICE!—TAVERN KEEPERS and the public, that Gross & Kunkel, wholesale Grocers, Canal Street Wharf, Harrisburg, have on hand a large lot of Liquors at reduced prices, by the barrel or otherwise, to suit purchasers, consisting of the following:

Pure Brandies,	New England Rum,
Old Rye Whiskey,	Lisbon Wine,
Domestic Brandies,	Pure Holland Gin,
Monongahela Whiskey	Rectified Pitts. Whiskey
Blackberry Brandy,	Port Wine,
Peach Brandy,	Maderia Wine,
Lavender Brandy,	Pure Holland Gin,
Cherry Brandy,	Domestic Gin,
Scotch Whiskey,	And other Liquors.

Gesler's Pure Champagne, &c., &c., &c
☞Orders promptly attended to.
GROSS & KUNKEL,
Wholesale Grocers.
Canal Street Wharf, between Walnut and State Streets, Harrisburg, Pa. Mar10-'58-1y.

A. MONTGOMERY. E. A. HIPPLE.
NEW FIRM, AND NEW GOODS
Just received at the Store of
MONTGOMERY & HIPPLE,
Curwensville, Pa.,
Consisting of everything usually kept in a country store. Also, a large quantity of Drugs, to which we invite the attention of Physicians; and a large quantity of Patent Medicines, among which may be found the following, to wit:
Dr. Jayne's Medicines,
Dr. Curtis' Hygeana inhaling vapor,
Dr. Louden's Medicines,
Dr. Holloway's Ointment and Pills,
Dr. Thompson's Medicines,
Dr. Osbourn's Golden Ointment,
Dr. Wright's Indian Pills,
Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment,
Dr. Clark's Female Pills,
Dr. Hoffman's German Bitte s,
Dr Beaty's Arabian Ointment, for Spavin and Ringbone; a certain cure.
ALSO, Flour, Grain, Fish, Cheese, Bacon, Beans, Dried Apples, Salt, &c., on hands at all times.
The above we offer low for CASH, as we wish strictly to adhere to the *Ready-Pay* System. We offer our goods, in price, as low as the lowest; and in exchange, will take all kinds of produce, at the highest Cash prices. We invite all to give us a call and judge for themselves. Feb. 3, 1858

PULLEY BLOCKS of the best make, a superior article for hauling timber, by
Curwensville, Nov. 25, '57. WM. IRVIN.

PROFESSIONAL.

D. O. CROUCH, PHYSICIAN. Office in Curwensville. May 14, 1856—tf

L. JACKSON CRANS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Clearfield, Penn'a.*
Office adjoining his residence, on Second Street, Clearfield. August 1, 1855.

J. B. M'ENALLY, *ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Penn'a.*
Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick addition, adjoining the residence of James B. Graham. August 1, 1855.

LARRIMER & TEST, *ATTORNEYS AT LAW,*
Will attend promptly to all legal and other business entrusted to their care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Clearfield, Aug. 6, 1856.
JAS. H. LARRIMER. I. TEST.

DR. M. WOODS, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Residence on Second street, opposite the office of L. Jackson Crans, where he can be found unless absent on professional business.
Clearfield, May 14, 1856—3m.

THOS. J. McCULLOUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW and DISTRICT ATTORNEY, Clearfield, Pa., may be found at his office in Shaw's Row, four doors west of the "Mansion House." Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. [Feb. 13—1y.

DR. B. F. AKLEY, *PHYSICIAN, Grahamton, Clearfield County, Pa.,* tenders his professional services to the inhabitants of Grahamton and surrounding country—he can at all times be found at his Office, directly opposite Mr. J. B. Graham's store, when not professionally engaged. [Apl. 25.

WM. A. WALLACE, ROBT. J. WALLACE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Clearfield, Penn'a.,
Have this day associated themselves as partners in the practice of Law in Clearfield and adjoining counties. The business will be conducted as heretofore in the name of William A. Wallace.
Business entrusted to them will receive prompt and careful attention. March 2, 1857-1y.

MEDICAL PARTNERSHIP.—Dr. Henry Lorain, having associated with him, in the practice of Medicine, Dr. J. G. Hartswick, they offer their professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. They will attend to professional calls at all hours, and in all seasons.
Dr. Hartswick will be found during the day at their office opposite Dr. Lorain's residence, and at night, at his residence, on 2d street, one door north of Reed & Weaver's store. June 18, 1856.

YOUR TEETH! TAKE CARE OF THEM!!
DR. A. M. HILLS, desires to announce to his friends and patrons, that he is now devoting all of his time to operations in Dentistry. Those desiring his services will find him at his office, adjoining his residence, at nearly all times, and always on Fridays and Saturdays, unless notified otherwise in the town papers the week before.
N B. All work warranted to be satisfactory.
Clearfield, Pa., July 22, 1857.

P. W. BARRETT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Luthersburg, Clearfield county, Pa., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. mar25-tf

AMBROTYPES.—P. C. PURVIANCE, Professor of Photographic Chemistry. Gallery at his residence on 2d Street, one door South of Merrell & Carter's Tin-ware establishment, Clearfield, Pa. ☞Days of operation: Friday and Saturday of each week. june18'56

JOSEPH PETERS, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, CURWENSVILLE, Clearfield County, Pa., *One Door East of Montelius & Ten Eyck's Store.*—All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to, and all instruments of writing done on short notice. April 7, 1856.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

N. S. LAWRENCE'S NEW PAPER, PRINTERS' CARD AND ENVELOPE Warehouse, No. 405 Commerce Street, Philadelphia. ☞Cash buyers will find it for their interest to call. January 6, 1858-1y.

CONRAD & WALTON, 255 Market Street Philadelphia; Importers and Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, &c., &c. They respectfully invite the people of Clearfield, to continue their favors. Aug. 1, 1855.-1y.

AVISE'S CHEAP WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE, No. 72 North SECOND Street, (*opposite the Mount Vernon House,*) Philadelphia.
Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 K. cases. Silver Lever do., do.; Silver Lepine, do.; Quartier; Gold Spectacles, Silver do.; Silver Table Spoons, Silver Desert do.; Silver Tea do.; Gold Pens and Gold Cases; Gold Pens and Silver do.; together with a variety of fine Gold Jewelry, Gold Curb, Guard and Fob Chains. All goods warranted to be as represented. Watches and Jewelry, repaired in the best manner.
Also, Masonic Marks, Pins, &c., made to order.
N. B.—All orders sent by mail or otherwise will be punctually attended to.
His motto is: "Small Profits and Quick Sales,"
Philadelphia, April 25, 1855.

THE $10 AND $15, SINGLE AND DOUBLE THREADED, EMPIRE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.—An Agency for the sale of these machines, for this and the adjoining counties, can be secured by a personal application to the subscribers, 6th & Arch streets, Philadelphia.
No one need apply without capital sufficient to conduct the business properly, and without references as to reliability and capacity.
We positively assert that these machines, for all purposes of family sewing, are in every respect superior to any Sewing Machine in market, (no matter at what prices they may be held,) and wherever they are offered for sale they must command a ready and unlimited demand.
JOHNSON & GOODELL.
Philadelphia, August 19, 1857.

DELHI HAS FALLEN, AND NEW GOODS HAVE ARRIVED AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE IN CURWENSVILLE!
The undersigned have one of the best, cheapest, and largest assortments of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, in Curwensville, and which they will sell at the very lowest cash prices. Their stock consists of a general assortment of well selected *DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CARPETS, &c., &c.,* together with a large assortment of the latest styes of LEDIES' DRESS GOODS, suitable for the season, among which can be found, such as Dress Silks, French and English Merinoes; Brocha, Merino and Wool Shawls; Brilliants, Plaids, DeLains, Embroideries, Trimmings, Bonnents, Bonnet Ribbons and Borders, Gloves, &c.
ALSO, a lot Drugs, Medicine, Paints, Dye-stuffs, Oils, Varnisnes, &c., &c.
ALSO, keeping a