

THE JOURNAL.

CLEARFIELD, PA., SEPT 9, 1863.

Dr. A. M. Hills would inform his patrons that he will be absent from his office the Second and Third weeks of September.

Notice.—By divine permission, the Rev. Thomas Van Scoyoc, will preach in the Baptist church, on next Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

John Fairbro, the well known Furrier of 718 Arch Street, Philad'a, is now prepared to furnish his patrons and the public with a large and varied assortment of Fancy Furs. His stock is superb, whilst his prices are really low. Read his advertisement.

A NEW FIRM.—We have been requested to state that G. G. Nivling has sold his entire stock of goods, book accounts, etc., to Messrs. A. L. Boynton and Joseph Showers, who will continue the business at the old stand as heretofore. Messrs. Boynton and Showers are clever and accommodating business men, and will use their utmost endeavors to cater to the wants of the public. Give them a call.

HEAVY ROBBERY.—It is with regret that we state, that our friend George N. Colburn, the accommodating landlord of the Clearfield house in this place, was robbed of \$65 dollars, on Monday, August 31st, during the throng at the Circus. It seems that Mr. Colburn had placed \$40 dollars in a trunk in his bed-room for safe keeping during the confusion attending a circus; and Mrs. C. had about 15 dollars in a trunk belonging to her. Some enterprising rascal, embraced the opportunity to enter the room, unlock the trunks and rifle them of their contents. The robbery was not discovered until Tuesday morning. Several arrests were made on Wednesday, but nothing was elicited that would lead to the recovery of the money, or the detection of the thief. Mr. C. and family are clever, accommodating, attentive and hard working persons, and can little afford to sustain so heavy a pecuniary loss.

OUR CANDIDATES.—We present a county ticket deserving the support of every loyal man in the county.

ROBERT MICHELL, our candidate for Treasurer, now a resident of Clearfield Borough, and a farmer by occupation, has been reared in the county and is esteemed wherever he is known. He is honest, worthy, and capable. No better man for that position could be found.

JAMES GLENN, of Ferguson township, is the candidate for Commissioner. Those who know him best speak most highly in his praise. He is one of those who volunteered his services as a soldier in the early part of the present rebellion. He belonged to company K. 1st Penn'a Rifles, commanded by the gallant Capt. E. A. Irvin of Curwensville, from which he was discharged in 1862.

After all the treasonable talk, and unbecoming, preading and speaking, by the copperheads, about the unconstitutionality of the draft, the resistance that it would be met with by the people of our district, if enforced, has all passed off quietly. Not a word, not an angry word, and all who had received their notice of being drafted, promptly reported themselves, and were examined by the board. Some of them presented claims for exemption, and those that the board thought worthy of exemption were exempted. Some stood their ground, and presented their objections, and were shot, and documents to keep the hopes of their proselytes up to the sticking point, that they are at a loss what to get at to keep peace in their camp. But they have hit on a plan at last. They have concluded to organize a K. G. C. Saturday evening, Aug. 29th, at the evening of the meeting, at the Loop, the place of holding the meeting. At the appointed hour, 9 o'clock, they could be seen coming from all directions; looking as if they had been committing depredations on hen roosts, Jersey lightnings, or some other guilty act, as they emerged from the alleys in the vicinity of the "loop." They could not make the matter go off. Whether they apprehended a bomb shell from the true Union landlaid up stairs, or because the customers, at the moment, were all loyal men is not known. The grand sabbath from the swamps of Decatur, and the S. H. Hodrin from Slaty Town went on and held a consultation; came in and in a few minutes the copperheads were non est. It was now well on towards midnight, and whether they met again that night or not, I cannot say. But a few evenings since an unusual crowd was noticed in the vicinity of the "Brewery." On a close investigation it was seen that the whole crowd was composed of copperheads, and that they had or were about to organize a K. G. C. there is no doubt. There were members from Goose Hill, Swamps of Decatur, Diamond, Upper Presque-isle, Arvon, and the Potomac, and the members from the latter place, have passed the degree of Knights of Leger; judging from their affinity to the brew d deception of barley. They are a chosen crowd. Had the world been sited ninety-nine times through a piece of red flannel, they could not have got better material. One of the leaders of the copperheads, of a sandy phiz, is so completely swamped, because the draft has been received so calmly, and passed off so quietly, that he gave vent to his anger the other day, by wishing that the hell should be committed to the north massacre at Lawrence, Kansas, had not let a man alive; but have swept the town of every human being. A citizen in the store at the time asked him, "How can you make such an inhuman wish, you inhuman scoundrel?" He replied, "because they were all abolitionists." This man, nay not man, this Haynan, that made this inhuman wish is a practicing physician, head of a family, dependent, I presume, on the community for the means of acquiring his livelihood, and who only a few weeks ago had a drover arrested, and who was threatened to shoot his son, and for whipping him, because, as the drover alleged, the boy scared his sheep. To have heard him make his plea, of the inhuman treatment his son received at the hands of the drover, one would have supposed him incapable of wishing harm to anything that lives. But there is policy in war, and it resulted in an X.

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After all the treasonable talk, and unbecoming, preading and speaking, by the copperheads, about the unconstitutionality of the draft, the resistance that it would be met with by the people of our district, if enforced, has all passed off quietly. Not a word, not an angry word, and all who had received their notice of being drafted, promptly reported themselves, and were examined by the board. Some of them presented claims for exemption, and those that the board thought worthy of exemption were exempted. Some stood their ground, and presented their objections, and were shot, and documents to keep the hopes of their proselytes up to the sticking point, that they are at a loss what to get at to keep peace in their camp. But they have hit on a plan at last. They have concluded to organize a K. G. C. Saturday evening, Aug. 29th, at the evening of the meeting, at the Loop, the place of holding the meeting. At the appointed hour, 9 o'clock, they could be seen coming from all directions; looking as if they had been committing depredations on hen roosts, Jersey lightnings, or some other guilty act, as they emerged from the alleys in the vicinity of the "loop." They could not make the matter go off. Whether they apprehended a bomb shell from the true Union landlaid up stairs, or because the customers, at the moment, were all loyal men is not known. The grand sabbath from the swamps of Decatur, and the S. H. Hodrin from Slaty Town went on and held a consultation; came in and in a few minutes the copperheads were non est. It was now well on towards midnight, and whether they met again that night or not, I cannot say. But a few evenings since an unusual crowd was noticed in the vicinity of the "Brewery." On a close investigation it was seen that the whole crowd was composed of copperheads, and that they had or were about to organize a K. G. C. there is no doubt. There were members from Goose Hill, Swamps of Decatur, Diamond, Upper Presque-isle, Arvon, and the Potomac, and the members from the latter place, have passed the degree of Knights of Leger; judging from their affinity to the brew d deception of barley. They are a chosen crowd. Had the world been sited ninety-nine times through a piece of red flannel, they could not have got better material. One of the leaders of the copperheads, of a sandy phiz, is so completely swamped, because the draft has been received so calmly, and passed off so quietly, that he gave vent to his anger the other day, by wishing that the hell should be committed to the north massacre at Lawrence, Kansas, had not let a man alive; but have swept the town of every human being. A citizen in the store at the time asked him, "How can you make such an inhuman wish, you inhuman scoundrel?" He replied, "because they were all abolitionists." This man, nay not man, this Haynan, that made this inhuman wish is a practicing physician, head of a family, dependent, I presume, on the community for the means of acquiring his livelihood, and who only a few weeks ago had a drover arrested, and who was threatened to shoot his son, and for whipping him, because, as the drover alleged, the boy scared his sheep. To have heard him make his plea, of the inhuman treatment his son received at the hands of the drover, one would have supposed him incapable of wishing harm to anything that lives. But there is policy in war, and it resulted in an X.

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