TERMS OF THE JOURNAL. The Raptsman's Jounnal is published on Wed-

estay at \$2.00 per annum in advance ADVER-TIMESES inserted at \$1.50 per square, for three or less insertions-Ten lines (or less) counting a equate For every additional insertion 50 cents.
A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

Business Directory.

BUIN BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c. &c., Burnside Pa., Sept. 23, 1863.

REDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of 11 kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or-ders solicited - wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863

BANS & BARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Clear-(fold, Pa. May 19. May 19. CPANS, 1 1 1 1 1 1 WALTER BARRETT.

BOBERT J. WALLACE. Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa Office in Shaw's new row. Market erset, opposite Naugle's sewelry store May 26. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and

dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in raham's row, Market street. H. BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law Clear-field. Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doo's west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

HARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines Paints, Oils, Stationary, Performe-ry, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. June, 29, 1834.

P KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Cloth-J. ing. Hardware Queensware, Groceries, Provisions &c. Fr. Front Street, above the Academy, Pa. April 27.

WILLIAM F IRWIN, Market street, Clearfield. Pa., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merhandles, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally.

JOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Lie also makes to order Collins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse.

DR M. WOODS, PRACTICING PRESICIAN, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions, three. South-west corner of Second and Cherry Street Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1863.

Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield ce. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel. TO ICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Doi mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon,

Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Jaurnal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27. ARRIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law, Clear-I field. Pa. Will attend promptly to all legal

and other business entrusted to their care in Clear field and adjoining counties. August 6, 1856. W. M. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour,

Bacon, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county, Penn'a. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1863.

TENEMPERANCE HOUSE,-The subscriber I would respectfully intorm the citizens of Clearfield county, that he has rented the "Tipton Hotel." and will use every endeavor to accommo date those who may favor him with their custom He will try to furnish the table with the bem th country can afford, and will keep hay and feed to accommodate tenusters. Guntlemen don't to get the "Tipton Hotel." SAMUEL SMITH. Tipton Pa. May 25, 1884.

the citizens of Clearfield county that he will attend to calling sales, in any part of the county.

whenever called upon. Charges moderate
Address, JOHN M QUILKIN,
May 13 Bower Po., Clearfield co., Pa.
N. B. Persons calling sales without a proper license are subject to a penalty of \$80, which provision will be enforced against those who may viplate the same.

A UCTIONEER .- The undersigned having A been Licenced an Auctioneer, would inform the citizens of Clearfield county that he will atwhonever called upon Charges moderate.

Address. NATHANIEL BISHEL.

Feb. 22, 1865. Clearfield, Pa. B. Persons calling sales without a proper license are subject to a penalty of \$60, which provision will be enforced against those who may iolate the same.

CAUTION .- All persons are hereby caution ed against purchasing or moddling with the following property, to-wit; one gray mare now in possession of Luther Barrett, of Chest township. as the same belongs to us and is subject to our or-der—having only been given to said Barrett on loan. HIPPLE & FAUST. Curwensville, March 1, 1865-m8.

('AUTION .- All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in any way meeting with the following property now in the possession of Wm S. Porter, to wit; one black horse, one bay horse, one bay mare, one broad-wheeled 4-horse wagon, as the same belong to me, and are in said orter's po-session on loan, and subject to be re-grand to me on demand. E. A. IRVIN. turned to me on demand. Curwensville, March S. 1865.

NOTICE .- Estate of James Conly, late of Penn tp . Clearfield co., dec'd -All persons interested are hereby notified that personal and real estale to the amount in value of two hundred and ninety-nine dollars, has been approved and set at January Term, A. D., 1865, and will be confirm ed by said Court absolutely at March Term A. D. leds, unless exceptions are filed and sufficient they receive orders.

reason shown against said confirmation

1. G. BARGER,

Subscript

February 15,1865. Clerk of O. C.

ISF OF LETTERS unclaimed and remaining in the Post Office at Clearfield, on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1865.

Beyers, Thomas ach, Amos Connelly, Frederick Crowell, Charles H. Davidson, Joseph H. Fisher, Mary Miss Frey, Kate C. Mrs. Graham, Frances Mrs. Hutton, Frank A. Kays, Mary Jr Mrs. 2

Jonson, Mary Mrs Jones, Benjamin Andrew Lagargo, Demenick Lyons, Jacob T. Odell, Warren Quick. Thomas C. 2 Reichley, George W. Smith, Charlotte A. Miss Vachon, George Wetzel, Mary E. Miss Wirt, Aaron sons calling for any of above letters, will say they | are advertised.

M. A. FRANK, P. M. BANK NOTICE.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT. OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, Washington, January 30th, 1855. Washington, January 39th, 1835.

WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE
presented to the undersigned, it has been
made to appear that "THE FIRST NATIONAL
BANK OF CLEARFIELD," in the Borough of
Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State
of Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to provide a National Currency, secured by a pledge of United States onds and to provide for the circulation and re demption thereof." approved June 3d, 1864, and has complied with all the provisions of said Act required to be complied with before commencing

he business of Banking under said Act; Now, therefore, f, Hugh McCulloch, Comptrol ler of the Currency, do hereby certify that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CLEARFIELD, in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorzed to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesaid

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1865.

HUGH McCULLOCH, Feb. 8, 1865. Comptrol er of the Currency.

BANK NOTICE. TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

OPFICE OF THE CONFTENDAMENOV THE CURRENCY, WASHINGTON, Merch 8th, 1865. WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVI a made to appear that "THE COUNTY NA-TIONAL BANK OF CLEARFILD," in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield and State of Pennsylvania, has been duly organized under and according to the requirements of the Act of Congress, entitled "An Act to provide National Currency, secured by a pled e of Uni-id States bonds and to provide for the circulation

and scates bonds and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof." approved June 3d. 1854, and has complied with all the provisions of said Act required to be complied with before commenting the business of Banking undersaid Act;

Now, therfore, I. Hugh McCulloch, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that THE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF CLEAR FIELD. In the Brough of Clearfield, in the county of in the Borough of Clearfield, in the county of Clearfield, and State of Pennsylvania, is authorized to commence the business of Banking under the Act aforesaid.

In testimony whereof, witness my SEAL hand and seal of office, this 2d day of March, A. D. 1865. HUGH McCULLOCH.

Mar. 8, 1865. Comptroller of the Currency,

U. S. 7-30 LOAN.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three tenths per cent, interest, per annum, known as the

SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.

These Notes are issued under date of August 15th 1864, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible at the option of

U. S. 5-20 Six per cent. GOLD-BEARING BONDS.

These bonds are now worth a premium of nine per cent., including gold interest from Nov., which makes the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, at cury rent rates, including interest, about ten per cent. per unnum, besides its exemption from State and municipal taxation, which adds from one, to three A UCTIONEER. The undersigned having per cent more, according to the rate levied on o-been Licensed an Auctioneer, would inform ther property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest amounts to

One cent per day on a \$50 note. Two cents per day on a \$100 note. Ten cents per day on a \$500 note, 20 cents per day on a \$1000 note. \$1 per day on a \$5000 note. Notes of all the denominations named will be

promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions.

THE ONLY LOAN IN MARKET now offered by the Government, and it is confidently expected that its superior advantages will

Great Popular Loan of the People. Less than \$200,000,000 remain unsold, which will probably be disposed of within the next 60 or 90 a premium, as has uniformly been the case on

In order that the citizens of every town and section of country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. on to the widow. Ruth Conly, under the law Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom known as the \$300, which appraisement was re-turned to the Orphans' Court of Clearfield county. they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which

JAY COOKE, Subscription Agent Philadelphia. Subscriptions will be received at the

First National Bank of Clearfield. First National Bank of Curwensville.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby caution-ed against purchasing or having anything to 40 with an article of agreement between Samuel and John Widemire, of Penn township, Clearfield county, Pa., and Gideon P. Doughman of the same place, relating to the making of two rafts of timber at three ets per foot, as the greater portion of said contract is paid, and the balance will not be until the said timber is rafted and run to mar-Ket and all claims of the undersigned are settled

One cent due on each letter advertised. Persons calling for any of above letters, will say they

M. A. FRANK, P. M.

Peb. 22, 1865-pd.

JOHN WIDEMIRE.

Select Loetry.

MY POSITION. .

I boast no titled ancestry. No lordly lineage claim; My kinsman's names were not enrolled High on the scroll of Fame; But when our fathers, tried and true, Proud England's hosts defied, My grandsire and five noble sons

Fought bravely side by side. I boast no deed of chivalry. Of daring and renown; I've never grasped the warrior's sword, Or worn the victor's crown; But I've a woman's carnest heart

That beateth true and warm— Loyal to Freedom and the Right, In sunshine and in storm. I boast no stores of priceless gold Laid up in coffers vast, For fortune in my pleasant path, Hath not her favors cast; But while earth shelters suffering souls, Black, white or bond, or free. God grant that I may gladly give

----THE POOR WASHERWOMAN.

As He bath prospered me.

"I declare, I have a mind to put this bed quilt into the wash to day. It does not really need to go, either, but I think I will and it down.

"Why will you put it in, Mary, if it does not need to go?" asked her good old aunt, in her quiet and expressive way.

Why, you see, aunt, we have but a small wash to-day; so small that Susan will get through by one o'clock, at the least, and I shalf have to pay her the same as though she worked till night; so-

"Stop a moment, dear," said the old lady gently; "stop a moment, and think. Suppose you were in the situation poor Sus-obliged, you tell me, to toil over the wash tub six days out of seven for the bare necessaries of life-would you not be glad, once in a while, to get through before night, to have a few hours of day-light to labor for for a woman to earn a living; begrudge not the poor creature an easy day. This is the fourth time she has risen by candle light and plodded through the cold here and there to her customers' houses, and toiled away existence. Let her go at noon if she gets through; who knows but that she may have come from the sick bed of some loved one, and she counts the hours, yea, the minutes till she can return, fearing that she may be one too late? Put it back on the bed, and sit down here while I tell you what a washerwoman endured, because her employers did as you would to make out the wash.

And the old woman took off her glasses, and wiped away the tears that from some cause had gathered in her aged eyes, and then, with a tremulous voice, related the promised story:

There never was a more blithesome bridal than that of Ada R. None ever had higher hopes, or more blissful anticipations. Wadding the man of her choice, one of whom any woman might be proud, few, indeed, had a sunnier life in prospect than

And for ten years there fell no shadow on her path. Her house was one of beauty and rare comfort; her husband the same kind, gentle, loving man as in days of courthip; winning laurel- every year in his prossion, adding new comforts to his home. and new joys to his fireside. And besides these blessings, God had given another; a little crib stood by the bedside; its tenant a golden haired baby boy, the image of its noble father, and dearer than aught else

"But I must not dwell on those happy days; my story has to do with other ones. It was with them as it had been with others; just when the cup was sweetest it was dashed away. A series of misfortunes and reverses occured with startling rapidity. and swept away from them everything but love and the babe. Spared to one another and that, they bore a brave heart, and in a distant city began a new fortune. Well and strongly did they struggle, and at length again began to see the sunlight of prosperity shine upon their home. But a little while it staid, and then the shadow fell, the husband sickened and lay for many months upon a weary couch, languishing not only in mental and bodily pain, but often times for food and medicines. All that she could do, the wife performed with a faithful hand. She went from one thing to another, till at length she who had worn a satin garment on her bridal day, toiled at the wash-tub for days, when the notes will undoubtedly command | the seantiest living. In a dreary winter, long before light, she would rise morning after morning and labor for the dear ones of her lovly home. Often she had to set off through the deep cold snow, and grope her way to kitchens, which were sometimes smoky and gloomy, and toil at rubbing, ringing, and starching, and not unfrequently wading knee-deep in the drifts, to hang out the clothes that froze ere she had fastened them to the line. And when night came. with her scanty earnings she would again grope through the cold snow to her oftentimes lightless and fireless home; for her husband was too sick, much of the time, even to tend to the fire or strike a light. And oh! with what a shivering heart she would draw near, fearing she would be too at first sight, but many unsuspecting persons or child save by lamp light, except only on the Sabbath. How glad she would have been to have had, once in a while, a small washing gathered for her!

"One dark winter morning, as she was preparing the frugal breakfast and getting everything ready before she left, her husband called her to the bedside,

want you to try to get home early to-night; be home before the light goes; do Ada." "I'll try," answered she.

to see your face by day-light. To-day is Friday; I have not seen it since Sunday. must look upon it once again.'

"Do you feel worse?" asked she anxiously, feeling his pulse as she spoke. "No, no, I think not; but I do want to see your face once more by daylight. I can-

not wait till Sunday."
"Gladly would she have tarried by his bedside till sunlight had stolen through their little window; but it might not be. Money was wanted and she must go forth to la-bor. She left her husband. She reached

the kitchen of her employer, and with a troubled face waited for the basket to be brought. A smile played over her wan face as she assorted its contents. She could get through easily by two o'clock; yes, and if she hurried perhaps by one. Love and anxiety lent new strength to her wearied arms, and five minutes after the clock struck one she hung out the last garment on the line, and was just about emptying her tubs, when the mistress came in with a couple of bed quilts saying:

"As you have a small wash to-day, Ada, I think you may do these yet.

"After the mistress had turned her back, a cry of agony, wrung from the deepest fountain of the washerwoman's heart, gushed to her lips. Smothering it as best she could, she set to work again, and rubbed, and rinsed, and hung out. It was half past three when she started for home, an hour too late." And the aged narrator sobbed.

"An hour too late," continued she after a long pause. "Her bushand was dying; yes, almost gone. He had strength given him to whisper a few words to the half frantic wife, to tell how he had longed to look upon her face; that he could not see her then; he lay in the shadow of death. One hour she pillowed his head upon her suffer-

ing heart, and then he was at rest!" "Mary, Mary, dear,"—and there was a soul-touching emphasis in the aged woman's words-"be kind to your washerwoman. Instead of striving to make her days work yourself and family, or better still, a few hours of rest? Mary, dear, it is a hard way their needs are pressing. No woman on her as long as may be, shorten it, lighten it, bridal day ever expects to labor in that way; and be sure my niece, if she is constrained to do so, it is the last resort. That poor woman laboring now so hard for you, has not always been a washerwoman. She has passed through terrible trials, too. I can read her story in her pale sad face. Be kind to her; pay her what she asks, and let her home as early as she can.

"You have finished in good time to-day Susan." said Mrs. M., as the washerwoman, with her cloak and hood on, entered the pleasant room to get the money she had

"Yes, ma'am I have, and my heart is relieved of a heavy load, too; I was so afraid I should be kept till night, and I am needed so at home.

"Is there sickness there?" said the old aunt, kindly. Tears gushed to the woman's eyes as she answered. "Ah, ma'am, I left my baby most dead this morning; he will be quite so to-morrow. I know it, I have seen it so many times; and none but a child of nine years to attend him. Oh! I must go, and quickly!" And grasping the money she had toiled for while her baby was dving, she

hurried to her dreary home Shortly after they followed her; the young wife who had never known sorrow, and the aged matron whose hair was white with trouble, followed her to her dreary home, the home of the drunkard's babes, She was not too late. The little dying boy knew its mother. At midnight he died, and then kind friends took from the sorrowing mother the breathless form, closed the bright eyes, straightened the tiny limbs, bathed the cold clay, and folded about it the pure white broud: yes, and they did more—they gave what the poor so seldom have, time to weep.

"Oh, aunt!" said Mrs. M., with tears in her eyes, "if my heart blesses you how much must poor Susan's! Had it not been for you she would have been too late. has been a sad, yet holy lesson. I shall always now be kind to the poor washerwoman. But, aunt, was that story you told me a true one-all true I mean?'

The reality of that story whitened this head when it had seen but thirty summers, and the memory of it has been one of my keenest sorrows. It is not strange that I should pity the poor washerwoman.

A New Counterfeit Greenback. A new counterfeit United States Treasury note of the denomination of five dollars, has been put in circulation, which though coarsly executed may deceive many persons, as it is a very common practice to take anything in the shape of a greenback, without waiting to scratanize it closely. The counterfeit as we have stated, is very poorly executed, the engravings being quite coarse and rough in appearance. The Goddess of Liberty, on the left hand end of the note and the ground work around the figure "5" on the upper right hand corner, are very poorly engraved, and present a dim and mixed appearance. The green on the back is of an indifferent shade, and unlike the genuine. The engraving is shorter than that of the genuine by about a quarter of an inch. Good judges of money will have no difficulty in detecting this fraud the look out for it.

Colley, in the Lower Village. He lived a-lone, kept a grocery, and willed his proper-roughest kind of a rough life. ty, valued at \$18,000, to his relatives in "Do try, Ada. I have a strange desire the country?

THE STRASBURG CLOCK.

The priests and military have retired, and I am now sitting in a chair facing the gigan- indulge in is calling their companions or tic clock-from bottom to the top not less other people nicknames. This when done than one hundred feet, and about thirty feet on purpose, is very wrong, and cruel, for wide and fifteen feet deep. Around me are many strangers, waiting to see the working those who have some bodily infirmity which of this clock, as it strikes the hour of noon. they cannot help. We wish to caution the Every eye is upon the clock. It wants five boys who read this against such conduct; minutes to twelve. The clock has struck, for many boys who do not wish to be unkind and the people are gone, except a few whom | or cruel may be tempted to do so before the sexton or head man, with a wand and they are aware just because there is some sword, is conducting round the building.

The clock has struck in this way: The dial some twenty feet from the floor, and on cident of my boyhood by which I was taught each side of which is a cherub or a little boy | to be careful not to wound the feelings of with a mallet, and over the dial is a small bell. The cherub on the left strikes the first quarter, that on the right the second quarter, urday afternoon, when the stage coach Some fifty feet above the dial, in a large niche, is a huge figure of Time, a bell in his sengers alighted. As usual we gathered aleft, a scythe in his right hand. In front stands a figure of a young man with a malet, who strikes the third quarter on the bell n the hand of Time, and then turns and glides, with a slow step, round behind Time, and then comes out an old man with a mallet and places himself in front.

I thoughtlessly shouted—'Look at the old rattlebones!' The poor old man turned his and places himself in frout.

As the hour of twelve comes, the old man raises his malfet and deliberately strikes twelve times on the bell, that echoes through the region of the church. The old man my father came round the corner, and imglides behind father Time, and the young | mediately stepping up to the stranger, shook man comes round again. As con as the old man has struck twelve and disappeared, another set of machinery is put in motion, some twenty feet higher still. It is thus: 'here is a high cross with the image of Christ. The instant twelve is struck, one of the apostles walks out from behind, comes in front, turns facing the cross, bows and walks on

around to his place. As he does so another comes in front. turns, bows and passes in. So twelve apestles, figures large as life, walk round, bow, and pass on. As the last appears, an enor-nous cock, perched on the pinnacle of the clock, slowly flaps its wings, puts forth its neck, and crows three times, so loud as to be heard outside of the church for some distance, snd so natural as to be mistaken for a my companions! cock. Then all is silent as death. No wonder this clock is the admiration of Europe. It was made in 1571, and has performed these mechanical powers ever since, except

Who Should Not Be a Wife.

Has that woman a call to be a wife who thinks more of her silk dress than her children, and visits her nursery no oftener than once a day? Has a woman a call to be a that woman a call to be a wife who sits reading the last new novel while her husband ure, leaving her husband to toil in a close office, and have an eye, when at home, to the servants and children? Has she a call to be a wife of whom a good husband's society is not the greatest of earthly blessings. furnishing and prettiest ornament?

of choas. Every personable to render military service of any kind has been seized and put in the ranks. The operation of Sheridan had created the wildest panie, and overy- | um, this wonderful metal, which cotains elbody is looking out for himself. The person | ements of light almost approaching the sun bringing this information had no difficulty in brilliancy, has become a valuable aid to in getting to our lines. He says that the art, and is assuming importance in comprices of everything had more than doubled | merce. A thin wire is equivalent in power since Sheridan's wholesale destruction of to seventy-four stearine candles; and to the canal and railroads. Flour is selling at keep up the splendor for ten hours only two fifteen hundred dollars per barrel, meat at and a half onnees of magnesium need be ten dollars per pound, whiskey at four hun- consumed. Photographers are able to take dred dollars per gallon, and other things in their impressions from its rays in the abproportion. Board at the hotels is one sence of sunlight. If it could be manufachundred dollars per day, and the common- tured abundantly and cheap'y, it might be est board per day for laborers is ten dollars | come a formidable rival to Petroleum for doper day.

themselves in a forest, or in a snow storm, for commercial purposes. There are many manifest invariably a tendency to turn round uses to which it can be economically applied, gradually to the left, to the extent even of notwithstanding its high cost, and which are moving in a circle. The explanation of this is sufficiently encouraging to the company to founed probably in the fact that the limbs | warrant the enterprise they are engaged in. and muscles of the right side are generally better developed than those of the left side. Under the excitement felt when one is lost, and in the absence of any guiding line, the superior energy of the right limbs throws the pedestrian insensibly round on the left.

A letter from Virginia City, Montana late! It is a fact, that for six weeks at one time, she never saw the face of her husband dangerous one and the public should be on dust being entirely the circulating medium. Wages are \$6 to \$12a day, board \$14 to \$20 a week, flour \$50 to \$60 a barrel, sugar 75 The Lockport Bee announces the death | cents a pound, coal oil \$12 a gallon, and other of an eccentric individual named William things in proportion. Nobody is advised

And called her to the bedside.

"Ada," said he, almost in a whisper, "I er buried in the cellar. Among the deposits Region saw a child in the road stumbling in this private vault, were fifty thousand and falling. He kindly picked her up saying three cent pieces. How many millions of "Poor dear? are you hurt? when she cried coin are thus hoarded in various parts of out "I ain't poor? Dad struck a ile well yesterday!"

CALLING NICKNAMES.

One of the worst bad habits which boys they mostly indulge in their wicked wit on

fun in it.
"I shall never forget," says one, "an inthe unfortunate. A number of us school boys were playing by the rode side one Satdrove up to a neighboring inn, and the pasround to observe them. Among the number was an elderly man, who got out with much difficulty, and when on the ground he walked with his feet turned one way and his knees another, in a very awkward manner. head with an expression of pain which I can

never forget. "Just then, to my surprise and horror, his hand warmly, and assisted him to walk to our house, which was but a little way off. I could enjoy no more play that afternoon, and when the time came I would gladly have hid myself, but I knew it would be i vain. and so tremblingly went into the sitting room. To my great joy and relief the stranger did not seem to know me again, but remarked pleasantly to my father as he introduced me

'such a fine boy was surely worth saving.'
"How the words out me to the heart! My father had often told me of a friend who plunged into the river to save me as I was drowning when a child, and who, in con-

"I tell you, boys and girls, I would give a great deal to have the memory of that event taken away. If ever you are tempted as I was, remember that while no good can about fifty years, when it stood for repairs. come of sport, whereby the feelings of oth--Moravian. yourselves painful recollections that will not leave you for a lifetime."

Why Children Die.

One reason why children die is because they are not taken care of. From the dry wife who calls for a cashmere shawl when her of birth they are stuffed with food and chokhusband's notes are being protested? Has ed with phisic, sloshed with water, suffocated in hot rooms, steamed in bed-clothes. So much for in-door. When permitted to stands before the glass vainly trying to pin | breathe a breath of pure air once a-week in together a buttonless shirt bosom? Has summer, and once or twice during the coldthat woman a call to be a wife who expects | er months, only the nose is permitted to er husband to swallow diluted coffee, sog- peer into daylight. A little later they are zy bread, smoky tea and watery potatoes six | sent out with no clothing at all on the parts days out of the seven? Has she a call to of the body which most need protection. be a wife who flirts with every man she Bare legs, bare arms, bare neeks, girted meets, and reserves her frowns for the home | middle, with an inverted umbrella to collect firesides? Has she a call to be a wife who the air and chill the other parts of the body. comes down to breakfast in abominable curl | A stout strong man goes out in a cold day papers, a soiled dressing-gown, and shoes with gloves on and overcoat, woolen stockdown at the heel? Has she a call to be a ings, and thick double-soled boots, with wife whose husband's love weighs not in the cork between and rubbers over. The same balance with the next door neighbor's dam- day a child of three years old, an infant in ask curtains or velvet carpets? Has she a | flesh, blood, bone and constitution, goes out call to be a wife who would take advantage with shoes as thin as paper, cotton socks, of a moment of conjugal weakness to extort legs uncovered to the knees, neck bare; an money or extract a promise? Has she a exposure which would disable the nurse, call to be a wife who takes a journey for pleas- kill the mother outright and make the father an invalid for weeks. And why? To harden them to a mode of dress which they are never expected to practice. To accustom them to exposure which a dozen years later would be considered downright foolery. To and a house full of rosy children its best rear children thus for the slaughter pen; and then lay it on the Lord, is too bad. We don't think the Almighty has any hand in An arrival from Richmond represents it. And to draw comfort from the prethings in the rebel capital as almost in a state sumption that He had an agency in the death of the child is profanation.

After sixty years of discovery of manesimestic uses, or a substitute for coal gas, in the illumination of cities. A company in It is a remarkable fact that persons losing | London is now endevoring to manufacture it

Suspended.-The Cleveland Plain Dealer, the oldest Democratic paper in Northern Ohio, and the only Democratic daily in that section of the State suspended publication some ten days ago. The Herald understands the suspension to be final.

A singular animal resembling a kangaroo or baboon, has been caught on one of the highest peaks of the Sierras. Its voice is strangely like that of a human being. The animal, when standing on its hind legs, is about three and a half feet high.

"Good morning, Mr. Jenkins; where have you kept yourself, this long time?" "Kept myself! I don't keep myself; I live on credit.

The State Legislature have passed a bill making the pay of Members \$1000 the