

Raffsmar's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1865.

VOL. 12.—NO. 11.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.

The RAFFSMAR'S JOURNAL is published on Wednesday at \$2.00 per annum in advance. Advertisements inserted at \$1.50 per square, for three or less insertions—Ten lines or less counting a square. For every additional insertion 50 cents. A deduction will be made to yearly advertisers.

Business Directory.

FRY BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c., at Bardside Pa., Sept. 23, 1865.

WESBERGER LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or—despatched—wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863.

CRANS & BARRETT, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. May 13, 1863.

ROBERT J. WALLACE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's new row, Market street, opposite Nagle's jewelry store. May 26.

H. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's room, Market street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOOPER, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boyton's store. Nov. 10.

HARTSWICK & HUSTON, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Patents, Oil, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., etc. Market street, Clearfield, Pa. June 29, 1864.

J. P. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, &c. Front Street, above the Academy, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

WILLIAM F. IRWIN, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and family articles generally. Nov. 10.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and sends funerals with a hearse. April 29.

D. M. WOODS, Practising Physician, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Office, South-west corner of Second and Cherry street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1865.

THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield Co. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

J. B. McENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Doynt on 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Lard, &c. Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Office at his residence, 1 mile east of Pennville. Postoffice address, Grantville, Pa. Deeds and other instruments of writing neatly executed. Dec. 7th, 1865-1/2.

WM. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, &c. Woodland, Clearfield county, Penna. Also, exclusive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1865.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD, late Surgeon of the 3rd Regt Penna's Vols, having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on South-East corner of 3d and Market streets. Oct. 4, 1865—6m-pd.

Select Poetry.

GOING TO SLEEP.

The light is fading down the sky,
The shadows grow and multiply,
I hear the thrushes' evening song:
But I have borne with toil and wrong
So long, so long!
Dim dreams my drowsy senses drown;
So darling, kiss my eyelids down!

My life's brief spring went wasted by;
My summer ended fruitlessly;
I learned to hunger, strive and wait;
I found you, love,—oh, happy fate—
So late, so late!
Now all my fields are turning brown;
So darling, kiss my eyelids down!

Oh, blessed sleep! oh, perfect rest!
Thus pillow'd on your faithful breast;
Nor life nor death is wholly drear,
O tender heart, since you are here,
So dear, so dear!
Sweet love, my soul's sufficient crown!
Now, darling, kiss my eyelids down!

MEXICO.

The unhappy country of Mexico has reached that stage of civil war where the conqueror lays aside the obligations of the belligerent and assumes the duties of an executioner. Our readers are familiar with the decree of Maximilian, which assumes that the opposition of Juarez has descended into a bandit's war and that Juarez having abandoned Mexico, all who follow him are to be outlawed and treated as enemies of mankind. He speaks of the Mexican followers of the President as "misled" and "misinformed," carried away by "unpatriotic passions," and assisted by "demoralized persons" and an "unprincipled soldiery," the last "sad remnants of the civil wars." It seems very odd to find a ruler denouncing Juarez and his followers as the "sad remnants of the civil wars," and at the same time inviting to his Court such "remnants" as Kirby Smith, Magruder, W. Allen, and Sterling Price; but this is a matter of Imperial taste, and none of our business. He may keep as many Rebels as he pleases, and give them nice offices; but it seems odd that he should be so speedy to denounce the devoted followers of Juarez for clinging to their chief, while he rewards the followers of Jeff. Davis for defending their master, and expatriating themselves out of love for treason.

Maximilian's decree, which goes into effect on November 15, very much resembles the decree of the *coup d'etat* of Napoleon. It seems to bear Parisian inspiration. We are apt to suspect the argument which makes anger take the place of reason. We are also apt to doubt the security of a power which seeks to perpetuate itself by deeds of needless cruelty. Maximilian proposes to do this. He has defeated Juarez in war, or rather the soldiers of the French armies did this in his name. Representing as he contends, the "national will" and the "majority of the nation," he draws his national army from France and Belgium and Austria. Remembering this, we need only look to Maximilian's decree of October 2 to find grave cause for suspecting the stability of a throne which finds indiscriminate murder necessary for its security. Every soldier of Juarez taken in arms after Nov. 15, is to be summarily tried by his captors and shot within twenty-four hours. The "guilt" does not mean war, but "the fact of belonging to the band of Mexican soldiers." If a Mexican, therefore, still adheres to Juarez, even gives his sympathies, he is liable to be shot by any subordinate from Austria who desires to show Imperial zeal. In order to make the punishment more rigid, the Emperor punishes by fine or imprisonment all who assist the Juarez men with money, or who give them "advice or information; who sell them horses or arms or food; who hold any relations with them, who conceal them; who make false reports calculated to disturb the peace, or who hear of their whereabouts and refuses to give information. The sentence of death in all these cases is to be executed by the officer who makes the arrest. The Emperor desires it to be summary. There is not to be the supervisory power of a General in command, nor even an appeal to his own clemency. It must be executed at once, within twenty-four hours. When in the height of our war the President directly said that no sentences of death should be carried into effect without his approval, he felt that the lives of his fellow-citizens, even of the most notorious and malignant Rebels, were in his own peculiar keeping, and none should take life away until he had satisfied his own conscience as to the justice of the sentence. Maximilian, on the contrary, transfers the most solemn prerogative that can belong to a ruler to the most insignificant subordinate officer in his empire.

Without attempting to decide the chances of Maximilian's success we must protest, in the name of humanity, against the course prescribed by his decree. If Maximilian is the really Emperor by the grace of God and the will of the Mexican people, why is it necessary to make his army an army of executioners? We know the horrors of martial law, even when checked and curbed, but we do not know how horrible that law becomes when the power of life and death over the Mexican people is in the hands of any stupid or brutal corporal of the guard. We read with horror of the excesses of the cavaliers who had the power to take every poor Scotchman, who would not take the test, down from his loom and shoot him; Frenchmen would gladly skip the pages that tell of La Vendee and the revolutionary banishments. No Englishman is fond of dwelling upon the suppression of the Sepoy rebellion. The great stain on the fame of the present Emperor Napoleon is the indiscriminate slaughter of Parisian men and women on the Parisian boulevards during the days of December. It cannot be that a ruler so adroit as Maximilian is about to repeat in Mexico the worst crimes of old European countries. He must rule by love or never rule at all. He cannot be in men's despite a monarch.

What is to Become of the Democratic Party.

Nothing can be more certain than that the Democratic party did itself prodigious injury by its conduct in the late war for the saving of the nation. Will that injury prove fatal to it? Has it a constitution tough enough to endure and to rally, or will it succumb and be transmigrated into some new political organization?

This question cannot, as yet, be positively answered. The difficulty is that the vitality of the Democratic party is something that has always baffled calculation. We only know that it is extraordinary—that it has in time past been proof against what ought to have made an end of it a dozen times over. It is with political parties as it is with creatures of the animal kingdom—there is an immense difference in their tenacity upon life. One will die from a scratch, and another will manage to live though slashed to a jelly. We can only say that the color-blooded of them are generally the hardest to kill.

Again, there is a mysterious law of adaptation, through which some natures, by a gradually acquired familiarity, can come to bear what would once have caused immediate death. Michtrichates, King of Pontus, learned to feed on venoms. The English writer De Quincy took eight thousand frogs of landanum in a day. We read lately of a lawyer who drank in a single year thirty two hundred bottles of McMann's preparation. It is not enough to know that every vein of the Democratic party is full of a copperhead virus, the least taint of which would destroy any other. We must make an immense allowance for the cold, impassive nature of the party, and for its long having been inured to everything rank and noxious, and after all we never can be sure that the allowance is enough. The old Federal party, it is usually said, died of an anti-national spirit, specially wrought up by the last war with England. That spirit has been tenfold more active, in tenfold greater concentration, in the modern Democratic party during the war with the Rebellion; but there is no saying yet that it will kill in this case. Time only can tell.

The problem would be greatly simplified could we know just what amount of the virus is going to continue in the system of the party. We are without any certain index of that. The Democrats of Maine, at their late State Convention, in one of their resolutions characterized the late war as "a struggle for constitutional government," and resolved to "cherish sacredly the memory of their dead who had fallen, and honor the living who have perilled life and fortune in the same great cause." The Democrats of Pennsylvania, at their State convention, on the other, in their resolutions, adverted to the struggle only as an affair of "slaughter, debt, and disgrace." The Democrats of Kentucky, in the late election in that State, voted with greatest alacrity for the most notorious Rebel sympathizers; and if we may believe the *Louisville Journal* would have hailed with delight an opportunity to support John C. Breckinridge himself. These various manifestations make it quite impossible to determine what the actual condition of the party is, and what influence will get the control of it. At best, we can only calculate the probabilities.

The great strait of the party now is for new issues with the party in power, which shall give it some little chance of popular favor. It can revive none of the issues made by the war, for these caused it a stunning defeat. Besides, they all belong to the past. It would be sheer craziness now to declare the war "a failure." It is not much short of that to spend breath in denouncing the suspension of habeas corpus, or the enactment of the conscription act, or the emission of legal tender. It did appear for a time to the Northern portion of the party that something might be made by taking ground against the constitutional amendment abolishing slavery. But the South abandons slavery, and they are left in the lurch. Yet, the party in New Jersey had not discovered this when they entered the late canvass with running a muck against the amendment. But the "Democrats" of New Jersey have always been a long way behind the time. As long ago as General Jackson's day they took a draught out of Rip Van Winkle's flagon, and then slept so long that their very dogs forgot them. They have never since got their eyes more than half open unless the result of the election on the 7th of November had a tendency to increase their vision.

The party in the North generally has better perceptions. It can in some sort recognize a living necessity. But its natural disposition, so far as that is concerned, remains essentially unchanged. Were the South, even at this day, to unite in a resolution to hold on to slavery; were it to assert that it has the same right now to regulate its domestic institutions in its own way that it had done before the war, it would be sustained, beyond all question, by the vast majority of the so-called Democratic party of the North; and as desperate an attempt would be made to break down the anti-slavery policy of President Johnson as was made to break down the anti-Rebellion policy of President Lincoln.

We may as well take it for granted that the Democratic party in the North will seek, as of old, to strengthen itself by adopting Southern principles and policies. Not only old habits impel it to this, but the palpable fact that it is too weak to stand alone. But what are Southern principles and policies? What will they be? There's the rub. At present there seems to be a general disposition in the South to accept the principles and policies set forth by President Johnson. The consciousness of the Southern States that they have been completely overpowered, and their anxiety to regain their relations to the Union, make them, as a general thing, very acquiescent in the just and element measures of the Administration.

It is impossible to foreknow whether, when "reconstruction" is consummated, there will be any Southern issues with the Administration, and, if so, what. In other words, it is impossible to say whether the old Democratic party of the South is or is not capable of being revived; or whether any opposition party can, for years to come find a tenable foothold there. Everything south of Manson and Dixon's is in an anomalous condition, a transitional state; and it is in vain to try to define the shapes into which its political elements will finally resolve themselves.

What is left of the old Democratic party must go staggering on, oppressed with the disgrace of its recreancy in the war, and helplessly trusting to luck for something to better its fortunes. Whether it will absolutely sink and cease to exist we do not undertake to say. But it is very certain that, with its present elements, it can never get strength enough to re-acquire the rule of the country. In the present stage of the nation, it is morally impossible for any party to get power in it that has not an indomitable national spirit. Here the American people will not tolerate faintness—infinity less faithlessness.

War Between Spain and Chili.

The Government of Spain has been emboldened by its success in Peru to fall upon another Republic of South America. On the 17th of September the eve of the anniversary of the Chilean independence, the Spanish Admiral Pareja appeared in Valparaiso harbor, and sent in a notification that the former explanations and apologies offered by Chili to Spain, and which the Spanish Minister in Chili, Senor Tavila, had declared perfectly satisfactory, had been repudiated in Madrid, and that he, Pareja, had been invested with full powers to adjust the question pending. He then stated the principal points of offense, and demanded an immediate and satisfactory explanation and a salute of 21 guns to the Spanish flag, or he would at once break off all diplomatic relations. The Government of Chili refusing to accede to this demand, Pareja sent an ultimatum, to which the Chilean Congress replied by unanimously passing a declaration of war.

Chili has thus far been the most flourishing of all the South American Republics, and she is undoubtedly able to make a more vigorous resistance to the Spanish attacks than Peru. Still, the great losses which a blockade of all her ports, and the temporary destruction of her commerce must necessarily involve, will put her on a severe trial. Aid from other South American States cannot, at present, be expected; and it will require an amount of endurance not generally met with in the South American States to bring this war to a more satisfactory issue than that between Spain and Peru.

INDEFINITELY POSTPONED.—The *Pittsburg Commercial* is of the opinion that the "Liberizing" of Andrew Johnson has been postponed indefinitely. The idea and hope existed only with the Democrats and some few ridiculously radical papers, which made up by virulence what they lacked in truth. If we mistake not, the time has passed when Mr. Johnson would have his back quite turned on the party that elected him, and himself in full communion with the Democracy. Judging from the recent elections, instead of the President losing him in such a vortex, the Democratic party has gone out of sight, with the smallest chance of ever appearing again. It is to be hoped that gentlemen with weak nerves on the Republican side, and gentlemen with great expectations on the Democratic side, will cease to concern themselves about the course of the President.

ARREST OF AMERICANS IN IRELAND.—We trust that our Government has resented properly the unwarrantable arrests of Americans in Ireland upon the "suspicion" of being Fenians. The mere possession of a revolver is accepted by the British government as conclusive proof that a man is a Fenian; but people who are not so easily scared at trifles as the members of that government appear to be, will hardly regard the proof as sufficient to warrant even a "suspicion." The United States Government owes it to its citizens who are called to travel abroad to protect them against unwarrantable arrests and seizures, and perhaps a few words of caution from Mr. ADAMS might save the English authorities from cutting so ridiculous a figure as they now do.

The long-expected balloon bride came off, or went up, at New York on Tuesday, November 7th, according to the programme. An immense assemblage were present. The parties married were Professor John T. West, of Syracuse, and Miss Mary West, of St. Louis. Rev. E. De Witt Talmadge, of Philadelphia, performed the ceremony, after which the happy pair accompanied by a select bridal party, started up with the rapidity of a bird in search of the honey-moon among the celestial regions.

The *National Intelligencer* of the 14th inst. says that at a conservative meeting in New Creek, Virginia, last week, the leading Democratic orator uttered the following sentiments:—"The assassination of Abraham Lincoln was a merciful dispensation, but it would be a still more merciful dispensation if his unworthy successor, Andrew Johnson, should be assassinated." He has since been the subject of an arrest, and is now in Cumberland jail.

"I wish you would pay a little attention to your arithmetic," said an anxious man to her careless son. "Well, I do," was the reply; "I pay as little attention as possible."

The most delicate method of giving a lady a key to your feelings is to send her a lock of your hair.

Democratic Nomination for Governor.

Correspondence of the Chambersburg Repository. HARRISBURG, Nov. 6, 1865.—The contest for gubernatorial nominations will soon begin with energy. I have in a former letter referred to the long roll of names discussed in connection with the Union nomination. As yet there is no manifest concentration of sentiment toward any one of the distinguished gentlemen who will be urged upon the Union Convention. When the legislature meets in January next, there will doubtless be various grave caucuses between prominent Union politicians, and they will give some definite shape to the movements of the party.

The candidates for the Democratic nomination are fewer in number and they will maintain their ground and fight it to the bitter end. One year ago Hon. Heister Clymer would have been nominated without serious difficulty; but he has confessedly lost in the race recently. He will be the strongest man before the convention on first ballot, but his success is by no means certain. He has occupied the most unfortunate position of being the most prominent man for the nomination since 1863, and all combinations therefore looking to the success of any other candidate begin with hostility to him. Naturally he would carry the whole North-east, most of the East, including Philadelphia, and the interior counties; but the opposition has resorted to strategy that looks perilous to Clymer. Judge Parker, of Carbon, a man of princely fortune and generosity, has been presented by his friends, and will take a number of the tenth legion counties from Clymer. Judge Maynard is also brought out and takes another slice, and Mr. Vaux is finally trotted out. All these take so many votes from Clymer, and it is not improbable that in the end they will defeat him. It is a clever piece of political strategy, and one which Clymer has no ingenuity equal to meet. He is a clever man, personally popular, an able stump, and would make a formidable competitor in a canvass. He was once a Whig in old Berks, but switched off in 1856, and soon took a high rank as a leader among his new associates. His political record since the war is his vulnerable point, but the time for that is not yet.

Gen. Geo. W. Cass, of Allegheny, will be the second strongest man, as things now look, on first ballot for the Democratic nomination. He is a nephew of Gen. Lewis Cass, once the Democratic candidate for Presidency. He has never been in political life, although for some years one of the leading Democratic politicians of the State. He is President of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, and is a practical business man of a very high order, personally very popular, and a man of fine administrative abilities. Like Clymer he has had the misfortune to be a prominent candidate for the nomination long enough to make new competitors conspire against him, and his success is therefore very doubtful. He would doubtless be the second choice of many delegates who will be instructed for others, and may succeed if not defeated by the combinations to defeat the old candidates. He has a strong lieutenant in Hon. John L. Dawson, his brother-in-law, who is one of the best Democratic politicians in the State. The nomination of Mr. Vaux is not within the range of probability. He is a clever, weak man, more ornamental than practical, and will not suit the Democracy for the coming contest. He will be complimented by the vote of Philadelphia, but will not be able to transfer his own men to a second choice. Judge Parker is more likely to succeed if a compromise is resorted to. He is very popular in the North-east, and deservedly so, and he possesses fair abilities. He has served two terms in Congress, but has devoted his energies for ten years past to the coal business, in which he has amassed an immense fortune. His income last year was over a quarter of a million. I do not know that he is urging his own nomination, as the movement was started, when he was in Europe, but I reckon that "Barkis is willin'."

That 30,000 freedmen would perish this Winter of starvation, if not relieved, is not the least remarkable statement of those who have been recent observers at the South. We are not entirely surprised to know that in South Carolina and Georgia only a very small minority are willing to treat the blacks to a pittance of ordinary fairness. The real picture of affairs is painfully suggested by this statement. So far, the blacks seem to be the victims; but our travelers have not told half the story. This destitution on one side cannot be without a correspondence on the other, if we reckon on from old social and industrial balance at the South. The white Southerner who kicks labor away from another person's land, and sends it out to pasture upon nothing, is in a fair way of starving himself. Rough-riders, who still keep a small standing army at the planter's expense to waylay and shoot down negro soldiers and freedmen, are taking great pains to make famine a sure thing all round. Rather put out the embers of the feud, drop the outlaws, protect the freedmen, and let common-sense and plenty have chance and room to grow. We can predict that for every black man starved by the pro-famine and pro-slavery combinations of the South, white men will suffer in much the same way and proportion.

Our Government has ordered that no armed parties will be allowed to pass our frontier to aid either party in Mexico. Neither will any shipment of arms or munitions of war be allowed to leave our ports destined for the same country.

An order has been issued by General Augur that no colored man shall hereafter be whipped under any law of Virginia within the limits of his department.

Mr. Nasby Suggests to a "Psalm of Sadness" For His Friends South.

SAINT'S REST, (which is in the Stat uv }
Noo Gersy,) Sept. 12, 65. }

The utter and abgeest state uv cussitood into which the Dmoocriy find themselves North and South, makes a day uv fastin' appropriate. 'Ef the Lord is a goin 2 help us, now's his time.

Et my clerikie brethrin uv the chireh South decide to appoint a day of fastin' and prayer, I submit the follerin iz a sam uv agony, appropriate for the occasion:

A SAM OF AGONY.
On the street I see a nigger!
On his back a coat uv blood, and he carry-eth a musket.
He is a Provo Guard, and he halieth me ez wan havin authority.
An my tender daughter spit on him and lo! he arrested her, and she languisheth in the guard-house.
My eyes dwell on him, and my soul is a artesian well uv woe; it gusseth with grief.
For that nigger wuz my nigger! I bought him with a price.

Alas! that nigger iz out uv his normal condish, he's a star out of its speer, which sweepeth thro' the politikle hevens; smash-in' things.

Normally he wuz wuth gold and silver—now he is a nitemare.
Wunst I wuz rich, and that nigger wuz the basis thereof.

Wo is me! I owned him, sole, body, sincoos, muscels, blood, boots an britches.
His intellek wuz mine, his body was mine, likewise his labor and the froots thereof.

His wife wuz mine, and she was my conkebine.
The normal results of the conkebinage I sold, combining pleasure and profit in a eminent degree.

And on the price thereof I played poker, and drink mint gooleps, and rode in gorgus chariots, and wore purple and fine linen every day.

Wuz this miscengenashun or nigger equality? Not any. For she was mine, even as my ox; or my horse, or my sheep, and her increase was mine, even as wuz theirs.

Ablishun Miscengenashun elevates the nigger wench to his level—I did it fur gain which degrades her muclely.

And whom the wife uv my busum lifted up her voice in complaint, saying, "Lo I am abused—this little nigger resembleth thee!" half the price of the infant chattel would buy a diamond pin with which to stop her yawp.

And my boys follered in my footsteps, and grat wuz the mix, but profitable.
But my dream is busted.

The nigger is free, and demands wages fur the wurk uv his hands.
His wife is free, and she kin decide whether she'll cleave to her husband, or be my conkebine.

Yesterday I bade here come to me, and lo! she remarkt; "Go' way, white man, or I bust yer head."

Her children are free—they are mine, likewise, but I can't sell 'em on the block to the highest bidder.

Therein Linkin sinned—he violated the holiest and highest instinks uv our nature; he interposed a proclamashun atween father and child.

We took the bethen from Afreka, and wuz a makin Christians uv 'em. Wo to him who stopt us in our missionary work.
It is writun—"Kin the Ethiops change his skin?" I wuz a changin it for him—I and my fathers had mellered it down to a brite yellor.

Dark is my fucher.
I obeyed the grate Law uv Laper, ez I served in the army, by substitoot—now shel I hev to stan my hands with labor, or starve.

In what am I better than a Northern mudsil?
I kin git no more dimund pins for the wife uv my busum, and she yawpeth continually.

Arrayed in hum-spun, she wrestles with pots and kittle in the kitchen.
Weighed down with wo, she dips snuff in silence.

She asks uv me comfort—wat kin I say, whose pokets contane confedrit scrip? Fave us frum Maschewys, which, is onery and cussed.

Perfect us frum Nigger sojers, which is grinnin feends.
Shelter us frum the gost of John Brown, which is warehin on.

PEROLEM V. NASBY,
Late Pastur uv the Chireh uv the Noo Dis-Pensashun.

It has been decided by the Second Comptroller of the Treasury that, as the veteran reserve corps is disbanded on account of the close of the war, the members are entitled to the bounty the same as if they had remained with their regiments. The fact of their being transferred to the corps, and then discharged from that organization, not affecting their right to the bounty.

The Philadelphia Ledger is informed by a correspondent who has access to the figures, that the receipts of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in round numbers for the past year, are \$2,000,000.

The number of sick and wounded in the Government hospitals throughout the country is less than 5,000. Eight months since there were over 100,000 patients.

Canada is arming to resist the Fenians. The 60th Regiment of British Regulars have been sent from Montreal to the Western portion of the Province.

Two hard things. First, to talk of yourself without being vain; second, to talk of others without slandering.

The total receipts from internal revenue since the 1st of July are \$137,000,365.

W. M. WOODS, Practising Physician, and Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Office, South-west corner of Second and Cherry street, Clearfield, Pa. January 21, 1865.

THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield Co. Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

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THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Office at his residence, 1 mile east of Pennville. Postoffice address, Grantville, Pa. Deeds and other instruments of writing neatly executed. Dec. 7th, 1865-1/2.

WM. ALBERT & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, &c. Woodland, Clearfield county, Penna. Also, exclusive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Aug. 19th, 1865.

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AUCTIONEER. The undersigned having been Licensed an Auctioneer, would inform 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 Pa., Clearfield co., Pa.

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C. R. FOSTER, EDW. PERKS, J. D. M. GIER, WM. V. WRIGHT, W. A. WALLACE, A. K. WRIGHT, RICHARD SHAW, JAS. T. LEONARD, JAS. B. GRAHAM, G. L. REED.

Banking and Collection Office
OF
FOSTER, PERKS, WRIGHT & CO.,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.
Bills of Exchange, Notes and Drafts discounted. Deposits received. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted. Exchange on the Cities constantly on hand. The above Banking House is now open and ready for business. Philadelphia, Centre Co., Pa., Sept. 6, 1865.

HAUPT & CO., at Milesburg, Pa., continue to furnish castings of every description at short notice. They have the best assortment of patterns in the country for steam and water-mills of every description. All kinds of machine and plow castings furnished. New World and Hathaway cook-stoves always on hand. They make 4-horse sweep-power thrashing machines, with shaker and 50 feet of strap for \$160— and 2-horse tread-power machines, with shaker and 30 feet of strap for \$175. Warranted to give satisfaction in thrashing, and kept good to thresh one crop, free of charge. June 25, 1865-7.

ISAAC HARTZ, at Bellefonte, continues to take risks for insurance in any good stock company in the State. Also in New York; the Royal and Etna at Hartford; and the Liverpool and London, capital \$6,000,000.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF CURWEASVILLE, PA.
JOHN PATTON, Pres't. Capital paid in \$ 75,000
SAM'L ARNOLD, Cash. Authorized cap \$200,000
DIRECTORS:
Wm. Irvin, John Patton, Samuel Arnold,
F. K. Arnold, Daniel Faust, E. A. Irvin,
J. F. Irvin, G. H. Lytle, H. P. Thompson

This bank buys and sells all kinds of Government securities. 7-30 notes always on hand and for sale. Receives money on deposit; and if left for a specific time allows interest. Buys and sells drafts and exchange. Notes and bills discounted at legal rate of interest, and does a general banking business.

We have recently erected a very substantial banking house, with a good vault, burglar safe, &c., and will be glad to receive any valuable our friends and customers may have, that they desire to leave for safe keeping.

We would respectfully solicit the business of Merchants, Lumbermen, and others, and will endeavor to make it their interest to do their banking business with us. SAMUEL ARNOLD, Curwensville, Pa. Oct. 25, 1865. Cashier.

SAIT—a good article, and very cheap at the store of WM. F. IRWIN, Clearfield.