

Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20, 1867.

VOL. 13.—NO. 28.

Select Poetry.

SPRING IS COMING.

I know it by the hyacinths
Which now begin to blow,
And flitting voices strangely sweet
And tremulously low.
By something purer in the sun,
And softer in the air,
And softer in the twilight stars,
That spring will soon be here.
The Almanacs are well enough
For gardeners and for cooks—
I seek the seasons in the sky,
And find them by the brooks;
I hear them on the breezy hills,
And in the hollows, see
The token flowers and signs that speak
Their messages to me
And thus, I glean from gleaming isles
Of sunset in the West,
From waving of untiring wings
That will not go to rest,
From spelt of fragrance scented afar,
And peeping spears of green,
And silver bugles in the wind,
The advent of a Queen!
I know it by the hyacinths
Which now begin to blow,
That Winter, in his bed,
Is dead, or nearly so,
And soon will come with flaxen curls,
Led by the laughing hours,
The blue-eyed daughter of the Sun,
In glorifying showers!

A FARMER OUTWITTED.

At Dewitz, in the neighborhood of Prague, there once lived a rich and whimsical old farmer who had a beautiful daughter. The students of Prague, of whom there were at the time twenty-five thousand, often walked in the direction of Dewitz, and more than one of them offered to follow the plough in hopes of becoming the son-in-law of the farmer. The first condition that the cunning peasant set on each new servant was this: "I engage you," he would say, "for a year; that is, till the cuckoo sing the return of spring; but if from now till then, you say once that you are not satisfied, I will cut off the end of your nose. I give you the same right over me," he added, laughing. And he did as he said. Prague was full of students with the end of their noses glued on, which did not prevent an ugly scow, and still less, bad jokes. To return from the farm disgraced and to be ridiculed was well calculated to cool the warmest passions.
A young man by the name of Coranda, somewhat ungrainly in manner, but cool, adroit and cunning, which are not bad aids in making one's fortune, took it in his head to try the adventure. The farmer received him with his usual good nature, and, the bargain made, sent him to the field to work. At breakfast time, the other servants were called, but good care was taken to forget Coranda. At dinner it was the same. Coranda gave himself no trouble about it. He went to the house, and while the farmer's wife was feeding her chickens, unhooked an enormous ham from the kitchen rafters, took a huge loaf from the cupboard, and went back to the field to dine and take a nap.
"Are you satisfied?" cried the farmer, when he returned at night.
"Perfectly satisfied," said Coranda. "I have dined better than you have."
At that instant the farmer's wife came rushing in, crying that her ham was gone. Coranda laughed and the farmer turned pale.
"Are you not satisfied?" asked Coranda.
"A ham is only a ham," answered his master. "Such a trifle does not trouble me." But after that time he took good care not to leave the student fasting.
Sunday came. The farmer and his wife seated themselves in the wagon to go to church, saying to Coranda, "It is your business to cook the dinner. Cut up the piece of meat you see yonder, with onions, carrots, leeks and parsley, and boil them all together over the kitchen fire."
"Very well," answered Coranda.
There was a little pet dog at the farmhouse by the name of Parsley. Coranda killed him, skinned him, cut him up with the meat and vegetables, and put the whole to boil over the kitchen fire. When the farmer's wife returned, she called her favorite; but alas! she saw nothing but the bloody skin hanging by the window.
"What have you done?" said she to Coranda.
"What you ordered me, mistress. I have boiled the meat, onions, carrots and leeks, and parsley in the bargain."
"Wicked wretch!" cried the farmer, "had you the heart to kill the innocent creature that was the joy of the house?"
"Are you not satisfied?" said Coranda, taking his knife from his pocket.
"I did not say that," returned the farmer, "a dead dog is nothing but a dead dog."
A few days after the farmer and his wife went to market. Fearing their terrible servant, they said to him, "stay at home and do exactly as you see others do."
"Very well," said Coranda.
There was an old shed in the yard, the roof of which was falling to pieces. The carpenter came to repair it, and began, as usual, by tearing down the roof. Coranda took a ladder, and mounting the roof of the house, which was quite new, shingles, lath, nails and tiles, he took off everything, and scattered them all to the winds. When the farmer returned, the house was open to the sky.
"Villain!" said he, "what new trick have you played on me?"
"I have obeyed you, master," answered Coranda. "You told me to do exactly what I saw others do. Are you not satisfied?" And he took out his knife.
"Satisfied!" returned the farmer, "why should I not be satisfied? A few shingles more or less will not ruin me." But he was not so satisfied when he saw that the roof was gone, and the farmer and his wife said to each other that it was high time to get

rid of the incarnate demon. As is always the case with sensible people, they never did anything without consulting their daughter, it being the custom in Bohemia to think that children always knew more than their parents.
"Father," said Helen, "I will hide in the great pear tree, early in the morning, and call like the cuckoo. You can tell Coranda the year is up, since the cuckoo is singing, pay him and send him away."
Early in the morning the plaintive cry of the cuckoo was heard through the fields. The farmer seemed surprised. "Do you hear the cuckoo singing yonder? I will pay you, and we will part good friends."
"A cuckoo!" said Coranda, "that is a bird which I always wanted to see."
He ran to the tree and shook it with all his might, when behold! a young girl fell from the tree, fortunately more frightened than hurt.
"Villain!" cried the farmer, "are you not satisfied?" cried Coranda, opening his knife.
"Wretch!" exclaimed the farmer, "you kill my daughter, and you think I ought to be satisfied. I am furious. Begone, if you would not die by my hand!"
"I will go when I have cut off your nose," said Coranda. "I have kept my word, do you keep yours."
"Stop!" cried the farmer, putting his hand before his face; "you will surely let me redeem my nose?"
"It depends on what you offer," said Coranda.
"Will you take ten sheep for it?"
"No."
"Ten cows?"
"No. I would rather cut off your nose."
And he sharpened his knife on the doorpost.
"Father," said Helen, "the fault is mine; it belongs to me to repair it. Coranda will take my hand instead of my father's nose?"
"Yes," replied Coranda.
"I make one condition," said the young girl. "We will make the same bargain; the first of us that is not satisfied after marriage shall have his nose cut off by the other."
"Good," replied Coranda. "I would rather it was the tongue; but that will come next."
Never was a finer wedding seen at Prague, and never was there a happier household. Coranda and the beautiful Helen were a model pair. The husband and wife were never heard to complain of each other; they loved with drawn swords, and—thanks to their ingenious bargain—they kept for long years both their love and their noses.
The Pope's Admiration of America.
Rev. Dr. Lamy, who went to Rome to bear the proceedings of the late council at Baltimore to the Pope, writes him: "The Holy Father was rejoiced and highly pleased with the Council of Baltimore, and also to hear many particulars I gave about the progress of our Church in the United States; but what pleased His Holiness most, and gave him great consolation in the midst of his troubles with which his paternal heart was afflicted, was the letter addressed to him by the fathers of the council. He spoke of it in the highest terms. His expression was: 'Beautiful letter, most beautiful; in a few sentences they have written the history of my life.' On the 3d instant I had the honor of serving the mass, and assisting him at the altar. I handed him myself the beautiful copy of the decrees, so nicely bound, and he admired it very much. 'What beautiful things they make in America!' said His Holiness, looking at the volume, turning it over, and opening it. The late council at Baltimore has produced a wonderful effect, not only in Rome, but also in France and Ireland. The other evening his eminence Cardinal Barnabo said to me: 'The Catholic Church has a grand arena in the United States of America; it is very consoling.'"
A rather strange affair has occurred in Newark, N. J. Theresa Weiss, a married lady becoming enraged at the conduct of the wife of William Muller, determined to give that lady a chastisement; but, for fear of being arrested for the offense, she disguised herself in male attire, on Saturday night, a few weeks since, and set out on her mission. Meeting the lady in one of the public streets she immediately set to work flogging her. Strange things do come to pass, and so it seemed in this case; for the husband of Mrs. Weiss, happened to pass that way, observed, as he thought, a man beating a lady, and with true gallantry he unceremoniously "pitched into" the supposed ruffian. After having roughly handled the assailant of Mrs. Muller and helped the latter to escape, he found to his surprise that he had been severely whipping his wife. Mrs. Weiss was arrested for an assault and battery on Mrs. Muller, and held to bail.
DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—A terrible case of hydrophobia is chronicled in the Detroit papers. A little daughter of Mr. Alford Woodbury, of the town of Greenfield, Mich., was bitten, sometime ago, by a dog; but no symptoms of hydrophobia were at first shown. At length the poison, which, acting as a sub-cutaneous injection, permeated every tissue of the system, broke out in a sores form, causing the most intense suffering. A consultation was held by physicians, who decided that, as the sufferer could not possibly survive, every consideration of humanity demanded that her sufferings be ended by some means, in accordance with which, during a severe paroxysm, the child was smothered to death.
My dear, said a husband to his affectionate better half, after a little squabble, "you'll certainly never be permitted to go to Heaven."
"Why not?" "Because you will be wanted as tormenter below."

Eloquent Appeal.

Paul Denton, a Methodist Preacher in Texas, advertised a barbecue, with better liquor than is usually furnished. When the people were assembled, a desperado in the crowd cried out, "Mr. Paul Denton, your reverence has lied. You promised not only a good barbecue, but better liquor. Where's the liquor?"
"There!" answered the missionary, in tones of thunder, and pointing his motionless finger at the double spring, gushing up in two strong columns, with a sound like a shout of joy from the bosom of the earth.
"There!" he repeated with a look as terrible as the lightning, while his enemy actually trembled at his feet; "there is the liquor which God the eternal brews for all his children."
"Not in the shimmering still, over smoky fires, choked with poisonous gases, and surrounded with the stench of sickening odors and rank corruptions, does our Father in Heaven prepare the precious essence of life—pure cold water; but in the green and grassy dell, where the red deer wanders, and the child loves to play—there God brews it; and down, down, in the deepest valleys, where the fountains murmur, and the rising wind, and high up the mountain top; where naked granite glitters like gold in the sun, where the storm cloud broods and the thunder storms crash; and away, far out on the wide, wide sea, where the wind howls wild, and the big waves roar the chorus, sweeping the march of God—there he brews it—that beverage of life—health giving water.
"And everywhere it is a thing of beauty—gleaming in the dew drops, shining in the jels, till the trees all seem to turn to living jewels, spreading a golden veil over the sun, or a white gauze around the midnight moon, sporting in the catenacs, dancing in the hail showers, folding its bright snow curtain softly about the world, and weaving the many colored iris, seraph's zone of the sky, whose roof is the sunbeam of Heaven, all checked over with the celestial flowers, by the mystic hand of refection, still, always it is beautiful—that blessed life water. No poison bubbles on its brink; its foam brings not madness and murder; no blood stains its liquid glass; pale widows and orphans weep not burning tears in its depths, and no drunkard's ghost from the grave curses it in words of eternal despair! Speak out, my friends, would you ever change it for the demon's drink—alcohol?"
A shout like the roar of the tempest, answered "No!"
JUST LIE THERE AND COOL.—I went to the Legislature last year, said a Georgian. Well, I went to Augusta and took dinner at a tavern. Right beside me at the table sat a member from one of the back towns that had never taken dinner before at a tavern in his life. Before his plate was a dish of peppers, and he kept looking at them. Finally, as the waiters were very slow bringing on things he up with his fork and in less than no time sponged one into his mouth. As he brought his grinder down on it, the tears came into his eyes. At last, spitting the pepper into his hand, he laid it down by the side of his plate, and with a voice that set the whole table in a roar exclaimed, "Just lie there and cool!"
GOOD ADVICE.—Someone says: "Girls, let us tell you a stubborn truth! A young woman never looks so well to a sensible young man, as when dressed in a plain, neat modest attire, without a single ornament about her person. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments to increase their personal charms, she would at a glance be known among a thousand—her character would be read in her countenance."
"STATE OF MATRIMONY."—The State of Matrimony has at last been bounded and described by some out West student, who says: "It is one of the United States. It is bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, and cradles and babies on the other. Its chief productions are population, brooms, sticks, and staying out late at night. It was discovered by Adam and Eve, while trying to find a passage out of paradise. The climate is sultry until you cross the equinoctial line of house-keeping, when squally weather sets in with such power as to keep all hands cool as cucumbers. For the principal roads leading to this interesting State, consult the first pair of bright eyes you run against."
"A GOOD PRESCRIPTION."—"Have you no pen and ink?" said the doctor.
"No," said the poor woman.
"Well, I have lost my pencil—give me a piece of blank."
And the doctor chalked a prescription upon the door, telling the afflicted female to give that to her son when he awoke.
"Take it, my boy take it," said the old woman, lifting the door from its hinges and carrying it to the sick youth when his eyes opened. "I don't know how you are to do it, I am sure, but the doctor says it is good, and you had better try it."
NEW BONNETS.—London Punch is very anxious to record in an appropriate manner changes of fashion. The latest achievement is a picture of a fashionable and affectionate couple, the husband searching vigorously in his waist pockets. The young wife inquires, "have you lost your watch, love?" and he replies, "No, darling; 'twas a new bonnet I had for you somewhere."
A testator, on being told that the temperance men were a band of robbers, replied, "Yes, they have robbed the poor house of all its inmates, and the State prison of its victims."

A Little of Everything.

—Simon spells rescue thus—res-q. He also spells easy in this way—e-z.
—An Irishman warns the people not to trust his wife, because he was never married to her.
—Wait for others to advance your interests, and you will wait until they are not worth advancing.
—Candor, in some people may be compared to lemon drops, in which the acid predominates over the sweetness.
—An Englishman being asked how he spelled saloon, replied: "With a hess, a hay, a hell, two hoos, and a hen."
—A London paper advertises that ladies who wish to have muffs made of the genuine article "can select their own skins."
—Run not after the blessings, only walk in the commandments of God, and blessings shall run after you, pursue and overtake you.
—A friend says he knows of but one branch of employment which is very profitable, and but little followed, and that is, "Mind your own business."
—Mrs. Parrington wants to know why the Captain of a vessel can't keep a memorandum of the weight of his anchor instead of weighing it every time they go out of port.
—A drunken fellow recovering from a dangerous illness, was asked whether he had been afraid of meeting his God. "No," said he, "I was only afraid of t'other chap."
—One of the Siamese Twins was drafted by the rebels during the war, but was at last declared exempt on account of having an only brother dependent on him for support.
—"You a dentist, Bob? I did not know you were in that trade." "Yes," said Bob, "I follow no other business than setting teeth—in beef, bread, potatoes and such like."
—It is said there is not less than one hundred females now in the hands of the savages, lately captured from the frontier counties of Texas, and constantly subject to the grossest outrages.
—A farmer refused to hire an Irishman because two previously hired by him had died on hands. "Faith," said he, "I have wrought in many a place, and never once played sick a trick."
—A clothopper hired himself out to labor for five dollars per month, with an agreement that he should have half his pay at the end of every month, and the rest when his time was out.
—"Do you suppose that a person can see any better by the aid of glasses?" said a man in company. "I know he can," answered a toper, "for after I have taken half a dozen glasses, I can see double."
—The Daily Wisconsin tells of a man hale and vigorous with a rifle bullet still in his brain, received at the battle of Bull Run. He was in a hospital for a year, but can now swing an axe or scythe with anybody.
—Independence is the locomotive which carries the car of society over the rail-track of success. The man that jumps out is utterly lost. Hold on to your hair when the rate is rapid, but never lose your seat.
—A remarkable, and, perhaps, unparalleled coincidence is recorded in the civil registry of Bar-sur-Aube, in France. In 1866 there were inscribed there one hundred and six births, one hundred and six deaths, and one hundred and six marriages.
—As a gentleman was returning home one night from a fashionable party, there was an alarm of fire. He attempted to cry, "Ei—fi—fi," but 'twas no use—he was so drunk that he couldn't get it out, so he gave a boy ten cents to do it for him.
—A young wife remonstrated with her husband, a dissipated spendthrift, on his conduct. "My love," said he, "I'm only like the prodigal son; I shall reform by-and-by." "And I will be like the prodigal son, too," she replied, "for I will arise and go to my father," and accordingly off she went.
—An old Scotch lady had an evening party, where a young man was present who was about to leave for an appointment in China. As he was exceedingly extravagant in his conversation about himself, the old lady said, when he was leaving, "Take good care of yourself when you're away; for mind ye, they eat puppies in China!"
—A correspondent tells of a chap who was drinking at the counter, and withal being tolerably tight, after several attempts to raise the glass to his lips succeeded in getting it high enough to pour the contents inside the shirt collar, and set the glass down with the exclamation: "That's good, but a little too much ice Mr. Bar Keeper."
—A dabbler in literature, strolling along a river's bank, chanced to spy a ragged little urchin fishing, and stepping up, thus addressed him: "Adolescence, art thou endeavoring to entice the finny tribe to engulf in their denticulate mouths this barbed hook, upon the extremity of which is affixed a dainty allurement?" "No," said the boy, "I'm fishing."
—"Sure," said Patrick, rubbing his head with delight at the prospect of a present from his employer. "I always mane to do my duty." "I believe you," replied his employer, and therefore I shall make you a present of all you have stolen from me during the year." "I thank yer honor," replied Pat, "and may all your friends and acquaintances treat you as liberally."
—A young lady the other day, in the course of a lecture, (after the manner of Miss Anna E. Dickinson) said: "Get married young men, and be quick about it too. Don't wait for the millennium, hoping that the girls may turn to angels before you trust yourselves with one of them. A pretty thing you'd be alongside an angel, wouldn't you—you brute? Don't wait another day, you'll be right now—this very night, ask some nice, industrious girl to go into partnership with you, to clear your pathway of thorns, and plant it with flowers."

Business Directory.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 1863.
IRVIN BROTHERS, Dealers in Square & Sawn Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Grain, &c., &c., Burnside Pa. Sept. 23, 1863.
MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '66.
FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863
H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 19
H. BUCHER SWOOP, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 19.
DORCEY & GRAHAM, Dealers in Square and Sawn Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Grahamston, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.
J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.
HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 9, 1865.
C. KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Front Street, (above the Academy) Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 27, 1865.
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 attends funerals with a hearse. April, '59.
THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield Bank." Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.
J. B. MENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Also a new brick building of J. Boynton, 2d street, one door south of Lantich's Hotel.
RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &c. Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.
DENTISTRY—J. P. CORNETT, Dentist, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Office in Drug Store, corner Main and Thompson Sts. May 2, 1866.
S. A. FULTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Curwensville, Pa. Office in M. Brice's building, on Main Street. Prompt attention given to the securing and collection of claims; and to all legal business. November 14, 1866-67.
J. BLAKE WALTERS, Scrivener and Conveyancer, and Agent for the purchase and sale of Lands, Clearfield, Pa. Prompt attention given to all business connected with the county office. Office with W. A. Wallace. Jan. 3.
G. ALBERT & BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, &c., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also, extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863.
WALLACE, BIGLER & WELDING, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa., May 16th, 1866.
WILLIAM A. WALLACE & FRANK FELDING
J. B. PURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 83d Regt Penna 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—66.
FURNITURE ROOMS.
JOHN GUELICH,
Desires to inform his old friends and customers that, having enlarged his shop and increased his facilities for manufacturing, he is now prepared to make to order such furniture as may be desired, in good style and at cheap rates for cash. He mostly has on hand at his "Furniture Rooms," a varied assortment of furniture, among which is:
BUREAUS AND SIDEBOARDS,
Wardrobes and Book-cases; Centre, Sofa, Parlor, Breakfast and Dining extension Tables.
Common, French-posts, Cottage, Jenny-Lind and other Bedsteads.
SOPAS OF ALL KINDS, WORK-STANDS, HAT RACKS, WASH-STANDS, &c.
Spring-seat, Gait-bottom, and Parlor Chairs; Lin-wood and other Leather Chairs.
LOOKING-GLASSES
Of every description on hand, and new glasses for old frames, which will be put in very reasonable terms on short notice.
He also keeps on hand, or furnishes to order, Hair, Corn-hair, Hair and Cotton top Mattresses.
COFFINS, OF EVERY KIND,
Made to order, and funerals attended with a Hearse, whenever desirable.
Also, House painting done to order.
The above, and many other articles are furnished to customers cheap for cash or exchanged for approved country produce, Cherry, Maple, Poplar, Lin-wood and other Lumber suitable for the business, taken in exchange for furniture.
Remember the shop is on Market street, Clearfield, and nearly opposite the "Old New Store." December 4, 1861. JOHN GUELICH
PALMER'S Patent unloading hay-forks, for sale at MERRELL & BIGLER'S.
LADIES FURS, and Gents' fur caps, for sale at the "corner" store, Curwensville, Pa.
FLOUR—A quantity of Extra Family Flour, in Barrels, for sale by W. F. IRWIN.
IRON IRON!—Best bar iron, for sale at the store of MERRELL & BIGLER.
OIL, Putty, Paints, Glass and Nails, for sale at June '65. MERRELL & BIGLER'S.
HARNESSTRIPPING, and Shoe-findings for sale at MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

EAGLE HOTEL, CURWENSVILLE, PENN'A.
LEWIS W. TEN EYCK, PROPRIETOR.
Having leased and refitted the above hotel, he is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. His bar contains the choicest brands of liquors. He solicits a share of public patronage. July 11th, 1866.
SOMETHING NEW IN CLEARFIELD.
Carriage and Wagon Shop.
Immediately in rear of Machine shop.
The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Clearfield, and the public in general, that he is prepared to do all kinds of work on carriages, buggies, wagons, sleighs, sleds, &c., on short notice and in a workmanlike manner. Orders promptly attended to. WM. McKNIGHT, Clearfield, Feb. 7, 1866-7.
SCOTT HOUSE, MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
A. ROW & CO. PROPRIETORS.
This house having been refitted and elegantly furnished, is now open for the reception and entertainment of guests. The proprietors by long experience in hotel keeping, feel confident they can satisfy a discriminating public. Their bar is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and wine. July 4th, 1866.
LUMBER-CITY RACES AGAIN!
KIRK & SPENCER
KEEP THE INSIDE TRACK!
Their celebrated thorough bred Steed, "CHAMPION FOR CASH," is the Peoples' favorite!
Remember this, and when in want of REASONABLE GOODS, at the VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE, call at the store of KIRK & SPENCER, in Lumber City. You will not fail to be suited. Dress Goods and Notions in great variety. We study to please. KIRK & SPENCER. Lumber City, Pa., July 1, 1865.
NEW STORE AT MARYSVILLE, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Clearfield county, that he has opened a new store in Marysville, and that he is now receiving a large and splendid assortment of seasonable goods, such as:
DRY-GOODS AND NOTIONS,
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Hardware, Paints and Glass, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Clothing, and Stationary and in fact a general assortment of goods, such as are generally kept in a country store. Desiring of pleasing the public, he will sell his best customers to keep on hand the best of goods, and thereby hopes to merit a liberal share of patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere, as he has determined to sell goods at moderate prices for cash, or exchange them for every description of Lumber, at market prices. Sept. 27, 1865. STACY W. THOMPSON.
NEW WINTER GOODS.
C. KRATZER & SON,
Are just opening at the Old Stand above the Academy
A large and splendid assortment of Fall Goods, which they are selling at greatly reduced prices.
Particular attention is invited to their stock of CARPETS,
(Cottage, common Ingrains, and superior English Ingrains, and Brussels.) Floor and Table Oil-cloths, Window shades and Wall Papers.
Special pains has been taken in the selection of Ladies' Dress Goods, White Goods, Embroideries and Millinery goods.
They have also a large stock of Ready-made clothing, and Boots and Shoes, which they will sell at a small advance on city cost.
Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt and Plaster, Apples, Peaches and Prunes kept constantly on hand. Also, some pure Brandy, Whisky and Wine for medicinal uses.
Also in store a quantity of large and small clover seed.
We intend to make it an object for Farmers and Mechanics to buy from us, because we will sell our goods as low as they can be bought in the county; and will pay the very highest price for all kinds of country produce. We will also exchange goods for School, Road and County orders; shingles, Boards and every kind of manufactured lumber. March 14, 1866.
WRIGHT & FLANGAN, CLEARFIELD, PA.
Have just received another supply of Fall and Winter Goods.
Having just returned from the eastern cities we are now opening a full stock of seasonable goods, at our rooms on Second street, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public generally. Our assortment is unsurpassed in this section, and is being sold very low for cash. The stock consists in part of:
DRY GOODS
of the best quality, such as Prints, Detaines, Aprons, Merinos, Ginghames, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Drillings, Tickings, cotton and wool Flannels, Cassimeres, Ladies' Shawls, Coats, Nubias, Hoods, Hoop skirts, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash. Also, a fine assortment of the best of
MENS' WEAR
consisting of Drawers and Shirts, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Handkerchiefs, cravats, &c.
Also, Raff Rope, Dog Hope, Ballina Angars and Axes, Nails and Spikes, Finware, Lamps and Lamp wicks and chimneys, &c., &c.
Also, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, Groceries, and pieces of all kinds. In short, a general assortment of every thing usually kept in a retail store, all cheap for cash, or in exchange for country produce. Nov. 25-1860. WRIGHT & FLANGAN.
GROUND AND UNGROUND SPICES, Cinnamon, English Currants, Essence Coffee, and Vinegar of the best quality, for sale by HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Jan. 10.
CANNED PEACHES, Dried cherries and apples for sale by WRIGHT & FLANGAN.