

Kraftman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 27, 1867.

VOL. 13.—NO. 29.

Select Poetry.

OUR CHILDHOOD.

Tis sad—yet sweet—to listen
To the soft wind's gentle swell,
And think we hear the music
Of childhood's days so well;
To gaze out on the even,
And feel again our boyish wish
To roam like angels there!
There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past—
And from the tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come thronging fast—
The forms we loved so dearly,
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.
Those bright and lovely maidens
Who seemed so formed for bliss,
Too glorious and too heavenly
For such a world as this!
Whose soft dark eyes seemed swimming
In a sea of liquid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming
Over brows so sunny bright.
Whose smiles were like the sunshine
In the springtime of the year—
Like the changeful gleams of April
They followed every fear!
Like the bright buds of summer
They have fallen from the stem—
Yet oh! it is a lovely death
To fade from earth like them.
And yet—the thought is saddening
To muse on such as they—
And feel that all the beautiful
Are passing fast away!
That the fair ones whom we love
Grow to each loving breast,
Like the tendrils of each clinging vine,
Then perish where they rest.
And can we help but think of these
In the soft and gentle spring
When the trees are waving o'er us,
And the flowers are blossoming?
For we know that winter's coming!
With its gloom and stormy sky—
And the glorious beauty round us,
Is fleeing but to die.

A TRUE STORY.

Many years ago I happened to be one of the referees in a case that excited unusual interest in our courts, from the singular nature of the claim, and the strange story which it disclosed. The plaintiff, who was captain of a ship which traded principally with the West Indies, had married quite early, with every prospect of happiness. His wife was said to have been extremely handsome, and no less lovable in character. After living with her in the most uninterrupted harmony for five years, during which time two daughters were added to the family, he suddenly resolved to resume his occupation, which he had relinquished on his marriage; and when his youngest child was but three weeks old, he sailed for the West Indies. His wife, who was devotedly attached to him, sorrowed deeply at his absence, and found her only comfort in the society of her children and the hope of his return. But month after month passed away and he came not, nor did any letters, those insufficient but ever-welcome substitutes, arrive to cheer her bitter solitude. Months lengthened into years, yet no tidings were received from the absent husband, and after hoping against hope, the unhappy wife was compelled to believe that he had found a grave beneath the weltering ocean. Her sorrow was deep and heartfelt, but evils of poverty were now added to her afflictions, and the widow found herself obliged to resort to some employment in order to support her children. Her needle was the only resource, and for ten years she labored early and late for the miserable pittance which is ever so grudgingly bestowed on an humble seamstress. A merchant in New York, in moderate but prosperous circumstances, accidentally became acquainted with her, and, pleased with her gentle manners, no less than her beauty, he improved their acquaintance into friendship. After some months he offered her his hand and was accepted. As the wife of a successful merchant she soon found herself in the enjoyment of comforts and luxuries such as she had never possessed. Her children became his children, and received from him every advantage which wealth and affection could procure. Fifteen years passed away; the daughters married, and by their step-father were furnished with every comfort requisite to their new avocation as housekeepers. But they had hardly quitted his roof when their mother was taken ill. She died after a few days, and from that time until the period of which I speak, the widower had resided with the younger daughter. Now comes the strangest part of the story. After an absence of over thirty years, during which time no tidings had arrived from him, the first husband returned as suddenly as he had departed. He had changed his ship, adopting an other name, and spent the whole of that long period on the ocean, with only transient visits on shore, while taking in or discharging cargoes, having been careful never to come nearer home than New Orleans. Why he had acted in this unpardonable manner towards the family no one could tell, and he obstinately refused all explanation. There were strange rumors of slave-trading and piracy afloat, but they were only whispered conjectures rather than truth. Whatever might have been the motives for his conduct, he was certainly anything but indifferent to his family concerns when he returned. He raved like a madman when informed of his wife's second marriage and subsequent death, vowing vengeance upon his successor and terrifying his daughters with the most awful threats in case they refused to acknowledge his claims. He had returned wealthy, and one of the reptiles of the law, who are always to be found crawling about the halls of justice, advised him to bring a suit against the second husband, assuring him that he could recover heavy

damages. The absurdity of instituting a claim for a wife whom death had relieved from the jurisdiction of all earthly laws was so manifest that at length it was agreed by all parties to leave the matter to be adjudged by five referees.

It was upon a bright and beautiful afternoon in the spring when we met to hear this singular case. The sunlight streamed through the dusty windows of the court room and shed a halo around the long gray locks and forehead of the defendant, while the plaintiff's harsh features were thrown into still bolder relief by the same beam which seemed to soften the placid countenance of his adversary.

The plaintiff's lawyer made a most eloquent appeal for his client, and had we not been informed about the matter our hearts would have been melted by this touching description of the return of the desolate husband, and the great agony with which he beheld his household gods removed to consecrate a stranger's hearth. The celebrated Aaron Burr was the counsel for the defendant, and we anticipated from him a splendid display of oratory.

Contrary to our expectations, however, he made no attempt to confute his opponent's eloquent oratory. He merely opened a book of statutes, and pointing with his thin fingers to one of the pages, desired the referees to read it while he retired a moment for the principal witness.

We had scarcely finished the section which fully decided the matter in our minds, when Burr re-entered with a tall and elegant female leaning on his arm. She was attired in a simple white dress, with a wreath of ivy leaves encircling her large straw bonnet, and a lace veil completely concealing her countenance. Burr whispered a few words, apparently encouraging her to advance, and then gracefully raised her veil, disclosing to us a face of proud, surpassing beauty. I recollect as well as if it happened yesterday, how simultaneously the murmur of admiration burst from the lips of all present. Turning to the plaintiff, Mr. Burr asked in a cold quiet tone: "Do you know this lady?"

"I do."
"Will you swear to that?"
"I will, to the best of my knowledge and belief; she is my daughter."
"Can you swear to the identity?"
"I can."
"What is her age?"
"She was thirty years old on the 20th day of April."
"When did you last see her?"
"At her own house, about a fortnight since."

"When did you see her previous to that meeting?"
The plaintiff hesitated—a long pause ensued—the question was repeated, and the answer at length was: "When she was just three weeks old."

"When she was just three weeks old," added Burr. "Gentlemen," continued he, turning to us, "I have brought this lady here as an important witness, and such I think she is. The plaintiff's counsel has pleaded eloquently in behalf of the bereaved husband, who escaped the perils of the sea and returned only to find home desolate. But who will picture to you the lonely widow, bending over the daily toil, devoting her best years to the drudgery of sordid poverty, supported only by the hope of her husband's return? Who will picture the slow process of heart sickening, the wasting anguish of hopes deferred, and finally the overwhelming agony which came upon her when her last hope was extinguished and she was compelled to believe herself a widow? Who can depict all this without awakening in your hearts the warmest sympathy for the deserted wife, and the uttermost scorn for the mean, vile wretch, who could thus trample on the heart of her whom he swore to love and cherish? We need not inquire into his motive for acting so base a part. Whether it was love of gain, or licentiousness, or selfish indifference, it matters not; he is too vile a thing to be judged by such laws as govern men. Let us ask the witness—she who stands before us with the frank, fearless brow of a true-hearted woman—let us ask which of these two has been her father."

Turning to the lady in a tone whose sweetness was a strange contrast with the scornful accent which characterized his words, he besought her to relate briefly the recollections of her early life. A proud flush passed over her beautiful face as she replied: "My first recollections are of a small ill-furnished apartment, which my sister and myself shared with my mother. She used to carry out every Saturday the work which had occupied her during the week, and bring back employment for the following one. Saving her wearisome visits to her employers, and her regular attendance at church, she never left the house. She often spoke of my father, and of his anticipated return, but at length she ceased to mention him, though I observed she used to weep more frequently than ever, I then thought she wept because we were poor, for it sometimes happened that our support was only a bit of dry bread; and she was accustomed to see by the light of chips which she kindled to warm her famishing children, because she could not purchase a candle without depriving us of our morning meal. Such was our poverty when my mother contracted her second marriage, and the change to us was like a sudden entrance to Paradise. We found a home and a father." She paused.

"Would you excite my own child against me?" cried the plaintiff, as he impatiently waved his hand for her to be silent. The eyes of the witness flashed fire as she spoke: "You are not my father," exclaimed she, vehemently. "What! call you my father—you who so basely left your wife to toil for your children when reduced to beggary! Never! Behold there is my father," pointing to the calm defendant; "there is the man who watched over my infancy, who was the sharer of my childish sports, and the guardian of my

inexperienced youth. There is the man who claims my affection and shares my home; there is my father. For yonder selfish wretch, I know him not. The best years of his life have been spent in lawless freedom from social ties. Let him seek elsewhere for the companions of his decrepitude, nor dare insult the ashes of my angel mother by now claiming the duties of kindred from her deserted children."

She drew her veil hastily around her as she spoke, and moved, as if wishing to withdraw. "Gentlemen," said Burr, "I have no more to say. The words of the law are expressed in the book before you; the word of truth you have heard from woman's pure lips; it is for you to decide according to the requisition of nature and the decrees of justice."

I need not say that our decision was in favor of the defendant, and the plaintiff went forth followed by the contempt of every honorable man who was present at the trial.

A Cure for Hydrophobia.

We find the following going the rounds of our exchanges, and give it for what it is worth:

The effects resulting from the bite of a rabid animal are so inconceivably heartrending that the writer deems it but an act of justice to make the subjoined remedy public, for the benefit of the unfortunate hereafter. Within the past two weeks there have been two cases of hydrophobia, of the most distressing character—one in Philadelphia and one in New Jersey, and daily reports are made in the newspapers of various cases of hydrophobia. Everybody, therefore, should procure and preserve a copy of the following cure, to use in case of emergency.

William Hoffman, Esq., of Passaic, N. J., the gentleman from whom the writer obtained this invaluable receipt, says that he has known several instances of men and animals who have been bitten in the severest manner by mad dogs, but who having taken this remedy, never experienced any effect whatever of the disease.

Take of the root of elecampane one ounce and a half, cut it fine, then boil it in one pint of new milk down to half a pint; take this three mornings, fasting, and eat no food until four o'clock in the afternoon. It should be taken every other morning; the last two doses must weigh two ounces each. This remedy will have the desired effect if taken at any time within twenty-four hours after the accident.

The press generally, by giving the above receipt a conspicuous insertion, will advance the cause of humanity.

A Nigger Sells the Cops.

Our Copperhead friends are always berating the "niggers," as an inferior race, but they are occasionally taught a lesson which looks as if they can be easily duped by this inferior race. Recently a "Spanish Gentleman," from South Carolina, appeared in Lebanon, and was engaged to lecture against the Freedmen's Bureau. He was an ardent admirer of Andrew Johnson, hated the Radicals and denounced Congress. The Cops were in ecstasies. They feasted the Don, took him into their families, fed him at their tables, and he was such "a love of a man" that he formed a matrimonial engagement with one of the fair daughters who was so Coppery, that she liked him of that color. He went to Reading, to lecture to the Cops of "Alt Barks," but was sent for by the Police of Lebanon, who charged him with swindling his affianced one of \$60—as well as playing false to her Desdemona-like love. He was taken back to Lebanon, when it was discovered that he was a genuine "American citizen of African descent," who had shaved the wool from his head, put on a wig of straight black hair, and transformed himself into a gentleman Copperhead lecturer. The joke was a good one, and shows that, in this case, the "german ob color" very effectually sold his Copperhead friends. If the natural deficiencies in the races are so marked, why did they not discover the difference while at the table with him?

A VIRGINIA RIFLE MAN WINKS.—The Lynchburg (Va.) *Republic*, says that "a Federal officer belonging to the garrison of this place was met a few days ago while riding about the suburbs, by a rusty looking specimen, who came forward and offered to 'surrender.' The officer asked him if he had killed anybody, or done any mischief of any kind. The specimen said he had deserted the Confederate army in 1864, but had heard of Gen. Lee's amnesty proclamation while hiding out in the mountains, and had come forward to give himself up, and be returned to service. Great surprise and consternation seized upon the specimen when he learned that there was now no Southern army, no Southern cause, and that all the little flags had been folded and put aside. The specimen was treated to a dose of amnesty oath and a pair of blue breeches, and went on his way rejoicing to North Carolina, in which 'district' was his home when he left it six years ago."

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Says a Charleston letter: Within the last few months a change has been felt, and hope, which lingered still and struggled on through two years of almost inevitable ruin, has yielded. Despondency everywhere prevails. Hitherto there was a hope that the President's policy of reconstruction would prevail; and now, with the failure of that possibility, the overstrained spirit is broken. General conscription is now expected; and the energy and industry which have been struggling in the vague light of possibilities are now paralyzed. Meetings have been called in several of the districts to devise some measures to avert the ruin that is felt to be imminent. In Newberry a meeting has advised the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature in order to order a convention, empowered to act in the emergency and save the debtors from ruin.

A Little of Everything.

—How to make pantalons last—make the coat and vest first.
—Why talk about never sleeping a wink, when people in their sleep never wink?
—In some places out west the grass-hoppers have destroyed everything but grass widows.
—We know of a fellow so crooked he always reminds us of Dickens' character—All-over-Twist.

—A negro toast—"De late gobner of the State; he came in with little opposition, him go out with none at all."

—Soldiers carelessly losing carbines and revolvers hereafter will be charged \$150 for the former and \$50 for the latter.

—Josh Billings says there is nothing more touching in this life than to see a poor, but virtuous young man struggling with a moustache.

—The most common things are the most useful; which shows both the wisdom and goodness of the Great Father of the family of the world.

—A bill posted on the walls in a country village announced that a "lecture will be delivered in the open air, and a collection made at the door to defray expenses."

—A widow said one day to her daughter, "When you are of my age, you will be dreaming of a husband." "Yes, mamma," replied the young lady, "for the second one."

—Six thousand dead letters were destroyed in the last year, in the Post office Department at Washington, and \$250,000 in drafts enclosed therein returned to the owners.

—The following is one of Josh Billings' best sayings: "A man running for office puts me in mind of a dog that's lost; he smells at everybody he meets and wags himself all over."

—An Ohio editor has recently had a new shirt collar presented him, and he is now waiting for some one to give him a shirt, so that he may be able to put the collar to use, "at present it is a perfect superfluity."

—The decoration of the Royal Orders has been conferred upon private Samuel Hodge, colored, of the 4th West India regiment, while America fails to pay the simple debt of gratitude she owes her defenders of African descent.

A lecturer was dictating upon the powers of the magnet, defying any one to show or name anything surpassing its powers. A hearer demurred, and instanced a young lady who used to attract him thirteen miles every Sunday.

—If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them, they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred. If you would hear a sweet and pleasing echo speak sweetly and pleasantly yourself.

—What a glorious world this would be, if all its inhabitants could say with Shakespeare's Shepherd: "Sir, I am a true laborer; I earn what I wear; envy no man's happiness; owe no man hate; glad of other men's goods; and content with my fare."

—The good people of Kansas are alarmed at and deprecate the expected coping of "green eyed monsters" in the shape of grasshoppers. They should let them "go to grass," and not annoy themselves by anticipation of what may never be among them in reality.

—Thirty-eight years ago an Indian woman rode on horseback from Los Angeles to Santa Barbara, using a piece of grape vine as a switch. On reaching her destination she struck her switch into the ground. It took root, and sixty barrels of wine were made last season from its fruit.

—The entire northern part of the island of Borneo, in Asia, with three adjacent islands, has been granted for trading purposes to what is known as the "American Trading Company," who are to have jurisdiction over the inhabitants. America, it seems, thus has an "East India Company."

—Vera Cruz (Mexico) correspondence to the 4th inst. says that Marshal Bazaine, on his trip from the interior, was robbed of \$352,000 and that Maximilian was so greatly annoyed by the guerillas that his winter wardrobe was reduced by forced loans to a shirt, a pair of socks, and a piece of soap. Vera Cruz was being fortified.

—In the *Prairie Farmer*, one of our most valuable journals in the cause which its name indicates, we find the following recipe for a paste: "Dissolve an ounce of alum in a quart of warm water; when cold, add as much flour as will make it the consistency of cream; then strain it into it as much powdered resin as will stand on a dime, and two or three cloves; boil it to a proper consistency, stirring all the time. When dry, it may be softened with water."

—Almost everybody says onions are very wholesome, and what everybody says must be true. I spent a day with a cousin, not long since, who eats them for breakfast and dinner, chopped raw with salt. She told me they acted on the liver and did her "a great deal of good and recommended them for liver complaint. She said one day her youngest daughter, about twelve, had a bad spell of the gravel, and she mashed up some raw onions and applied them warm, as a poultice, and the child was soon relieved."

—Scarcely too much can be said in praise of onions for fowls. They seem to be a preventive and remedy for various diseases to which domestic fowls are liable. Having frequently tested their excellence, we can speak understandingly. For gapes and inflammation of the throat, eyes and head, onions are almost a specific. We would recommend giving fowls, and especially young chicks, as many as they will eat, as often as twice or three times a week. They should be finely chopped. A small addition of corn meal is an improvement.

Business Directory.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 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 all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. Jan. 1, 1863.

H. F. BAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's Row, Market Street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOPE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, fourth door west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

FORCEY & GRAHAM, Dealers in Square and Sawn Lumber, Dry Goods, Groceries, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Graham's Row, Clearfield, Pa. Oct. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, etc., 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. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 9, '66.

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. M'ENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 24 street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Goods, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, Groceries, etc., 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 Curwensville 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. B. B. building, on Main Street. Prompt attention given to the securing and collection of claims, and to all legal business. November 14, 1866-6mp.

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 offices. Office with W. A. Wallace. Jan. 3.

G. ALBERT & BROS., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, etc., 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 & FIELDING, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa. May 16th, 1866.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, FRANK FIELDING, J. BLAKE WALTERS.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 33d Reg't Penn'a 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, 1865-6mp.

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, a Bureau and Sideboards.

Wardrobes and Book-cases; Centre, Sofa, Parlor, Breakfast and Dining extension Tables.

Common, French-posts, Cottage, Jenny-Lind and other Bedsteads.

SOFAS OF ALL KINDS, WORK-STANDS, HAT RACKS, WASH-STANDS, &c.

Spring-seat, Cane-bottom, and Parlor Chairs; and common and other Chairs.

LOOKING-GLASSES

Of every description on hand, and new glasses for old frames, which will be put in on very reasonable terms, on short notice.

He also keeps on hand, or furnishes to order, Hair, Corn-brush, 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 appropriate country produce. Cherry, Maple, Poplar, Linwood 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 Jew Store." December 4, 1861.

JOHN GUELICH.

PALMER'S Patent unloading hay-forks, to be had at MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

ADIES FURS, and Gents' for caps, for sale at the "corner" store, Curwensville, Pa.

FOUR—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 6th. MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

HARNESSES, Trimmings, and Shoe-findings for sale at MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

EAGLE HOTEL,

CURWENSVILLE, PENN'A.
LEWIS W. TEN RYCK, 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. M'KNIGHT.
Clearfield, Feb. 7, 1866-y.

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," the People's favorite!

Remember this, and when in want of SEASONABLE GOODS, at the VERY LOWEST POSSIBLE CASH 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 reasonable goods, such as

DRY-GOODS AND NOTIONS,
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries,

Drugs, Oils, 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.

Desirous of pleasing the public, he will use his best endeavors to keep on hand the best of goods, and thereby hopes to merit a liberal share of patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am 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 Oilcloths, Window Shades and Wall Papers

Special pains have 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, Whiskey and Wines 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 & FLANIGAN,

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, Delaines, Alpaca, Merinos, Gingham, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Drillings, Tickings, cotton and wool Flannels, Cassimers, Ladies' Shawls, Coats, Nubias, Hoods, Hoop skirts, Balmorals, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash. Also, a fine assortment of the best of

MEN'S WEAR,

consisting of Drawers and Shirts, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Handkerchiefs, cravats, &c.

Also, Raft Rope, Dog Rope, Raltina Avigurs and Axes, Nails and Spikes, Tinware, Lamps and Lamp wicks and chimneys, &c., &c.

Also, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, Groceries, and spices of all kinds. In short, a general assortment of every thing usually kept in a retail store, all cheap for cash, or approved country produce. Nov. 25-jail

WRIGHT & FLANIGAN.

GROUND AND UNGROUND SPICES, Citron, English Currants, Essence Coffee, and Vinegar of the best quality, for sale by Jan. 10. HARTSWICK & IRWIN.