

Raffan's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 22, 1867.

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Select Poetry.

THE LONG AGO.

On that deep retiring shore,
Frequent pearls of beauty lie,
Where the passion waves of yore
Pierced that are sorrows still.
Sorrow that is bitter taste of woe;
Nothing's altogether ill
In the griefs of long ago.
Tombs where lonely love repines,
Whately tenement of tears,
Wear the look of happy shrines
Through the golden mist of years.
Death, to those who trust in good,
Minister his hardest blow.
Oh! we would not if we could,
Wake the sleep of long ago.
Though the doom of swift decay
Shocks the soul where life is strong,
Though for frail hearts the day
Lingers sad and over long,
Still the weight will find a heaven,
Still the spoiler's hand is slow,
While the future has its heaven
And the past its long ago.

ELOQUENT PASSAGE.—The finest thing Geo. E. Prentice ever wrote is this inimitable passage: It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble cast up by the ocean of eternity to float a moment upon its waves, and sink into nothingness. Else, why is it that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse on their loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around the midnight throne, are above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and taken from us; leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in Alpine torrent upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like shadows, and stay forever in our presence.

DUTCH STOICISM.—Irwin's steam saw-mill, which is a fine one, is a place of resort for sight-seers. Not long ago a German citizen walked into the mill and watched the progress of the big circular saw with much interest. Its rapid motion fascinated him, and stepping up, he applied the index finger of his right hand to the ill-defined periphery, when, much to his surprise, the end of his finger disappeared at the second joint. Very placidly he bound up the stump. Just then Mr. Irwin entered, and the victim of misplaced confidence accosted him thus: "Mr. Irwin, I come to see your mill. I never come to see your mills before. So I take mine finger like dis (putting the index finger of his left hand up to the saw) to feel him, and mein Gott! The mucky German, in explaining his first mishap, touched the saw with his left forefinger, which dropped off near the knuckle. Turning to the proprietor, in almost speechless amazement, he finally succeeded in stammering out, "Mr. Irwin, I comes to see your mill. I haf not seen him before; I will go away and never vill want to see him any more."

Among the private soldiers now on duty at the Jackson barracks, below the city of New Orleans, is one by the name of Schultz, who served during the late war, as Colonel of an Illinois regiment, and upon leaving the service was breveted to the grade of brigadier. Finding, no doubt, a charm in military life, he re-entered the service and enlisted as a high private. But here's the rub. By an act of Congress, all ex-officers of the United States army are permitted, upon military occasions of importance, to wear the insignia of their brevet rank. Therefore upon the next parade, will be presented the curious anomaly of a brigadier's star carried on the same shoulder with a musket. Will the inspected outrank the inspector?

A ROARING ORATOR.—"Mr. President, I shall not remain silent, while I have a voice that is not dumb, in this Assembly. The gentleman, sir, cannot expostulate this matter to any future time that is more suitable than now. He may talk, sir, of the Herculean revolutions where republics are hurled into arctic regions, and the work of centuries refrigerate to ashes—but, sir, we can tell him, indefatigably, that the consequences therefrom, multiplied subterraneously by the everlasting principles contended for thereby can no more shake this resolution, than the roar of the Niagara rejuvenate around these walls, or the howl of the midnight tempest conflagrate the marble statute into ice. That's what I told them."

An old gentleman (thought to be a member of the Legislature from the rural districts) went into Trinity Church at Boston, Sunday afternoon, while Rev. Mr. Galhauet was repeating the service to the deaf-mutes by signs, etc. After attentively watching the proceedings for a few moments, he rose from his seat, took his hat and cane and started for the door, and as he passed out shook his head reproachfully at the sexton, and muttered, "I can't stand them ritual trappings nohow."

A young lady riding in the rear car of a long train remarked to her companion that the train seemed to move very slowly; and a moment after added, with almost Parting-tonian unconsciousness, "but perhaps it is because we are in the last car!"

The man who never told an editor how he could better his paper, has gone out West to marry the woman who never looked into a looking-glass.

Schools and Schoolmasters.

The rural districts develop some odd and rare characters. Profound ignorance is sometimes to be pitied, while at other times it assumes such a grotesque and ludicrous character, that it would excite the merriment of old Cerberus himself.

We have lately come into possession of the facts of a case which transpired somewhere in Southeast Missouri that are too good to go unchronicled.

A certain "Knight of the Birchen Rod," wishing to obtain a certificate as a school teacher, as required by the General Statutes of Missouri, called upon the Superintendent of Public Schools, not long since, when the following dialogue took place:

"Morning, Mr. Superintendent."

"Good morning, sir; take a chair."

"You see, Mr. I'm schoolin' it out in my settlement, and have been fur raisin' fifteen year, and I want a certificate to keep a doin'."

"All right, sir; I am ready to grant the certificate, but before doing so I must examine you as to your competency."

"Now, look a here, taint no use fur to zamine me, fur, as I said afore, I've been schoolin' it raisin fifteen years."

"Yes, sir; that may all be, but the law requires me to examine you before issuing the certificate, and I must do my duty."

"Taint no use—I never was zamine in this way, and I have a heap of stificates, and can fetch them in to you."

"Never mind the certificates; you must be examined as to your qualifications, or the certificate cannot issue."

"Well—but it's nary bit of use. I have been—"

"Never mind that; what branches do you teach in your school?"

"Oh, readin', spellin', writin', and figgerin'."

"Is that all?"

"Yes; the folks out thar don't want anything else. They're down on your high schoolin'."

"Don't you teach grammar?"

"Oh, no; the folks are down on grammar larin'."

"Don't some of your scholars want to study grammar?"

"Nary one. 'Bout five year ago one of old man Hemphill's gals tuck a notion to study grammar, but in 'bout two weeks she gin it up."

"Well, it is necessary that you, as a teacher, should have some knowledge of grammar, and I must examine you in that."

"Well, now, thar's no use; the folks don't want that kind of larin'."

"Very likely; but can you tell me how many parts of speech there are?"

"Well, now, let me see; I declare it has shipped my memory. I don't just recollect. But anyhow, grammar is superfleuous."

"Can't you give a guess?"

"Well, I should say about two."

"That won't do; guess again."

"Well, at furthest, I should say four."

"Are you sure?"

"Well, as near as I can recollect, it mount be and it mought."

"Now, sir, tell me what is English grammar?"

"As near as I can recollect, it's a smallish book, 'bout so long (measuring with his hand) and 'bout a half inch thick."

"Did you ever see Kirkham or Pinney?"

"No, sir; they never lived in our settlement."

"Do you know anything about Bullion or Smith?"

"O, yes; I've heard tell a heap of 'Old Bullion, but I never have saw him. I voted fur him onet, but he took the Abolition chute afterwards, and I was powerful sorry I voted fur him. As fur Smith, he lives across the run, 'bout two miles from my house. His boys go to school to me."

"Very well; what is geography?"

"Don't use any in my school, but if I don't disremember, I seed some in town, and they're 'bout the size of a chunk of a shingle."

"Which is the largest river in the world?"

"The Mississippi, of course."

"What is the shape of the earth?"

"Well, in our region it's right snarp hilly, but further down it's flat and swampish."

"Which is the highest mountain in the world?"

"Pilot Knob."

"Very well. Now, sir, you say that in your school you only teach spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic?"

"No, sir; I don't say I learned 'em rithmetic; I only lears 'em readin', spellin', writin' and figgerin'."

"Exactly. Now, after your scholars have gone through the spelling books and readers, what do you do then?"

"I turns 'em back."

"So you keep them at the same books all the time?"

"Yes, sir; there's nothin' like layin' the foundation well, and turn 'em back till they finishes their schoolin'."

"Just so. Now, sir, it seems to me that you are a little rusty in some of the branches, and before I can give you a certificate you must study a little, and become better posted."

"Now, I don't see as I can, fur I've got a power of work on hand, and the old woman has a raisin on her finger, and John has a healin on his left foot, which gives me more'n I can see to. Besides, the people don't want that kind of teachin', and it would be a nifty pity to keep the children out of school now, fur they're most uncommon bad off fur schoolin'."

"Very well. I will take the matter under advisement, and you can call again in ten days."

So the native educator departed, not altogether disconsolate. The originality of the answers of this pedagogue eclipses Shakespeare's celebrated Sir Hugh Evans, who "smelt false Latin," and overtops the grandiloquent nonsense displayed in the high court of Mr. Justice Dogberry.—*St. Genevieve (Mo.) Representative.*

A Father-in-law in Spite of Himself.

A good sell is related of a wealthy banker, in London, who is very good natured, but inclined to be a trifle fast in his views of life. He had a favorite clerk, a young man of about twenty-one and remarkably handsome, modest and highly intellectual. For these qualities he was liked by every one, and the banker did not escape the general feeling of good will. He was as poor as his salary, and had no connections to push him after fortune, and so, like most English clerks, he would rise to one hundred and twenty pounds a year, go on for eight years at ten pounds a year rise, and marry when he gets two hundred pounds a year, henceforth to vegetate and find that the additional ten pounds a year rise only kept pace with the additional babes in the household.

The banker, on Sunday afternoon, when no one was expected, would occasionally ask the young man to visit his family at his suburban villa; as the conversation of the young man was correct and clever, it could not but be of advantage to his children. This was a mistake, evidently, but it was a good natured error, and we can only wish, all of us, that there were more committed. I have not mentioned that there was a beautiful young daughter of nineteen, but they may always be understood in any family that has known wedded life enough. But there were, of course, no attentions on the part of the young man other than extremely delicate, reserved and proper. This will most always be the case with English youth, as Americans well know. Don't 'ahem' after this. The youth, in spite of several Sundays spent at the banker's country seat, to breathe fresh air and clear his throat of London smoke, was evidently very ill, and though he declared himself well and robust, the banker shook his head.

"I cannot make out what is the matter with my young clerk," said the banker to a confidant who was in his back office with him, after the youth had brought in some papers.

"Well, you are green. I should say, for a man of your time of life and experience," said the banker number two. "Don't you see what's the matter? he's in love!"

"In love! hah. He is modesty and propriety itself."

"I tell you it is a fact, and with a rich old fellow's daughter who could no more think of having him for a son-in-law than you would yourself."

"Ho, the haughty old fool; my clerk is as good as his daughter, and he banded to him. Thank you for the hint."

As soon as banker number two had gone out, the clerk was called in.

"So, sir, you are in love, and pinning away for the object of your affections—that's the secret, is it? Why did you not tell me before about it?"

The youth was silent.

"Well, my boy, I pity you; but I will give you a word of advice. If the daughter is fair, she is worth making a risk for. Look here; there are £500 and two months leave absence. Run away with the girl. Bah, don't look so stupid. I did the same before you, and it didn't hurt me."

The clerk fell on his narrow bones, and was upon the point of making a clean breast of it, when the old man rose and left precipitately, to avoid the scene. The young man considered and acted, and the consequence was that the next day a week there was no young daughter at the dinner table of the banker at the country house. The house was in consternation and a search made for her in all directions. A note, however, was found on her dressing table, conveying the customary prayer of forgiveness, and one enclosed from the young clerk, stating that believing the banker had meant to give him a hint in regard to his daughter, and was not able to give his public consent, owing to appearances, he had acted on the suggestion, and that ere the banker should receive the letter he would be his son-in-law. This pill was a bitter one, and the joke a terrible one against him; so it has only got to the ears of the purveyors of scandal and to your correspondent, who records it as a trait of London life.

A Promising Missourian Juvenile.

They have some promising children about Ironton. Not long since a big boy appeared in school one morning, when the following dialogue occurred between him and the teacher:

"Can you read?"

"Don't know," was the reply.

"Can you spell easy words?"

"Don't know."

"Do you know the alphabet?"

"Yes."

"Try this word."

"W-o-r-s-e."

"What does that spell?"

"Don't know."

"What do you ride at home?"

"Mules."

"Try this word."

"B-r-e-a-d."

"What does that spell?"

"Don't know."

"What do you eat at home?"

"Acorns."

"Try this short word."

"B-e-d."

"What does that spell?"

"Don't know."

"What do you sleep on at night?"

"Sheepskins."

"Try another."

"G-l-a-s-s."

"What does that spell?"

"Don't know."

"What do you put in the windows at home?"

"Pap's old hats."

"Try again."

"W-a-t-e-r."

"What does that spell?"

"Don't know."

"What do you drink?"

"Whiskey."

"You can take your seat and study your lesson."

"Mister, I reckon you couldn't give a feller a chaw terbacker, could yer?"

"Take your seat."

"Now, look here, you needn't put on any style; you're a nabobolionist, and I ain't goin' to this here school any more. Mam told me if you sassd me to come home, and I'm goin'."

The youthful Missourian then and there finished his education, and has not been to school since. No doubt he will in a few years be up for Congress on the Democratic ticket.

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.

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.

WALLACE, BIGLER & FIELDING, Attorneys at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa., May 16th, 1866.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 83d 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—6m-p.

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,

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 respectability, and at reasonable prices.

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 Jew Store." December 4, 1864. JOHN GUELICH.

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, 1865.

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. W. M. KNIGHT, Clearfield, Feb. 7, 1865-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.

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 at Marysville, and that he is now receiving a large and splendid assortment of seasonable goods, such as

DRY-GOODS AND NOTIONS,
Hard-ware, Queens-ware, 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, and that he is now receiving a large and splendid assortment of seasonable goods, such as

of lumber, at market prices. Sept. 27, 1865. STACY W. THOMPSON.

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 unusually large and of the best quality, 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, Flannels, bleached and unbleached, Drilling, 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, etc.

Also, Raft Rope, Dog Rope, Rattina Angars and Axes, Nails and Spikes, Tinware, Lamps and Lamp wicks and chimneys, etc., etc.

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. 28-jan10 WRIGHT & FLANIGAN.

CHAIRS! CHAIRS!! CHAIRS!!!
JOHN TROUTMAN

Having resumed the manufacture of chairs, at his shop located on the lot in the rear of his residence on Market street, and a short distance west of the Foundry, is prepared to accommodate his old friends, and all others who may favor him with a call, with every description of Windsor chairs. He has a good assortment on hand to which he directs the attention of purchasers. They are made in a workmanlike manner, and will be sold at prices to suit the times. Examine them before purchasing elsewhere. Clearfield, Pa., March 28, 1866

ALWAYS NEW,
WITHOUT FAIL.

JOHN IRVIN.

Has just received and opened at the old stand in Curwensville, an entire new stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which he will sell very cheap for cash. His stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready made Clothing, etc.

The public generally is respectfully invited to give him a call; see his stock and hear his prices, and purchase from him if you find it will be to your advantage. Nov. 15, 1866

HOME INDUSTRY!
BOOTS AND SHOES

Made to Order at the Lowest Rates.

The undersigned would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, to give him a call at a well fitted store, nearly opposite Hartwick & Irwin's drug store, where he is prepared to make or repair anything in his line.

Orders entrusted to him will be executed with promptness, strength and neatness, and all work warranted as represented.

I have now on hand a stock of extra french calf skins, superb gaiter tops, &c., that I will finish up at the lowest figures. June 15th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY

LIFE INSURANCE AT HOME.

The Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
921 CHRISTY STREET, PHILA.

Insures Lives on favorable terms, and will issue Policies on any of the approved plans of insurance

Assets liable to losses \$1,221,289 71.

Surplus divided Annually. Losses paid promptly. Premiums may be paid in cash; annually, semi-annually or quarterly; or one-half in cash, and one-half in note. By a supplement to the charter, notes hereafter received will participate in all Dividends or Surplus. Scrip certificates up to January, 1869, inclusive, are now receivable in payment of premiums.

Agency, at the office of H. B. Swears, Clearfield, Pa. Dr. J. G. Hartwick, Medical Examiner. August 24, 1864.

H. BRIDGE, MERCHANT TAILOR,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

[One door East of the Clearfield House.]

Keeps on hand a full assortment of Gents' Furnishing goods, such as Shirts, (linen and woolen, Under-shirts, Drawers and Socks, Neck-ties, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Umbrellas, Hats, etc., in great variety. Of piece goods he keeps the

Best Cloths, (of all shades) Black Doe-Skin Cassimers of the best make, Fancy Cassimers, in great variety.

Also, French Coatings; Beaver, Pilot, Chinchilla, and T. Tricot Over-coating, all of which will be sold cheap for cash, and made up according to the latest styles, by experienced workmen. Also agent for Clearfield county, for J. M. Singer & Co's Sewing Machines. November 1, 1865.

SOMETHING NEW
IN CURWENSVILLE.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he has opened a Drug Store, in the room recently fitted up in the house of George Kitchberger, on Main street, Curwensville, Pa., one door West of Hippie & Faust's store, where he intends to keep a general assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye-Staffs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Goods, Confectionaries, Spices, Canned Fruit, Tobacco and Cigars, Books, Stationery, Pencils, Pens, Inks, and a general variety of Notions;

Glass, Putty, etc., etc.

The want of a Drug Store has long been felt in Curwensville, and as that want is now supplied, the undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

His stock embraces most articles needed in a community, is entirely new, and of the best quality, which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. Call and examine the goods, which cannot fail to please. JOSEPH B. IRWIN, November 8, 1865.

FALL STYLES OF Bonnets and Hats JUST RECEIVED
at
MRS. WEST

COOK STOVES with improved ash pan for burning coal, at
J. P. KRATZER'S.

SADDLES, Brides, harness, collars, &c., for sale at
MERRILL & BIGLER'S.

GUNS, Pistols and sword canes to be had at
June, '66. **MERRILL & BIGLER'S.**

DUFFALO ROBES and Sleigh balls, just received and for sale cheap at **MOSSOP'S.**

CABLE CHAINS—a good article, on hand and for sale by **MERRILL & BIGLER.**

CANNED FRUIT, of best quality, for sale by **MERRILL & BIGLER.**

DALMER'S Patent unloading hay-forks, to be had at **MERRILL & BIGLER'S.**

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

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