

Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1867.

VOL. 14.—NO. 13.

Select Poetry.

THE DEATH BED.
We watched her breathing thro' the night,
Her breathing soft and low.
As in her breast the soft of life
Kept leaving to and fro.

So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we had lent her half our powers
To eke her living out.

Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied.
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed—the had
Another morn than ours.

THE WIFE'S SECRET.

It was a cold, sharp evening in December. The snow lay thick on the ground; the wind howled bleak and shrill across the hills and through the leafless branches of the trees; the stars shone out with double brightness in the frosty sky; there was no moon, but the whitened road sent back the cheerful glow from windows where the roaring fire flashed cheerfully through the red curtains, giving a rare promise of warmth and comfort within.

Nowhere was such promise better fulfilled than in the snug cottage of Dick Weaver, where fire and lamp burned brightly, reflecting in the glittering pots and well-rubbed fire-irons, and in the clean delf plates and dishes ranged upon the shelves. The curtains were drawn; the small stools and odd ends of rough playthings were all in their places for the night; the merry laugh and childish prattle were hushed, for it was past the youngster's bed-time, and they were all asleep, dreaming, no doubt, of the plans of the morrow, and realizing visions of unreal joy and frolic.

she said, "I am glad you are here early to-night, Dick. Could you take a bite of supper, for I have something in the house can be done in a minute?" Then she took my cap I'd hung on the table, and she hangs it up, and shuts the door I had left open behind me, and—"It is cold to-night," she said again, all so pleasant and quiet; and then, though I had made her no answer, she set about getting the supper, talking of this and of that, as if I had been the most steady going and best fellow in the world.

"When it was ready, she poured out some warm water in a bowl, and said, "Dick, will you wash your hands a bit?—you will enjoy your supper the more."

"So I did and I washed my face, too, and brushed myself before setting down, feeling about as small and shamed as if I ever did in my life. The supper, too, done to a turn, and hot and good, just as if I had deserved it. So different, too, to what things used to be—I could not make out what it was all about, and almost wished she had not done it, so queer did it make me look. But presently I spoke, and said, "Mary is there no beer?"

"No, Richard, dear. I have given it up," said she, "but you will try some coffee—that I like better, and it does not make me heavy mornings like the beer does."

With that she poured out two cups of steaming coffee, and in truth I was glad enough, for my head was queer, and I was dry enough; but still I did not like the way, I thought to myself—this is what the teetotal folks have been telling her to do—I fancied it was to catch me, as it were.

Seeing me hesitating, she said, "Dick, if you would rather have beer, I will get it for you; but I made this on purpose, and it is a cold night."

That finished me, sir; I could as soon have taken poison as beer after that. "Don't Polly," said I, "don't,"—for I felt I should break down altogether and make a fool of myself. I took the coffee, and I thought I never tasted anything to come up to it, for Polly can make coffee and no mistake.

You may think, Bob, when I went to sleep that night I did not sleep directly. I had thinking of the past and made a hundred good resolutions for the future. But the next evening I broke them all; for the chaps would not hear of me not joining them; and I said to myself—by the way of excuse for disappointing my wife, that no doubt it was only a freak of hers, and thought she would be as cross as ever that night. So I stayed, and never went near home till Jenks told us it was just on the strike of twelve, and if they did not carry me home, Bob, it was because they were all worse than I was.

I was not so far gone, though, but I could see and mark it all—so comfortable and quiet, and she sitting at work, just as if it had been early in the evening—no night cap, nor black hearth, nor cold supper, to make one feel how miserable she had been. And she fastened the doors, and lighted the up stairs to bed without a cross word; and oh, Bob, I believe if she had raved at me, it would have made me comfortable to what I felt at her kindness.

I could not stand it, Foster. I tried—more shame to me—hardly; for I thought of the laughter of the lot I had kept in with so long; but it would not do. Every day I felt more and more ashamed to enter my own door where all was as nice and pleasant as if I had been the best of men. She was right, and I was wrong, and could not help owning it.

Raftsmen's Journal.

CLEARFIELD, PA., NOV. 25, 1867.

National Finances.

The Reading Journal says: The subject of National Finances is just now a matter of paramount importance in financial and business circles. The Pendletonian theory of paying off our vast debt by an unlimited issue of "greenbacks," approximating as it does to virtual repudiation of course finds favor among Rebels and Copperheads who own not a dollar of these securities, but occasions a feverish anxiety among the patriotic few who hold these certificates of indebtedness. It is not probable that this plan of repudiation will be carried out, because such a result could only be accomplished by a Rebel and Copperhead triumph in the coming Presidential election. Still, the bare possibility of such a result has occasioned a general alarm throughout the country, and Government bonds are not now held in as high esteem as formerly. Parties who hold them are selling out and investing in Real Estate and other securities. Should the war upon the National Banks continue, and the system be broken up, a universal panic would be the consequence.

The argument that the National bonds are too greatly favored by high rates of interest and relief from taxation is not without point. Statesmen are looking about for a remedy that shall relieve the Government from a portion of its burdens. An equitable mode of providing proper relief to the Government and the people, without serious loss to the bond holders, and one which we advocated a year ago, would be to consolidate the entire national debt into a five per cent gold-bearing loan running for an indefinite period, the interest of which should be paid promptly, as fast as the means of the country warranted. We are glad to see, in the dispatches from Washington, that the Secretary of the Treasury will, in his forthcoming report, recommend such a loan for the action of Congress. It is stated that he is encouraged in this course by the ready sale of the 10-40 bonds, and by the opinions of prominent Senators with whom he has been in consultation. Senator Sherman, it is stated, concurs in the recommendation of the Secretary, and has prepared a bill to be presented immediately on the next meeting of Congress, authorizing the consolidation referred to.

By converting the whole debt into five per cent. bonds and requiring the National Banks to take them as collateral security for their notes, the present high interest loans could readily be changed for the new Consols, and the government and tax payers be relieved at once of the annual payment of many millions of dollars. It is true that business men who look for high interest, might seek other investments, but the solid men and women of the country, who desire a secure and permanent investment, without risk or trouble would gladly become the creditors of the government. The prompt payment of interest, and regular payments of the principal from time to time, would give to the U. S. Consols, at all times, a premium in the market. What is better, this loan would tend to consolidate the Union, by making it the direct interest of every government bondholder to set his face against any future Rebellion. It has often been argued that England's debt is England's strength, and the same rule would hold good so far as the United States is concerned. The more the consols were diffused among the people—and care should be taken to have them so diffused—the more would the creditors of the nation stand up for its union and perpetuity.

Democracy in 1776 and 1867.

Thomas Jefferson, a politician, chosen by a political convention to frame a political document, for a purely political use and occasion, and speaking only of political rights and privileges, laid down as a political axiom—"That all men are created equal and are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, amongst which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

The Democratic party, says the Telegraph, claims the author of this immortal declaration as their founder and patron saint; while they charge the Republicans with being, of all men, farthest from the principles of the fathers. If Thomas Jefferson was to revisit Kentucky, where the Republicans are in a hopeless minority, or Massachusetts, where the Democrats are as helplessly overwhelmed, in which State would he see the principles which he announced July 4, 1776? And which party would Thomas Jefferson vote with, always supposing that, unlike his fellow-Democrats, he believed the "self-evident truths" which he enunciated?

Would it not strike the great founder of the Democratic party as singular that granting equal political rights involved necessarily social equality? We can imagine Horatio Seymour proving that giving a negro a vote made him his equal socially, and we can imagine Jefferson's contempt for the demagogue, but his agreement with the claim of modern Democratic leaders is a tax upon our imagination beyond its power. We do not believe that any man intelligent enough to exercise the right of suffrage can believe such nonsense, and yet this absurdity is the mainstay of Democracy in 1867.

Stick To Your Bush.

Mr. Morgan was a rich man and a good man also. His neighbors liked him. The people of the town respected him, chose him to offices, sent him to the Legislature, and never undertook any important work without asking his advice. If a schoolhouse was to be built, the plan had to be talked over with him. When the new town hall was planned, the whole matter was put into his hands. Widow Partridge asked him what she should plant in her field. Farmer Parker always got his advice in buying cattle, and Mrs. Reid consulted him about bringing up her boys. Remarkably successful John was Mr. Morgan.

John Wood was a clever boy of fifteen. He had got through what little schooling his father could afford to give him, and was going to the city to try for himself. He hoped to get a place in a store, and by and by become a successful merchant. In talking over his great hopes one day with his mother, he said:

"I wonder how it was that Mr. Morgan got so rich and important as he is. Don't I wish he would tell me how he did it."
"Well, John," said Mrs. Wood, "there is nothing like asking him. Mr. Morgan will give a lad like you a good word, I know, if you will only go to him."
John braced himself up and started for Mr. Morgan's counting room. He found the merchant there and alone. "Good morning, Master John," said he in a pleasant voice. "Can I do anything for you?"

John stammered a little at first, but he was a brave fellow, and bound to succeed. "Well, Mr. Morgan, I am going to the city to try for myself. I want to be a merchant, and get rich, and help father and mother one of these days; and they will give me my time. Mother said I might come in and ask you if you would tell me how you became so successful."

Mr. Morgan was pleased with John's honest way and frank question. After telling him that he was glad he had so much energy, and that if he kept out of bad company and attended closely to his work, whatever it was, he could not fail, Mr. Morgan said: "As for my success, John, I will tell you how it was. One day when I was a lad a party of boys and girls were going to a distant pasture to pick whortleberries. I wanted to go with them, but was very fearful my father would not let me go, and scarcely dare to ask him, until the time came and a dozen boys and girls gathered at our door. Then I told my father what was going on, and at once he gave me his permission to go with them. I could hardly contain myself with joy, and rushed into the kitchen and got a big basket and asked mother for a luncheon. I had the basket on my arm and was just going out of the gate when my father called me back. My head dropped and my heart failed, for I was afraid he would tell me I could not go. I went back trembling. My father took hold of my hand gently and firmly, and said in a very gentle voice, 'Joseph, what are you going for, to pick berries or to play?' 'To pick berries,' I replied. 'Then, Joseph, I want to tell you one thing. It is this. When you find a pretty good bush do not leave it to find a better one. The other boys and girls will run about picking a little here and a little there, wasting a great deal of time and not getting many berries. If you do as they do you will come home with an empty basket. If you want berries stick to your bush. Now go.'"

"I went with the party and we had a grand good time. But it was just as my father said. No sooner had one found a fair bush than he called all the rest, and they left their several places and ran off to the best found treasure heap. Not content with more than a minute or two in one place, they rambled over the whole pasture, got very tired, and at night had but few berries. My father's words kept strangely ringing in my ears, and I stuck to my bush. When I had cleared off one, I found another and finished that; then I took another. When night came I had a large basket full of nice berries, more than all the others put together, and was not half so tired as they were. I went home proud and happy."

"But at home I found my father ill. He looked at my basket full of big, black berries, and said: 'Well done, Joseph. Was it not as I told you? Always stick to your bush.' "These were his last words to me. He died a few days after and I had to make my way in the world the best I could. But my father's words sunk deep into my mind and I never forgot the experience of the whortleberry party. I stuck to my bush. When I had a fair place and was doing tolerably well, I did not leave it and spend weeks and months in finding one a little bit better. When other young men said, 'Come with us and we will make a fortune in a fortnight,' I shook my head and stuck to my bush. Presently my employers offered to take me into business with them. I stayed with the old house until the members died, and then I had everything I wanted. The habit of sticking to my business led people to trust me, improved my judgment and gave me character. I owe all I have and am to this motto: 'Stick to your bush.'"

John heard Mr. Morgan's story with the deepest interest. He thought he understood the whole secret of success and resolved that he would stick to his bush as soon as he could find a bush to stick to. He thanked Mr. Morgan for his kindness, and told him he would certainly adopt the motto for his own. As he was going out of the door Mr. Morgan called him back, and told him that he had dealings with a firm in the city, who might possibly want a good lad. He would write and ascertain.

Business Directory.

- WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1863.
- D. A. M. HILLS, DENTIST.—Office, corner of Front and Market streets, opposite the Clearfield House, Clearfield, Pa. July 1, 1867-ly.
- E. D. W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Raisins, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
- N. VILLING & SHOWERS, Dealers in Dry-Goods, Ladies' Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Sept 25.
- MERRILL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '66.
- H. F. NAUGLE, 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.
- I. TEST, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.
- THOMAS H. FORBRY, Dealer in Square and Sawn Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Graham's Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.
- J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.
- HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.
- J. KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Front Street, (above the Academy) Clearfield, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.
- JOHN GUEGLICH, 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, '69.
- THOMAS J. M'CUULOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield Bank" Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 2.
- J. B. MENALTY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.
- 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.
- 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, 1865.
- F. B. READ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, having returned to George J. Tyler's dec'd, near William's Grove, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of the surrounding country. July 10, 1867.
- FRANK BARRETT, Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Second Street, with Walter Barrett, Esq., Agent for Plantation and Gold Territory in South Carolina. Clearfield July 10, 1867.
- FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earthenware, of his own manufacture. Jan 1, 1863.
- JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office with J. B. McNally, Esq., over First National Bank. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.
- J. BLAKE WALTERS, Servicer and Conveyancer, and Agent for the purchase and sale of real estate, Clearfield, Pa. Prompt attention given to all business connected with the county offices. Office with W. A. Wallace. Jan. 3.
- G. ALBERT & BRO'S, 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, WILLIAM D. BIGLER, J. BLAKE WALTERS, FRANK FIELDING.
- D. R. J. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 3d 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 GUEGLICH.
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.**
SOFA 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-husk, 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 Jew Store." December 4, 1861. JOHN GUEGLICH.

PURE BUCK LEAD.

English white lead; Oils, Paints and Varnishes of all kinds; Gold leaf in books, and bronzes, for sale by W. M. & A. I. SHAW, Clearfield, October 28, 1867.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES.—A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving three years' soldiers \$100 and two years' soldiers \$50 bounty. Soldiers wounded in line of duty, who did not serve two or three years are entitled to the bounty. Bounties and Pensions collected by me for those entitled to them.

WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law, Aug. 15th, 1866. Clearfield, Pa.

CLEARFIELD NURSERY.

—ENCOURAGED having established a Nursery on the Pike, half way between Curwensville and Clearfield Boroughs, is prepared to furnish all kinds of Fruit trees (Standard and Dwarf), Evergreen shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawson Black berry, Strawberry and Raspberry vines. Also, Siberian Crab trees, Quince and early Scarlet Rheubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address Aug. 31, 1864. J. D. WRIGHT, Curwensville, Pa.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE.

Curwensville, Pa. EXPRESS AND STAGE OFFICE. This well-known Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open for the accommodation of travelers and the public in general. Charges moderate. WM. M. JEFFRIES, Proprietor.

August 14, 1867-1f

H O T H I S W A Y ! !

NEW STORE IN MADERA!
JAMES FOREST & SON, would respectfully inform the public that they have just opened, in Madera, Clearfield county, Pa., an entirely new stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, which they are prepared to sell as cheap as the cheapest. Their stock consists of Alpaca, Delaines, Prints and Muslins, of all varieties; Cassimeres, Satinets and Flannels, too numerous to mention; Ready-made clothing of the best quality; Boots and Shoes of the very best make; a complete stock of Groceries, &c. In short, everything usually kept in a country store. Consumers! Look to your interests. Call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. Lumber and grain of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. Remember the place; Madera, Clearfield county. Oct. 30, '67. JAMES FOREST & SON.

S O M E T H I N G N E W

IN ANSONVILLE, Clearfield county, Penn'a. The undersigned having erected, during the past summer, a large and commodious store room, is now engaged in filling it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times. His stock of Mens' and boys' clothing is unusually extensive, and is offered to customers at from \$10 to \$20 for a whole suit. Flour, Salt, and Groceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Store-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, in great variety; Ladies' dresses, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless assortment of notions too tedious to enumerate, always on hand, and sold at very cheap. Prints at 10 cents a yard, and other goods in proportion. Now is the time to buy. Country produce of every kind, at the highest market prices, will be taken in exchange for goods; and greenbacks will not be refused for any article in store. Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere. H SWAN, October 30, 1867.

TRIENNIAL ASSESSMENT APPEALS.

Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners of Clearfield county, Pa., will meet at the following places, at 10 o'clock, A. M. of each day named, for the purpose of hearing Appeals from the Triennial Assessment, to wit: For the township of Gothen, at Shawsville school house, on Monday, November 25th, 1867. For the township of Girard, at Congress Hill school house, on Tuesday, November 26th, 1867. For the township of Covington, at the house of Jacob Maurer, on Wednesday, November 27, 1867. For the township of Beecoria, at the house of R. J. Haine's, on Thursday, Nov. 28th, 1867. For the township of Morris, at the house formerly occupied by J. P. Nelson, on Friday, Nov. 29, 1867. For the township of Graham, at the house of Jacob Huber, on Saturday, November 30th, 1867. For the township of Bradsford, at the house of Jacob Pearce, on Monday, December 2d, 1867. For the township of Boggs, at the house of Edward Albert, on Tuesday, December 3d, 1867. For the township of Osceola, at the house of Ellis Hoyt, on Wednesday, December 4th, 1867. For the township of Decatur, at Centre school house, on Thursday, December 5th, 1867. For the township of Woodward, at the house of Thomas Hebderson on Friday, December 6th, 1867. For the township of Beecoria, at the house of D. Paulmann, in Glen Hope, on Monday, December 9th, 1867. For the township of Knox, at Ames' school house, on Tuesday, December 10th, 1867. For the township of Jordan, at the school house, in Ansonville, on Wednesday, December 11th, 1867. For the township of Bloom, at the house formerly occupied by John Gregory, on Thursday, December 12th, 1867. For the township of Chest, at the school house near Simon Korabaugh's, on Friday, December 13th, 1867. For the township of Penn., at the house of S. C. Heppburn, on Thursday, December 19th, 1867. For the township of Pike, at the house of Leah Bloom, in Curwensville, on Friday, Dec. 20th, 1867. For the Borough of Curwensville, at the house of Leah Bloom, on Saturday, Dec. 21st, 1867. For the township of Bloomsburg, at the house of A. G. Holden, on Monday, December 23d, 1867. For the township of Brady, at the house of Wm. Schwen, on Tuesday, December 24th, 1867. For the township of Union, at the house of Daniel Brubaker, on Wednesday, Dec. 25th, 1867. For the township of Fox, at the house of John I. Bundy, on Thursday, December 26th, 1867. For the township of Huston, at the house of Wm. Woodward, on Friday, December 27th, 1867. For the township of Lawrence, at the Commissioners Office, on Monday, December 30th, 1867. For the Borough of Clearfield, at the Commissioners Office, on Tuesday, December 31st, 1867.

And Appeals from the valuations of Unsettled Lands will be held at the Commissioners Office, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 4th, 5th, and 6th days of February, A. D. 1868, at which time all persons interested will please attend; as no appeal can be taken after that date. By order of the Board of Commissioners. Nov. 13, 1867. W S BRADLEY, Clerks