

# Raffsman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1868.

VOL. 14.—NO. 18.

## Select Poetry.

### ANOTHER YEAR.

Another year, another year,  
Oh, who shall see another year?  
Shall thou, old man of hoary head,  
Of eyesight dim, and feeble tread?  
Except it not, time, pain and grief,  
Have made thee like the autumn leaf,  
Ready, by blast or self decay,  
From its slight hold to drop away—  
And soiled and morn may gild thy bier,  
Long, long before another year!

Another year, another year,  
Oh, who shall live another year?  
Shall you, the young? or you, the fair?  
Ah! the presumptuous thought forbear!  
Within the churchyard's peaceful bounds,  
Come, pause and ponder o'er the mounds!  
Here heavy sleeps that verdant length  
Of grave content, what once was strength;  
The child—the boy—the man are here:  
You may not see another year!

Another year, another year,  
Oh, who shall see another year?  
Shall I, whose burning thirst of fame  
No earthly power can quench or tame?  
Alas! that burning thirst may soon  
Be over, and all beneath the moon—  
All my fine visions, fancy wrought  
And all this vortex whirl of thought,  
Forever cease and disappear,  
Ere dawn on earth another year!

### YOU CAN TAKE MY HAT!

We were once traveling over the railroad from Washington city to Baltimore, when we observed a peculiar sort of man sitting hard by—a tall, slim, good natured fellow, but one who somehow seemed to bear the impress of a person who lived by his wits, written on his face. A friend, who was with me, answered my inquiry as to who he was, and at the same time asked me to keep between the object of my notice and himself lest he should come over to our seat, as my companion said that he knew him, but did not wish to recognize him here.

"That is Beau II—," said he, "a man that is universally known in Washington as one of the most accomplished fellows in the city, always ready to borrow of, or drink with you. He never has any money, however, and I am curious to know how he will get over the road without paying, for he'll do it some way."

"Probably he has got a ticket—bought the money to buy it with, or something of that sort," said I.

"Not he. Beau always travels free, and boards in the same way. He never pays money when wit or trick will pass current in its place," said my friend, confidently.

"What a shocking bad habit he has got on," said I, observing the dilapidated condition of his beaver.

"It's some trick of his, doubtless, for the rest of his dress, you observe, is quite genteel."

"Yes, I see."

"My friend went on to tell me how Beau had done his tailor out of a receipt in full for his last year's bill, and the landlady at his last boarding place, and also various other specimens of his ingenuity and wit."

"He owed me ten dollars," said my friend, "but in attempting to collect it of him one day, I'll be hanged if he didn't get ten more out of me, so I think I shall let the matter rest there, for fear of doubling the sum some more."

At this moment the conductor entered the opposite end of the car to gather the tickets from the passengers, and give them checks in return. Many of them, as is often the practice with travelers who are frequently called upon on populous routes to show their tickets, had placed theirs in the hands of their hats, so that the conductor could see that they were all right, and not trouble them to take them from their pockets at each stopping place. I watched Beau to see what his expedient would be to get rid of paying for his passage. As the conductor drew nearer, Beau thrust his head out of the car window, and seemed absorbed in contemplating the scenery on that side of the road. The conductor spoke to him for his ticket—there was no answer. "Ticket, sir," said the conductor, tapping him lightly on the shoulder.

Beau sprang back into the car, knocking his hat into the road, and leaving it in one minute nearly a mile behind. He looked first towards the conductor, then out of the window after his hat, and in a seeming fit of rage exclaimed:

"What the—do you strike a man that way for? Is that your business? Is that what the company hires you for?"

"I beg your pardon, sir, I only wanted your ticket," replied the conductor, meekly.

"Ticket! Oh, yes, it's all very well for you to want my ticket, but I want my hat!" replied Beau, bristling up.

"Very sorry sir, really. I barely desired to call your attention, and I took the only means in my power," said the conductor.

"You had better use a cane to attract a person's attention next time, and hit him over the head with it if he happens to be looking the other way!" replied the indignant Beau.

"Well, sir, I am ready to apologize to you again if you wish. I have done so already once," said the now disconcerted official.

"Yes, no doubt, but that don't restore any property, that's gone."

"Well, sir, I cannot talk any longer, I'll take your ticket, if you please," said the conductor.

"Ticket? Haven't you knocked it out of the window, hat and all? Do you want to add insult to injury?"

"Oh, your ticket was in the hat band?" suggested the conductor.

"Suppose you stop the train and go back and see," said the hatless Beau, with indignant scorn depicted on his face.

"Well, sir, I shall pass you free over the road then," replied the conductor, attempting to go on with his duty.

"The price of a ticket," said Beau, "one dollar, my beaver cost me a V. Your good sense will at once show you that there

is a balance of four dollars in my favor, at any rate."

The conductor hesitated. Beau looked like a gentleman to any one not perfectly well posted up in the human face; he was well dressed, and his indignation appeared most honest.

"I'll see you after I have collected the tickets," replied the conductor, passing on through the car.

Beau sat in silent indignation, frowning at everybody until the conductor returned, and came and sat down by his side. Beau then, in an earnest undertone that we could only overhear occasionally, talked to the conductor "like a father," and we saw the crest-fallen man of tickets pay the hatless passenger four dollars.

The trick was at once seen through by both my friend and myself, and the next day, over a bottle of wine at the Monument House, Beau told us he was hard up, hadn't a dollar, picked up an old hat at Gadsby's hotel in Washington, clapped his cap in his pocket, and resolved that the hat should carry him to Baltimore; and it did, with four dollars in the bargain.

### Democratic Doctrine.

There was lately commenced a systematic effort to extend far and near the circulation of the *La Crosse Democrat*; and the result has been a circulation which Pomroy, the editor, claims is second to only one political newspaper in this country. It would be unfair to aver that there are not in the democratic party those who utterly condemn this man and his paper; it is nevertheless true that the large circulation has been obtained on the score of the soundness of the paper as a Democratic organ and preacher of undiluted Democratic doctrines. With these remarks we quote the following from a late number of the *Democrat*.

"We tell you, Radicals and traitors, your tool shall never enter the Presidential Mansion, elected by negro votes. If this be treason make the most of it. But bear in mind that it is treason held by two millions of white men, who are ready to fight for white supremacy! God help you, if the struggle comes; for spite of the Rump, your niggers, and all the remaining powers of hell at your command, white will win, and there will be such an outpouring of nigger blood, such a hanging of Radicals to sour apples, as was never known since the world emerged from chaos!"

In this connection a hint, Democrats. In 1868 clubs will be formed in every town and city in the country. Let these clubs be composed of men as ready to fight as to vote! Let them be drilled in the manual of arms—be as conversant with the science of military tactics as with Democratic principles. They may not be required to display that knowledge, but if nigger or Radical killing should be in order, they will be as ready for that business as to listen to the inaugural of a Democratic President on the 4th day of March, 1869."

That the true spirit of latter-day Democracy is shadowed forth in the above extract, there is little doubt, and is well worthy the serious consideration of all peace-loving and law-abiding people. That the men who sympathized with the recent rebellion, with Andrew Johnson as a leader, are reckless and fendish enough to plunge the country into another wicked and causeless war, to accomplish the destruction of the Union, rather than be defeated in their selfish desires for power and place, is becoming more apparent every day. Then, if the people would frustrate the designs of these wicked and fendish enemies of the country, and avoid another horrible and destructive war, they must be true to the Union and the principles for which they and their sons so gallantly and manfully battled during the late rebellion. Will they remember these facts?

### Remarkable Phenomena.

The Buffalo Courier says: "A letter from Niagara Falls gives the following description of the remarkable phenomena of low water at the Falls and elsewhere. Thursday last was a wonderful day in the annals of Niagara Falls. The strong easterly gale sent the waters of Lake Erie westward, leaving the Niagara river and its tributaries lower than were ever known before. Buffalo Creek was so low that all the vessels in it were grounded, and Niagara Falls was a rivulet compared with its native grandeur. The bed of the American branch was so denuded that you could travel in its rocky bed without wetting your feet, and mysteries that were never before revealed came to light on that day. Rocks that were heretofore invisible appeared in their full grown deformity upon the surface, and great was the consternation among the finny tribes. The Three Sisters were accessible to foot passengers, and many traversed where human foot had never trod, with perfect impunity and dry feet. Below the Falls was the wonder of wonders. The water had fallen twenty feet lower than usual, and the oldest inhabitants gazed in wonder at the grand transformation. Near Suspension Bridge the celebrated rock at Wither's mill, upon which a drowning man caught, and was rescued several years ago, which barely projects its head above the water, was laid bare twenty feet above the surface."

To-morrow may never come to us. We can not find it in any of our title deeds. The man who owns whole blocks of real estate, and great ships on the seas, does not own a single minute of to-morrow! It is a mysterious possibility not yet born. It is under the seal of midnight—behind the veil of glistening constellation.

### A Scathing Letter to Gen. Hancock.

Hon. J. R. G. Pitkin, has written a most scathing letter to General Hancock, relative to his administration of affairs since assuming command of the Fifth Military District. The ostensible purpose of the letter is to request that the recent appointment of the writer, as Secretary of State, contained in the suspended order of Gen. Mower, may not be confirmed. We subjoin a few of the more pointed paragraphs:

When that appointment was announced by our local prints no one could have been more surprised than myself. I had sought nothing at the hands of that worthy officer, and regard for the political friends, whose opinions I hold dear, will certainly dissuade me from ever obtruding upon his successor. Had the former been continued in command, I am persuaded that his appointees would have cordially and materially assisted him in the labor of reconstruction, and I am equally certain that not one of them would have consented to be miserable stewards of an apostate President. There are rebels, numerous and abject enough for this service, buzzing like wasps about your headquarters and stinging loyal reputations—"does easily won to fawn on any man." The officer who suffers them, and installs them in public place, accepts a desperate risk.

Speaking of other matters, Mr. Pitkin remarks that "every official indiscretion is a danger for which the best field credit does not compensate," and adds:

It is when a soldier confesses in his initial order, that the military should defer to a civil authority, which is forthwith committed to rebel hands, either that he has suddenly ceased to aspire to high national ends, or that his patient waiting since 1861 for a chance to surrender to the enemy is at least consistent, has not changed its front, has not forborne its old heresies. That I cannot capitulate with you suffices as a reason why my name should no longer be entertained at headquarters with reference to a bureau of this State. Your advent, sir, has lent renewed cheer to one class of our people—it is a class which, by its practice upon one Convention, can fondly dream a grim murder of another now in session in this city—which has already besought our public trusts for its Monroes and Aells anew, which impatiently seeks to render loyalty again a discredit and a peril, and which may reasonably confide its schemes to him, whose enviable distinction it is to be not only one of the five district commanders that can discover more force in a mad whim of a President than in a solemn decree of Congress.

The writer then refers to the statement of General Hancock, that he "had been informed that the administration of criminal justice in the courts had been clogged, if not entirely frustrated, by negro jurors; and after remarking that 'it is easy to determine whence this information comes' to the General, adds:

Men, who have just doffed their rebel uniforms, and as proficients in partisan shames, have been virtually promoted to your civil staff; men, the final chapter of whose biography will be, in too many cases, an indictment; men to whom the insulted color may cast back the odium of having defeated the ends of justice. A dozen hands from which, sir, you cannot wash the red smear of rebellion may shoot erect to a juror's oath as they once did to a citizen's. The fidelity of their observance of the latter vow is, perhaps, the best reason for your espousal of the arbitrary jealousy of the jury box. When, sir, not one of your local misadvisers shall longer crouch at your heels in security from his dues, and when a better authority than yours shall have declared, as soon it will, that a temple of justice can question no color except that of crime, you will discover that the black juror will neither "frustrate nor clog the administration of justice," and especially of what some in this community may well complain of not having yet received "criminal justice."

The subject of the Presidential aspirations of Gen. Hancock are alluded to, and these remarks are made:

But some one must soon thrust his feet into the President's shoes, and your evident willingness, General, so to be persuaded by a Democratic nomination excites less solicitude for the nation than for yourself. To the American people, however, belongs the uniform upon your back, and I cannot believe they contemplated that it was to be used through this district simply for the purpose of a political canvass, with its pockets distended with the summaries of Johnsonian speeches, collated in advance at the White House, and issued here as "general orders."

Mr. Pitkin concludes his letter in these emphatic words:

Our present convention has two imperative duties to perform—first, to rend with its two hands, white and black, each of your adverse orders to tatters, to decree every local post vacant, and to cancel every distinction of race; and second, to place those hands austere upon our commander's shoulders, and face to face with him, with the firmness of a just defense, with honor for his stars, and in all charity of spirit, distinctly to admonish him that the mistaken purpose of his embassy, if unfortunate for Louisiana, is tenfold more so for himself.

A man in Kokomo, Indiana, while boring for water, struck a vein of gas in his own cellar. This he has tubed and so confined that he uses it to light his house.

Nearly a thousand letters with photographs were received in Boston in reply to an advertisement for a wife "for a man of means."

### The Democratic Record.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, fired a centre shot in his brief and quick reply to Garrett Davis, of Kentucky, when he said, a few days ago:

In the first place, Congress found organizations in existence in the South that were in rebel hands—that were persecuting loyal men—that were obstructing the process of the law. In fact there were no loyal governments in the South. How did we commence? We commenced by attempting to relieve the difficulty without negro suffrage. We passed the civil rights bill. The President vetoed it. It was opposed in the South; it was not executed. Civil rights were denied to the negroes, which all the Democrats now say they ought to have. They say they will give them civil rights. Why did they not give them civil rights under the civil rights bill, and execute that law? The President had vetoed it, and the reasoning of his veto message was followed by those who had charge of the execution of the law.

We then passed a Freedmen's Bureau bill. That was inoperative except in the immediate presence of the military commanders. The objection made to these measures was that they were unconstitutional. All admitted the civil rights bill, but it was opposed on technical grounds. Congress then sought to remedy that difficulty, and how? By proposing a constitutional amendment which denied the power of the State organizations to deprive any citizen of his civil rights, with other provisions. This was submitted to the States; and this was rejected by the rebels; rejected by the Johnson party; rejected by the Democrats. They said they would not give the loyal black men in the South civil rights; that they would not have them protected; that they would not give them the aid of the machinery of the Government, that they would not allow loyal men to be protected in the South. In other words, they repudiated every proposition for constitutionally guaranteeing to each citizen his civil rights. What was to be done next? There were in the South a large mass of people, black and white, who were loyal to this Government, who were oppressed by this unjust refusal on the part of the Democratic party and those operating with them, who were denied their civil rights, to whom there was no protection. It then became necessary either to provide loyal governments or surrender the Southern country to the hands of rebels or rebel sympathizers, leaving loyal men unprotected by any law—leaving them to the generosity of the rebels, who had been exasperated against the negro and against the Southern loyalists by our action in suppressing the rebellion and liberating slaves. Were we to turn our friends—those who had been true to the Union—over to the tender mercies of those who had made war upon the Union; to turn them over to the tender mercies of their exasperated enemies, who refused to sanction any law whereby they were to be protected in their civil rights? What was done then? Congress passed reconstruction acts, whereby they conferred the right of suffrage, not upon the blacks alone, but upon the whites, excluding a very small class, whereby they placed in the hands of the oppressed and the persecuted the power of self-protection. You say that this was unconstitutional. You say this was usurpation. I am sorry that the President of the United States has used that argument in view of his own conduct; in view of the fact that he undertook to set up governments himself, with restrictions which involved the exercise of the identical power that Congress has exercised. There is no party that can say it is free from the exercise of this power.

This is the Democratic record since the overthrow of the rebellion. What it was during the rebellion the people know too sadly by heart. Sympathy first with secession, and then open co-operation with armed treason, were its constant and its active characteristics. The Democrats, then, will appear before the people next year not only to answer the awful charge of having aided the enemies of the Government from the first hour to the last of the war, but also, of having opposed every measure of peace and restoration, as they were presented by Congress. And when with this record is connected the fact that the Democrats will be forced to take ground against Gen. Grant as the Republican candidate for President, we think they will occupy about as consistent a position as the enemy of all progress, liberty, and humanity, as Jefferson Davis himself could desire. If they made Davis their candidate for President the record would be more symmetrical, but not more complete than it is.

COULDN'T FOOL HIM.—I know a nice old farmer who never had a paper in his house till he was 50 years of age. His father left 200 acres of choice land, which he worked as well as he knew how, and made a comfortable living. One spring the Postmaster told him if he would subscribe for a good agricultural paper, read it carefully and work according to instructions, he would warrant him to clear one thousand dollars that year. On these conditions he paid for the paper, read it, worked faithfully, and at the end of the year he figured up carefully and found that he had cleared nine hundred and sixty dollars. He sued the rascally Postmaster for the other forty, but by some dodge of the law the villain cheated him out of it. Ever since then the old gent has been down on Postmasters and newspapers.—*Rural New Yorker*.

Q.—What is it that never freezes? A.—Boiling water.

## 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, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

N. V. L. & S. SHOWERS, Dealers in Dry-Goods, Ladies' Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25

M. R. BIGLER & 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, etc., 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. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawn Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, etc., A. C. Graham, Clearfield, Clearfield, 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, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, etc., Front Street, (above the Academy), Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 27, 1865.

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 59.

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

J. B. McENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practice 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, Liquors, etc., Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr 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.

F. B. READ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, William's Grove, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of the surrounding country. July 10th, 1867. ff.

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. McEnally, Esq., on First National Bank. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, etc., and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.

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

D. R. J. 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:

BUREAUS 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, Case-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 an order, upon 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 exchange 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 GUELICH

PURE BUCK LEAD, equal in quality to English white lead; Oils, Paints and Varnishes of all kinds; Gold leaf in books, and bronzes, for sale by W. M. & A. T. SHAW. Clearfield, October 23, 1867.

J. P. KRATZER, has just received Crans berries, Sweet Potatoes, Dried Corn, Hominy, Macaroni, Brandy Peaches, Catsup, Jelly, Pickles, Currants, Citron, Lemons, Raisins, Pickled Oysters, Cured Oysters, Spiced Oysters, Sardines, Canned Peaches, Canned Tomatoes, Preserved Peaches, Canned Corn, Canned Beans, Canned Milk, Canned Whortleberries, French Mustard, Saw Cheese, Worcestershire Sauce, Egg Crackers, Cream Biscuit, Soda Crackers, Jumbles, Oyster Crackers, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Turkey Prunes, Coconuts, Almonds, Honey, Lovering's Syrup, Cheese, Lard, Roasted Coffee, Chocolate, &c. [Dec. 1, 1867-1m.]

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 of the very best material, well painted, and finished in a workmanlike manner, and will be sold at prices to suit the times. Examine them before purchasing elsewhere. Clearfield, Pa., March 28, 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 his shop, on Market St., 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 skin, superb gaiter tops, &c., that I will finish up at the lowest figures.

June 13th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

ADOLPH SCHOLPP,

MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN CIGARS AND TOBACCOES, CLEARFIELD, PA.

Would respectfully announce that he has recently commenced the above business, in Clearfield, and solicits a share of patronage.

His cigars are made of the very best material, and in style of manufacture will compare with those of any other establishment.

For the convenience of the public he has opened a sales-stand in Mr. Bridge's Merchant Tailoring establishment, where all can be accommodated who may favor him with a call.

He has always on hand a superior article of chewing and smoking tobacco, to which he directs the attention of "lovers of the weed."

Merchants and Dealers, throughout the county supplied at the lowest wholesale prices.

Call and examine his stock when you come to Clearfield. Nov. 30, 1867.

NEW STORE AND SAW MILL,

AT BALD HILLS, Clearfield county.

The undersigned, having opened a large and well selected stock of goods, at Bald Hills, Clearfield county, respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Their stock embraces Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tin-ware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, ready-made Clothing, and a general assortment of Notions, etc.

They always keep on hand the best quality of Flour, and a variety of Feed.

All goods sold cheap for cash, or exchanged for approved country produce.

Having also erected a Steam Saw Mill, they are prepared to saw all kinds of lumber to order. Orders solicited, and punctually filled.

Nov. 29, 1867. JAMES IRWIN & SONS.

LATEST STYLES,

for Fall and Winter,

Just received at the store of

MRS. H. D. WELSH & CO.,

Dealers in Fancy Goods, Millinery, Notions, Toys, Music and Musical Instruments.

Second Street, next door to First National Bank, Clearfield, Penn'a.

They also make to order

Silk and Velvet Bonnets for \$1 00

Straw Bonnets for " " " 75

All kinds of Hats for " " " 50

Materials furnished on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the county.

Call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. (November, 6, 1867.)

ATTENTION! BUYERS!!

HIPPLE & FAUST