# 

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18, 1868.

VOL. 14.-NO. 28.

## Select Loetry.

A DREAM OF SUMMER.

Bland as the morning breath of June, The southwest breezes play; And through its haze, the winter noon Seems warm as summer's day. The snow-plumed angel of the North Has dropped his icy spear; Again the mossy earth looks forth, Again the streams gush clear.

The fox his bill-side cell forsakes, The muskrat leaves bis nook. The blue-bird in the meadow brakes, Is singing with the brook.
"Bear up, O, Mother Nature!" cry Bird, breeze, and streamlet free, "Our winter voices prophesy
Of summer days to thee!"

So, in those winters of the soul, By bitter blasts and drear, O'erswept from memory's frozen pole, Will sunny days appear.
Reviving Hope and Faith, they show
The soul its living powers,
And how beneath the winter's snow Lie germs of summer flowers

The Night is Mother of the day, The Winter of the Spring, And ever upon old Decay The greenest mosses cling. Behind the cloud the starlight lurks. Through showers the sunbeams fall; For God, who loveth all His works, Has left His Hope with all.

### APRIL FOOL'S DAY.

"Well I don't think anybody can ever deceive me again, on that day. Once in a lifetime is enough for any sensible person to he tricked on the first day of April." And pretty Mabel Hughes looked deciance of all okes, tossing back her sunny eurls with a little white hand, and flashing a merry saucy look at the company around her.

There was quite a group of young folks, assembled to dance the old year out, and the new year in. Mabel Hughes took precedence at most of the village gatherings, by right of acknowledged belleship, and her father's large hospitable house was the rendezvous on the present occasion. The young folks had been discussing aniversiries, and while on that theme April fool's day had a place in the list of memorable days of the year. Mabel had been fooled the year betore by a gift of an exquisite basket conhad put one of the luscious locking berries into her mouth, to find it a painted deception. Laughing, yet thoroughly in earnest, she had vowed never again to believe in a gift or speech of the date again.

As she now made her speech she looked full in the face of the supposed perpetrator of the last year's jokes, and was answered by a pair of sunny frank eyes, that looked

fully equal to fun of any sort.
I can deceive you again," he declared in answer to her implied challenge. "You have no idea how pretty you looked when you carled up your nose and puckered your lips over that berry." Why where were you?

"In the hall enjoying the joke." "Well make the most of the recollection.

tor you will never see me in a like scrape

'Until next April." 'Never!"

"Well see! I shall take the next three months to invent something absolutely impenetrable. "I defy you!"

"Hark !

Slowly the peal of bells from the neighboring church sounded the midnight hour. As the first stroke fell upon the air, the group rose to their feet. joined hands, in a ring, and so stood motionless till the last echo died away. Then "Happy New Year," burst simultaneously from their lips, and after joyous greeting all around, the party separated, and the house was soon wrapped in darkness and repose.

So John Martyn will play me another trick this year," thought Mabel, the next morning, as she stood before her glass twisting the bright curls round her fingers. "He may try his best, but he will not catch me again. Heigh-ho! he will have other things to think of by that time, and perhaps will forget me altogether."

For John Martyn was going into the world to seek his fortune. One year ago he had left college, having spent his whole small patrimony to obtain an education. He had left home a frank bright boy, with unformed manners, a country bred youth in all senses. He had come home frank and sunny as ever, but with the quiet courtesy of a gentleman, and an education won by intense application during the entire college course. One year he had given to home, though alone in his cottage a brotherless orphan. He had not intended to stay so ing but there was a magnetism in Mabel Hughes' dark eyes that bound him to the illage, until the ad niration deepened into sincere, earnest love and then the convicnon grew that he must win wealth before

he dared tell his passion. Mr. Hughes was wealthy, a lawyer in good practice, but there were nine children the luxurious home, and the estate would the but moderate competency to each one. John Martyn was not the man to woo Mafrom her home, unless he could offer at ast comfort in his own, and he had drainof his purse in the year following his return from college. Somewhere in Texas he had uncle who had written to him that he had an opening for an enterprising young

man, as stock farmer. "I am very old," so the letter ran, "and with any idea of finding wealth made to your and You will have to work hard-very lard, but if you are not afraid of that, I give you a start drawn from experience, and a shake down in my ranche.

So he had written and his nephew gladly exepted his invitation. He had remained

for months, years, perhaps—"perhaps," she thought sadly, "never to meet again."
She had never questioned her heart about did not occur to him. No, she did not ing badinage for the amusement of the hour. But on that New Year's day she ging his affairs, he left his uncle's grave, was restless nervous, and excited, finding and the miserable hut, and started for a tour herself talking at random to her callers, saying yes where she should have said no, and listening intently for a footfall and voice that lingered away from her. At last he came, timing his call to miss the morning visitors, and when the luncheon bell cleared the room of the family. Declining Mr. Hughes invitation to join them at the table, he kept Mabel for a few parting words. He did not bind her, he did not ask a return of his love; he only told her his prospects native village to seek one. Very vague this, but Mabel looking into his dark earnest eyes, silently resolved that his bride should be waiting for him when he returned. Night found him speeding over the iron road to New York, on the long journey room

My little heroine spoke no word to any one of the hope in her heart. Some day, made her blissful dream a certainty of joy. Three months-four-sped away, and one April morning, when the feet of May were pressing closely on the confines of the passing month, Mabel had a letter all alone in her pretty room; she read the words, her heart full of joyful surprise over the con-

to Texas.

John Martyn wrote a strange story. Up-on his arrival in Texas he had found his uncle fast sinking under a fatal disease, partly spread upon the mud floor, half clothed and half famished, the prematurely old man lay dying. Shocked at such a sight, John had at once sent for a physician and some comforts to the nearest station, but the old man was so distressed at the expense, that taining apparently clusters of rich red straw-berries, far in advance of the New England berries, the it was not until his nephew assured him his own purse still held the needful funds, that he consented to have a bed, a chair, a stove, ed, the young man faithfully ministering to rapidity. his wants, then died, leaving all he possessed, by will, to his beloved nephew, John Martyn. The miserable hut seemed a poor legacy, but the young man's amazement may be imagined when he found his uncle had left an enormous fortune scraped together in a lifetime of miserly accumulation and avaricious hoarding. After this tale, he poured out his whole heart to Mabel, telling of his love, his hopes, and plans, One word from her would bring him at once to her side. His uncle's affairs would keep him a few weeks in Texas, but before letters could be exchanged he would be free to hasten to her. Might be hope? If she did not love him, silence would deal that blow to his heart. I cannot tell the rush of happiness that

flooded Mabel's heart as she read the letter. She had pictured years of anxious waiting, had let her fancy even run upon death during seperation, had thought at best they would be middle-aged tolks before John made his fortune, and had tried to think how emigration to Texas would suit her little self; and now he could come home rich. free, loving, to make her his bride. Out of her full, loving heart, she wrote him a frank letter, then, before taking both to gain her parents' consent to her answer, turned to the date, to be certain of her address. With a quick, passionate cry, she threw the letter far from her, and sprang from her seat. All the joy was gone from her smiling lips, the flush from her cheek. Pale, with a concentrated anger blazing in her eyes, she paced the floor, clenching her little hands, and muttering, in hasty, choking accents:

'Unmanly! Ungentlemanly! April Fool's Day! This is the result of his three months' meditation. Idiot I was to be so tricked by that romantic story. I might have seen it was copied from some old novel. Uncle dying in a hut and leaving him a millionaire! And try to win from me this," and she tore her letter into shreds as she spoke. "If I had sent if, before looking at that date-but he shall see that his base, ungenerous trick failed to deceive me.'

Then hot tears poured down her cheeks, for remember she loved him. Keener than a knite-thrust was the pain of thinking he had trifled with the love she had made the hope of her life. No true knight this, to make a jest of the holiest, impulses of her heart. She began to think she had been unmaidenly, and let him see too plainly the affection she bore him; and the weary day wore away, leaving her pale and sick with conflicting emotions and pain. A headache will answer for pale cheeks and red eyes for one day; but as weeks wore on, and Mabel became more languid and wretched each day, her mother's fears were aroused, and she anxiously sought for some help for her bright, winsome child, now so dull and pal-A spring and summer of intense heat had added to the depression of Mabel's nature, and after much consultation, it was decided to send her to New York for the winter, to visit ber father's sister, and see if city gayeties would not restore her roses. In the meantime John Martyn waited in

Texas, watching every mail from the earliest that could have brought a reply to his letter, not daring to leave lest the detained epistle might be lost, if sent after him. In his strange bewilderment at the unexpected turn in fortune's wheel, the rush of hope came with Mabel's image to his heart, the anxiety to write at once, to communicate his news, and try his fate; he had never couple may calculate upon 4,194,304 descennoticed the unfortunate date of his impor-

to see the New Year in, but Mabel knew tant letter. The foolish challenge of New his call on that day would be to say tarewell Year's Eve had been crowded from his John Martyn, content to take his gallant love him; he had been foolish, blind, vain, speeches, his deferential words; or in, to believe that all her gentle winning ways other words, his half saucy jokes, his laughmeant more than friendship. Summer heat of the United States, previous to an intended trip to Europe. He would travel and forget this boyish love and folly.

It was on Christmas Eve, and Mrs. Greenway was to give a large party, to which all permission to bring his son's college chum a young millionaire, on a flying visit to and hopes, and then said if he ever had a New York, and about to start for Europe, home to offer a bride, he should come to his | Mrs. Greenway graciously gave the requested permission.

So they met. Mabel was listlessly look ing over the room full of strange faces, trying to feel the interest her aunt expected in her guests, when John Martyn entered the

"Who was that, Aunt Helen? How came he here?" she asked in an eager whisper. "Where, my dear? Oh, that must be she thought her secret fount of hope and happiness might be open to her friends, but not now—not until words were given that cruel jest.

One part of the letter true. Was the rest so? The quick blood flashed through her veins with suffocating speed; her breath came in short gasps, but with nervous selfcontrol she stood quiet. They came forward to greet the hostess, and as John turned from Mrs. Greenway to acknowledge the introduction to her niece, his eyes fell upon Mabel.

She did not pause to think whether it the effect of starvation and exposure. In a was forward or not. With both hands exmiserable hut, with no bed but a blanket tended, her eyes lifted imploringly, her whole face quivering with emotion, she you shall be my champion. I will repay you for your lost time."

"Oh, John, was it an April joke ?" And then the date of his letter flashed upon his memory. With quick tact he drew her hand through his arm and led her

and some medicines. For weeks he linger- was fading from her face with alarming

'In the library. Come. Well, reader, you and I need not go to. When, in the early spring, John Martyn sailed for Europe, Mabel was by his side, a fair, sunny bride, and the April day that threatened to crush the bappinerss of two lives, will do to recall for an old woman's warning when silver threads creep in among her clustering curls.

The Name "Protestant."

The name of Protestant took its rise from the following circumstances At a diet of the princes of the empire held at Spires in Germany, in the year 1529, it was decreed by the majority there present, that in those places where the edict of Worms had been received, it would be lawful for no one to change his religion; that in those places where the new religion (the Lutheran) was exercised, it should be maintained till the meeting of a council, if the ancient (the Popish) religion could not be restored with out danger of disturbing the public peace; but that the mass should not be abolished, nor the Catholies hindred from the free exereise of their religion, nor any one of them allowed to embrace Lutheranism; that the Sacramentarians should be banished from the empire; that the Anabaptists should be punished with death-and that no preachers should explain the gospel in any other sense than what was approved by the church. Six princes of the empire introduced their protest against this decree; namely, John, Elector of Saxony; George, Margrave of Badenburg; Ernest and Francis, Dukes of Brunswick and Luenburg; Philip, Landgrave of Hesse; Wolffgang, Prince of Anhalt. To these were joined the following free cities of Germany, namely, Strasburg, Norinburg, Ulm, Constance, Lindon, Memmingen, Kenter, Nordilingen, Halibran, Reutingen. Isus, St. Gall, Messenburg and Windsohinn; and from the protest of the Lutherans first obtained the name of Protestants, which was afterwards given in common to all who separated themselves from the practices of the Church of Rome.

ONE OF TRAIN'S TRICKS.—The advocates of women's voting have made a great parade of the nine thousand votes cast in favor of the measure at the election in Kansas last fall; and, indeed, these votes were not without portentious significance of an impending revolution in our whole social and political system. It has since leaked out, however, that they by no means represent the sentiments of as many as nine thousand Kansas electors, but were obtained through a bargain between George Francis Train and the Democratic leaders. Train had so ingratiated himself with the women's party that they allowed him to manage matters his own way, and he agreed with the Democrats that if they would support the vote for women's suftrage, he and the women's rights men would vote against suffrage for the negroes. The Democrats carried, but their allies did not; and now, of course, if the question were to come up by itself, women's suffrage would not probably command more than half the

None are so fond of secrets as those who do not mean to keep them; such persons covet secrets as a spendthrift covets money, for the purpose of circulation.

A statistician estimates that every married dants in about five hundred years.

A French Romance.

Several months ago a young man, salesman in one of the leading houses in Paris, saw a young lady enter, to whom, during the past eight or ten days, he had sold a number of dresses, shawls, gloves, &c. By her account he surmised that she must be a New York lady. The stranger was very pretty, and naturally the young man made himself agreeable and attentive. Whenever she visited the store she always addressed herself to him, and, while examining the articles he placed before her, talked much. The day we speak of she was far less communicative than usual; and after having made a somewhat hurried selection, she said

"I shall be at the hotel in one hour; here is the address. Be kind enough to accompany the porter when he brings these articles. With these words she bowed reservedly, and left the store.

The young man was at a loss what to of long standing, to lunch with her. Although thinking his customer's manners somewhat strange, the clerk accepted. While partaking of tea and cakes, the young lady somewhat abruptly addressed her guest,

Sir, are you brave enough to protect a woman against any insult to which she may be subjected? Answer me with truth and

"Without conceit, I say, yes," answered the young man. 'Very well. You work in order to make

money. Is it not so?"

"Certainly?" "This is what I wish to propose. I am alone, or almost alone, in the world; my fortune or my actions concern no one but myself. I wished to see the exhibition and know Paris. But I perceive that there is nothing more difficult than for a woman to be in your country without a protector. the suspicion to be unjust. You please me, and if you do not object,

The young man tried to speak, but she immediately resumed:

"I insist on remunerating you; this is strictly a matter of business; I regard it in that him guilty. But he told the story over and over to his Heavenly Father, and was com-

"I am satisfied," continued the stranger, asked if he knew about the pocket-book. 'that you are a gentleman, and wil not make yourself ridiculous by making love and flattering me, for I warn you that the very first compliment you pay me ends our contract. Is it agreed?"

"Madam, I am at your service." "From to-morrow?"

"From this moment! I require only time to write to my employers. And the terms of this extraordinary com-

pact were entered into by the latter. The clerk was charming; he proved him-ef intelligent, attractive, delicate, without all that small talk men generally delight to inflict on women. In fact, the American lady was truly delighted with the choice she had made. Two weeks ago she handed the amiable clerk a heavy roll of bills, and they separated mutually pleased with each other.

But it happened as the lady was about to embark for England, thence to embark for America, a commissioner hastened toward her and inquired if she was Miss X. Upon answering in the affirmative, he placed a small box and a letter in her hand. The box contained a diamond set, the letter a few words only, but so well chosen to express true affection that the young lady started, not for London, but back to Paris. It is needless to say that the letter was from the young clerk, who had taken this method of returning the money forced upon him by the young lady for services rendered. (He had not given her his address, thinking the matter was ended.) He was not likely to have returned to his former employer. Ultimately she learned he had taken in another house a situation far inferior to the one he had formerly occupied. Probably till then she was undecided as to her course, for when she heard this her mind was made up. She wrote; he came at once. They will be mar-

THE DIFFERENCE.—The difference between Grant and Johnson is the difference between a law-observer and a law breaker. Grant says: "The law is binding on me, constitutional or not, until set aside by the proper tribunal." But Johnson says: "The law is not binding on me, constitutional or otherwise, unless consistent with my will, or until it is ratified by the Supreme Court.' The issue between the two men is the issue between the President and the people.

"Gentleman" is a term which does not apply to any station. The man of rank who deports himself with dignity and candor, and life with honor and integrity, are alike enti- ashes. tled to it, nay, the humblest artizan, who fulfills the obligations cast upon him with virtue and honor, is more entitled to the name of a gentlemen, than the man who for manufacturing purposes I think a little could indulge in offensive and ribald remarks, of it tastes good. however high his station.

"Who is that levely girl?" exclaimed replied the barrister. "Glass!" reiterated the facetious judge; "I should often be in-toxicated, could I place such a glass to my

"Pap, I planted some potatoes in our garden," said a smart youth to his father, "and what do you think came up?" "Why, potatoes, of course." "No sir-ee! there came up a drove of hogs and ate them all."

A sanctified heart is better than a silver

Jem and the Pocket Book. "Jem, I dropped my pocket-book some-where out here. Have you seen it?" asked a farmer, one day, of a boy who was hoeing potatoes for him in a field.

'No, sir," said Jem, "I have not." "Well, suppose you help me to find it. you look along that side of the field towards the gate, while I look on this," rejoined Mr. Beers, pointing in the direction shown:

"Yes, sir," said Jem, cheerfully, and dropping his hoe in the furrow he started along the edge of the field, carefully looking for the lost pocket-book.

When he reached the gate he found the farmer there before him, with the pocketbook in his hand. Jem looked pleased, and said: "You have it, sir?" "Yes," replied the farmer, "I have, and

I guess you knew very well where it was. I found it right beside your dinner kettle, un-der the grass, where, I suppose, you left it." Jem felt the color rise to his temples and

think. However, an hour later he entered the apartment of the American lady, who invited him sans facon, like an acquaintance quietly answered: "I know nothing about your pocket-book, sir. I cannot tell how it

came to be near my dinner kettle."
"You are very innocent, dare say," said the farmer, with a sneer, "but facts don't favor that opinion. I don't want suspicious boys about my place, so you may quit as soon as you like."

Poor Jem was dumb with surprise and sorrow. Taking up his dinner kettle, he left the field and went directly home to his mother. He told her the story of his mistortune, and closed by saying: "You believe me, mother, don't you?

"I do, my son," she replied; "I don't be-lieve you could either lie or steal for the best filled pocket-book in the world." Jem was comforted. His mother had

faith in his word, and a voice whispered, "Jesus knows." His own heart, too, freed him. Though suspected of lying and dishonesty, he was at peace, because he knew

The farmer, believing that Jem had hid the resket book, told the story to his friends. Some believed it, but many shook their heads and said, "It can't be. Jem has al-ways been a truthful and honest boy."

forted. Jesus made him strong to bear this sore trial. After a few days a gentleman sent for Jem and offered to hire him. Je

"Yes," said he, "I know more than you do about it; I saw your dog with a book in his mouth going towards your dinner kettle. I supposed you had sent him to do it, until I heard this morning from Farmer Beers that you were suspected yourself.

Thus the mystery was solved; Jem's dog had found and hid the pocket book. The boy's honor was now clear. He had a better place than before, and his heart was as happy as the love of Jesus could make it. Happy Jem! He lived to be a very useful

man, the trusted clerk of his employer, the support of his mother, and an honor to the church of God. Sur pose he had been guilty of hiding the pocket-book, and lying about it, would not the story of his life have been a very different one? You know it en to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to would. Learn, therefore, to be as true, all legal business. March 27, 1867. would. Learn, therefore, to be as true, Your life will then be happy, honorable, and useful to yourself and the world.

HOUSEHOLD ORNAMENTS. -- Articles of ornament in the household have so much influence in the family as educators, that we consider them quite as important as objects of utility. Indeed, we should prefer to spare some of the necessaries of life, rather than miss the articles of taste that speak to us daily from the walls of our home. Ti ey are not only beautiful in themselves, but they remind us pleasantly of the friends who have thought of us at our household anniversaries. Costly pictures and splendid upholstery are well enough for those who can afford them, but those who possess them are not always people of taste, and they are by no means essential to the cultivation of taste in us. We may have beauty of form and color on a small scale and inexpensive material, that shall kindle the imagination and give pleasure to the feelings quite as effectvely as the gems of art. The homes of many who have a competence are utterly bare of ornament. Nothing is done, nothing is seen within to adminster to our wants. The whole aspect is cheerless, and one escapes to the sunshine and verdure without. with a feeling of relief. It is worth much to children to have around them objects of refinement and taste, to cultivate in them an appreciation of the beautiful. It greatly helps the formation of habits of neatness and order in them and tends to make home cheerful and happy.

With love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling sweet odors; but the tradesman who discharges the duties of without, it is a bleak desert, covered with

> Josh Billings says: "I am violently opposed tew ardent spirits as a bevridge, but

A thrifty wife wonders why men can't do something useful. Mightn't they not as the witty Lord Nobbury, in company with well amuse themselves in smoking ham as his friend Counsellor Grant. "Miss Glass," cigars. Had the late expidition of Garibaldi prov-

ed a success, the Pope would have been literally a roan in' (Roman) Catholic. A fop may excel in dress, but address

the character of a gentleman. Bourbon is a wonderful drink. It makes

a man fat, and lean, too. Woman requires no eulogy. She speaks

# Business Directory.

VALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

R. A. M. HILLS, DENTIST .- Office, corner of Pront and Market streets, opposite the Clear-field House, Clearfield, Pa. July 1, 1867-ly.

Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

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

MERRELL & BIGLER. Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '68.

F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Boom in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law, Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doe's west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

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, 1857.

FINHOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Greceries. Flour. Grain. Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Grahamton. Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.

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

ARTSWICK & IRWIN. Dealers in Druge, H ARTSWICK & IRWIN. Dealers in Druge,
Medicines. Paints, Oils. Stationary, Perfumery Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street,
Clearfield, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing. Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries. Provisions. &c., Front Street, (above the A-cademy.) Clear field, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street. Clearfield, Pa ite also makes to order Coffins. on short notice. and attends funerals with a hearse. April0, 59.

THOMAS J. M'CULLOUGH. Attorney at Law, Clearfield. Pa. Office, east of the Clearfield o Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments pre-pared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield,
Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining
counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynt m, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel. 1) ICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer to Foreign and De

Mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &c. 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 Curwensville 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 coun

July 10th, 1867. tf. REDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or ders solicited—wholesale or retail He also keep-on hand and for sale an assortment of earthens ware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863

JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office with J. B. McEnally, Esq., over First National Bank. Prompt attention giv-

G. ALBERT & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods, con, 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. Glearfield, Pa. May 16th, 1866. WILLIAM D. BIGLER WILLIAM A. WALLACK

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 sional calls promptly attended to. Office 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," varied assortment of furniture, among which is, BUREAUS AND SIDEBOARDS,

Vardrobes 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, Cain-bottom, and Parlor Chairs; And common and other Chairs. LOOKING-GLASSES

f every description on hand, and new glasses for old frames, which will be put in on very resonable terms, on short notice. He also keeps on hand, or furnishes to order, Hair,

Corn-busk. Hair and Coston 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 easn or exchanged for approved country produce. Cherry. Maple. Poplar, Lin-wood and other Lumber suitable for the busiess, taken in exchange for furniture. Remember the shop is on Market street. Clear-field, and nearly opposite the "Old Jew Store." December 4, 1861 JOHN GUELICH.

GRAPE VINES FOR SALE. -All the Concord Cuttings, \$1.00 per hundred.

Orders solicited as soon as convenient and filled in rotation, by
Aug. 21, '67.

Clearfield, Pa.

OWAIM'S PANACEA, Kennedy's Medical Discovery, Hembold's Buchu, Bake's Cod Liver Oil, Jayne's and Ayer's Medicines for sale by HARTSWICK & IRWIN