Select Poetru.

From the Huntingdon Globe.] WALLAGE AND HIS COFFEE-POT In the Political Campaign of 1867.

Twis creatide-past suppor timethe shanty table cleared; When to the door a pilgrim came.

With dust upon his beard. He saked if Collins' boss was in-And could be with him speak ? Was ushered in-politely told

There is the man you seek The hois inquired who he was-Said . "Pray, what is to befall us?" He said : "I bring no evil news ; My name is William Wallace. I want two hundred men to vote The Democratic ticket; The number needed you can call

The bass replied : "Sir, all my gang Are fresh from Erin's sod. And have no better right to vote Than Aaron's magic rod."

From this secluded thicket."

I have that fixed," the pilgrim said The napers signed and scaled : There's naught to do but write their names, When ballots they can wield.

And as the documents are fresh And have no badge of age. the brought my coffee pot along, In tan the snowy page,

We'll boil them for a little while In coffee strong as lye, When they will pass official gaze-Detection will defy."

Like Barney, then, the cook was told To put the kettle on ; While from the check-rolls were transcribed The names that stood thereon.

The boss and pilgrim boiled them well. To look like copperheads; And then rejoiced-nor felt the tramp Of simulence's stealthy tread.

The job well done, the pilgrim said : Assess and swear them through ; Our chance for victory depends On what you thus may do."

And starting off for other fields-His coffee pot in hand-Faulting said: -Aladin's lamp bid nothing half so grand

And editors indite: With this good coffee pot I can Be victor in the fight. Two hundred voters to the gallon,

Let erators their speeches make,

Its conquests are and more; er whisper, in its palmiest day such splandid trophies here "

lus on his pilgrimage he went From Centre to Luzerne; Deptizing in the wilderness With coffee from his urn

And we he went he same this cong-My magic coffee pot-You re raised us up ten thousand votes-My bubbling coffee-pot!

flurra " he yetled; but as the voice Careered among the trees-He husbed in four his secret would

De borne upon the breeze. Like Palmer from the holy land. The Keystone Club he sought; He had no pa no leaf in his hand,

But had his suffer put: other seventh in the night, They heard his glowing story-And straightway placed upon his brow The laurel wreath of glory. Mil thundering shouls that shook the house-With gin and joy so het-They throngs, buside Columbia's Eagle. the glorious coffice pot.

NOT OFFICE SCITED. - Pitts is a fast man. takap man, a business man, and when sees into a store to trade he always gets limest each price, and he says, "Well, block about, and if I don't find anything suits me better, I'll call and take this." I'ms is partial to women, and young ones Methodar. Now, quite lately, Pitts said "I am getting rather long in are and guess I'll get married."

the business qualities would not let him the sale by travels, and calling upon a hard opened conversation by remark-I hat he would like to know what she eacht shout his getting married. "Oh, le Bitte that is an affair in which I am " saying greatly interested, and I prefer hate it with yourself." "But," said us "this are interested; and, my dear il will you marry me?"

The young lady blushed very red, hesitaol. and finally, as Pitts was very well to do a the world, and morally, financially, and politically of good standing in society, she reproblim; whereupon the matter-of fact "Well, well, I'll look about and if I don't find any body that suits me better than you. I'll come back."

A REMEDY FOR THE BLUES. - When finding that his master could not sleep,

Sir. will you give me leave to ask you a

Pray sir, don't you think God govern-

gone out of it?" "Certainly,"

era it as long as you are in it?"

THE OLD GARDENER'S ROSEBUD.

"Ah! Miss Issy-you're looking as fresh and swate as the rosebuds this morning." "O! not near so nice as they, Jimmy. See, here's a white one all covered with

dew; the first. Oh! may I have it Jimmy?" "Shure you've a right to yer own, Miss : shure you can have it if you wish; here, let me cut it for ye;" the old man bent forward, taking his garden shears, and carefully and tenderly severed the beautiful flower.

"It's like a little child, though, a swate little child-oh! shure an' it's no wonder I love the roses," he murmured, as he held it toward the white, dimpled fingers of the pretty Issy.

"O! isn't it lovely! God is good, isn't He. to make these beautiful flowers just for us? It makes me love God," she added, fervent-

"Ah! well ye may say, Miss-well ye may say," replied the gardener, leaning on his spade. "Once was the time, Miss Issy, I cared as little for the flowers as I did for the sod, and worked it because it brought me my weekly wages. But now I don't do that, miss," and the blue eyes of the old man traveled up along the calm heavens, while a gentle smile hovered upon the edges of his thin lins.

"What are you doing this morning, Jimmy !" queried the child.

"Doin" miss? transplanting some slips of the same kind o'roses ye're holdin' in yer hands, Miss Issy. By next summer, the Lord willin' if I'm still alive, I'll cut ye off some flowers as pretty as the one ye have."

"Jimmy, how old are you?" asked the inquisitive child, hovering about the old man and watching every movement that he made. "How ould am I, miss?" Come nixt Christmas I'll be seventy-one years, glory be to His na ne," answered the old man, taking of his battered hat and smoothing back the white, curling locks from a seamed it, and whin he did he put his curse upon name comes to me when I talk to them as forehead,

"And is Bridget really your child?" still

"Did she say that, miss?" eried Jimmy, bright spring comes. she might have manners more decent."

far off, spiritual expression that those who its cage. her, but I tell ye from the first she was one the rate I were goin." of God's angels, and she used her wings to "Me little Elsie, she jist growed a beauty. the wee birdie?"

"O! Jimmy, do tell me about her?" ne over his pale cheeks.

stinctive delicacy.

merciful, glory be to his name."

the arbor; so while we're eating you can every day, an' the mists by night, and the

the vine-covered arbor.

on the seat and I'll sit right here. Now tell Mary's father were sick, and the poor girl

me all about it." ed the world very well before you came in- wid ye, shure now; for it's a thing I've not were bitter, bitter. So she come away fath-And pray, sir, don't you think that he in my heart to this day when I brood over time! I went to and fro to me work, but I will govern it quite as well when you are it; but God's been gracious, and made it didn't dare expect to see modther and child "Then, sir, pray excuse me, but don't I says to myself, Miss Issy, as them that is Issy.' It didn't take one or two, and stop; 30g think you may as well trust him to gov- dead does a bigger work for them that no-it just reaped em down -whole families To this question Whitelock had nothing up in this troublous world. You see I were grass growed among the stones in the street, to reply, and turning about, he soon tell very wild whin a boy, miss. The foolish sometimes doors swung wide open into people gave me a sort of title, as it were, houses, and nobody cared-nobody went to

right afore Him these many years. 'Twere to aching. a long time afore I got married, Miss Issy. I were thirty when I first saw Mary Mac-Donough. Her father were agent for one o' to this day-the rich spalpeens! and would nt a' no more noticed me than the dirt undher his feet. But Mary took to me from the I told her to come home with me, and O! time she first saw me, an' that was at the gran' weddin' in a great church in Cork. I

her agin, and as I had a decent situation as gin to save me wages and grow careful, for freely. the sake of that swate face. To make short on it-I got a little house ready, and thin I | trembling lips. made boald to ask her father might I have his daughter. Och ! to see the rage on him! He called me bastly names, and all but put his fut to me to kick me out ov the house. know me. She was saying something; I It were tarrible to hear the oaths that he held my ear down close, she was whispering, took, and how he thritened me my life if I "pretty roses! pretty flowers!" and saying so much as come past the place any more. them words lookin' as though she saw 'em Well, I bore it quietly for Mary's sake, in some shinin garden-she laid her, head though I shook inside till my heart felt closer to my bosom-and-" loose; but I made a vow, too, that I'd have

time, for I were prosperin'; but me poor old man gave his eyes a final rub, and smooth-"My child is it? Bridget my child?" he grew pale and spindlin' like, and secretly the flowers, not as I were used in the ould laughed's derisive kind of laugh under his worritted about her father's curse. But she country- ut as somethin made by the great breath-"oh! no. miss-the Lord forbid- was a nate housekeeper, was my Mary, and God-and her swate sake, who died blessin' none of mine could be of that sort, miss." me little cabin always looked clane and ov 'em, as it were. Now, child, we've bin "There, I thought so. Mrs. Hall heard swate. I was happier nor a king, and work- here longer nor we should-your mother'll Bridget calling you father when she came in ed hard, arly and late, for the sake of show- be calling for ye. the yard yesterday, and she asked mother | ing her proud father how well I could sup-

his dim eyes brightening, while he laughed | "So by that time little Elsie were born. again in a pleased way. "Ah! well, poor O! it made me a betther man to see the me. Bridget's a misfortunate thing, and ain't to innicent little face, and the 'wee bit hands blame for the face that God give her, though so helpless. If I'd niver loved the flowers for their own sakes before. I loved 'em for But Jimmy, didn't you never have a bers, now. I was as timler of the bit bud little girl of your own?" persisted the child, as if it were my nurslin' a'most. It seemed her bright eyes twinkling in his face like as if I'd a flower at home -a new bud with There was a shade of sadness tinting the the dew ov the morn of its life upon it, I'd "O! didn't I, then!" the old man paused niver done watchin' and tindin' it. O I'd he sighed in a weary way. But following again in his work, and his glance took that fly to me home like a bird let loose out ov that sigh came a trusting glance heaven place each one to account. Do unto others

saw him often admired and wandered at. "It seemed to me. Mary grew a little rarely bright glorified his face. "Miss Issy, the Lord gave me a child-it betther after this. There did a color come was only one, an' niver did I see the beauty to her pale checks, and a light into her eyes, in anything human there was in that, and I niver loved her so well. Besides that, Sometimes, Miss Issy, I've seen something I was a layin' up of money, and felt as in the look of your eyes that minded me of if I'd be a land owner meself if I kep' on at

fly away from me-but thin she was needed I'd sit an' wonder if the delicit crathure bein the betther country. Who could blame longed to me. Ye wouldn't belave, Miss Issy, what large sparklin' eyes she had, and the white of her skin -och! I think that "Tell ye about her, miss," responded the lily hanging yondher'd look dark to it. Peoold man, the tears very few and large, that | ple'said that it couldn't be that she were well, had gathered in his eyes, dropping one by an' so white, and even the very ladies would stop to look at her, and wondher at her Olves, do, Jimmy, if it won't make beauty. Then she had the curls for ye, Miss you feel very bad," pleaded the child. "Tell Issy; I don't say as they were handsomer me when she was born, and where; who than your'n, but they were such tiny things, was her mother, and-and-what took her five rings of yellow light shining in the sun to heaven, you know," she added, with in- like bits of gold. Many's the time I've kissed and called 'em my best guinees.

"Ah! Miss Issy, 'twere in the fever time | "Sometimes we'd hear from Mary's father, she died, and little good, jewel, the story'd but never no good. Oncet I met her mother do ye, mayhap," and the old man bent when I had the child. She minded to turn down to press the moist earth closer against off and go across, but the woman's heart in the root he was transplanting; "it were a her give way, an' she all but knelt down time," he added, shaking his gray locks, and kissed the little darlin,' though she "when them that hadn't no hope to flo to never so much as noticed me. But I never was werse of than the haythen-but God is cared. Wasn't the child mine? wasn't Mary mine?"

"O! Jimmy, if you only would tell me- "Elsie were just turned of Jour whin the please do-that's a good man. There, that's faver come. It was stealthy enough at first, the luncheon bell-now I'll manage it, Jim- only a case here, an' a few cases there; that my, Bridget will bring your lunch, and I'll when people harked they didn't care much, tell her to go and get mine, and we'll sit in but the hot summer came on, and the rains tell me the story, Jimmy-oh? do-please copper sky, that looked as if it would hiss if a shower came, always at the nightfall-Who could withstand a child's winning and oh! the woe! There begun to be many Whitelook was about to embark as Crom- earnestness! surely not Irish Jimmy, for processions-then the rich and the great Fell a envoy to Sweden, in 1655, he was that pleading look made him liken her folks, they hurried from the cities, then the made disturbed in his mind as he rested in the little angel that had once made shopkeepers, an' so one afther another all has all on the preceeding night which his home a heaven. So Bridget was sent left but the poor an' the midlin', an' a few The bury stormy, while he reflected on the to bring another lunch, and the old man of the good gentry as wasn't aleard. Pretty destructed thate of the nation. A confiden- leaned his spade against the garden rail, soon, Miss Issy, it come marching along. tial sexuant slept in an adjacent bed, who, and taking one white hand, holding lightly, We'd hear of it in the street near by—and yet tenderly, the two wended their way to thin it'd be in the next house, and I were all but crazy for fear ov me wite an' child "There ! here's my little cricket; you sit ketchin ov it. At last it come news that wint to see him. I hadn't the heart to av "Och! honey, ye have the wingin' way no, though I wish I had, for his last words the use of my legs by the use of this cup." spoken of to any mortal for these tin years erless and motherless-for the pestilence had at all. Sometimes, you see the soreness is taken both ov them. O! but that awful mostly a plisure to think of them both up alive ivery night whin I'd come home. The in the shining coorts of glory. Sometimes faver swept like a hurriken, ye see, Miss be livin' than if they'd been spared to grow to a time. The cabins were deserted-the

and from the first I knowed they called me | see what was lift. One night, I'll niver for-'handsome Jimmy.' Me parents, I spoze git, I come home latter nor usual, for I had

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1868.

"Says I, 'what are ye doin' here?"

daddy, aunty, and grand'ther. Susie died, the Inglish Lords that oppress the poor Irish too, last night, and now I aint got nobody." specially when she said she were hungry, so

woe, we wint home to see-what?" "O! Jimmy!" cried the little girl, clasp was nigh her, and her swate face-or the ing his hands, while her lips quivered and look in it-went clear to me heart, and there her eyes were moist-"what did you see?"

it staid iver since-come Christmas forty-"I see my Mary, my beautiful Maryone years. Afther that I managed to see | dead!" sobbed the old man, "and Elsishead gardener for the Aarl O'Conner, I be- cheek against his hands, the tears running

"And Elsie just going," quivered on his

"Poor Jimmy!" sobbed the listener. "Yes. I wint to her, I took her in my two arms. She give a smile, though she didn't

the girl-an' I kipt it. I've been sorry since, went to heaven, you know," quivered from but the Lord knows how I were puni-hed Issy's read lips.

till I put me hand to me mouth and me "O! child, I'm sure of that," said the mouth in the dust, and cried out in me suf- old man, huskily. "It were all right, though ferins that it were more than I could bear. I couldn't feet it then. She is in God's gar-"Well, Miss Issy, I married her, and I'll den, and I never see a rose that I don't only say to ye that her father didn't know think of it, and aint tender to it. Her us both. Well, little I cared for it at that if they heard me. Yes, Miss Issy"-the Mary-poor girl, she took it hard. She ed back his white hair-"that's why I love

if it was possible that such a homely, blowsy port the woman he grudged to me. When fully, "was that poor little girl Bridget?" do them. "Knowing, therefore, the terror girl could be the daugter of handsome old her pale cheeks would worrit me, shurely, "Yes, miss, I irought her wid me to of the Lord, we persuade men." Ameriky, and done the best I could by her She was a quare child, but she loved me, an' would go to the end o' the warld to serve

> "Poor thing!" said Issy, in a low voice, it must be to have nobody left !"

An hoar after that Jimmy was working that we cony them: vigorously at a vine that needed his care. grave beauty of his features, and sometimes of the conditions of our existence. Time ward, and if he turned to the roses a smile

A RICH SELL, -A few days since, an extra train, loaded with jackasses, was transported over the Louisville and New Albany railroad. The Telegraph operator at Salem, a boy, getting wind of it, set affoat a rumor that a large delegation of Democrats would pass through at a certain hour. Rumor in creasing as it flew, said that many eminent speakers were aboard, and that bands of music accompanied the expedition. Immense crowds of enthusiastic Seymour men repaired to the depot, bat in fand, ready for the expected cheers. When the train thundered in, and an aged and reverend owner of a pair of fabulous ears stuck his head out of a stock car, and gave vent to a long, agonizing heehaw, that fairly shook the hills consternation seized the crowd, and in two minutes not a Democrat was to be seen within a mile of the depot. Complaint has been made against the operator and he i in momentary expectation of a notice to quit.-Lafayette Journal.

"I WILL!"-We like that strong, robust expression. No one, having uttered it in sincerity, was ever a mean, crying man. The pigmies of the world did not trouble him, although they rose in masses to pull him down. He speaks and the indomitable prevails. His enemies fall before him. He rides forth a ecoqueror. Would you be great? Would you be distinguished for your scientific or literary attainments? Look not mournfully at your lot, but with "I will" breathing from your lips and bursting from a greatheart, you can not but prevail. Show us the man that never rose higher than a toadstool, and whose influence died with his breath, and we will point you to a groping, eringing wretch, who trembles at the approach of a spider, and faints beneath a thunder cloud. Let the fires of energy play through your veins, and if your thoughts are directed in right channels you will startle the slumbering universe.

ful competitor for the prize of a foot race :-"Gentleman, I have won this cup by the use of my legs; I trust I may never lose

A London paper has advertised more than once: "Two sisters want washing." "We hope they may get it" was the disrespectful remark of all who read the notice.

There is said to be a great similarity between a vain young lady and a confirmed drunkard, in that neither of them can get enough of the glass.

Searce-politicians who don't want offices and maidens who don't want husbands. A writ of error-a slip of the pen.

The Pen of Heaven.

The day grows yet more solemn. Its sowas proud of me, and they let me have my been huntin' for herbs that I heard were lemnity reaches its highest point and culmiown wild way too much-shure Miss Issy, good to prevent faver, when I come across | nates in the momentous issue of judgment. I was like a colt that's never broken or a little bundle in the street. I touched it It is the day of God's settlement with the trained, and like such a creeter, I've done with my foot, whin up comes a head and I world, which has had long credit. It is the my 'mount o' mischief. But the Lord blis- see it were an ugly little child. With that winding up of this earth's bankrupt estate, sed be His name, knows me heart's been it begin to cry, such a cry, it set me heart and each man's individual interest. It is the closing of an open account that has been running on ever since the fall. It is the "Says she, 'they're all gone-mammy, day when the balance is struck, and our fate is heaven or hell; and by the manner. in which we walked in these statutes, and "Poor wee thing? I couldn't stan' that, kept these judgments, and did them, our destiny is determined.

The most common action of life, in every hour, is invested with a solemn grandeur when we think how they extend their issues into eternity. Our hands are now sowing the seed for that great harvest. We shall meet again all we are doing and have done. The graves shall give up their dead, "I'm so sorry," plained Issy, laying her and from the tombs of oblivion the past shall give up all that it holds in keeping to be witnesses for or against. Oh! think of that, and in yonder hall of the Inquisitions, see what its effect on us should be! Within those blood-stained walls, for those atrocious cruelties Rome has yet to answer, one is under examination. He has been assured that nothing he reveals shall be written for the purpose of being used against him. While making frank and ingenious confession, he suddenly stops. He is dumb—a mute. They ply him with questions, flatter him-he answers not a word. Danger _'O! Jimmy, Jimmy, don't ery so; she makes the senses quick; his ear has caught a sound; he listens; it ties his tongue. An arras hangs beside him, and behind it be hears a pen running along the pages. The truth flashes on him. Behind that screen a scribe sits, committing to the fatal page every word that he says, and he shall meet it

again on the day of trial. Ah! how solemn to think there is such a pen going in Heaven, and entering on the books of judgment all that we say or wish. and all we think or do. Would to God we heard it! What a cheek! and what a stimulus! Are you about to sin, how strong a earb! If slow to duty, how strong a spur! What a motive to pray for the blood that blots out a guilty past, and for such grace as in time to come shall enable us to walk "But Jimmy," said the child, thought. in God's statutes to keep his judgments and

How to Become a Millionaire. John M' Donough, the millionaire of New Orleans, had engraved upon his tomb a se ries of maxims he had prescribed as the rule for his guidance through life, and to "I'll always be kind to her. How dreadful which his success in business is mainly attributed. They contain so much wisdom

> RULES FOR GUIDANCE OF MY LIFE IN 1804. -Remember always that labor is one is gold; throw not one minute away, but as you would be done by. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day. Never bid another do what you can do yourself. Never covet what is not your own. Never think any matter so trifling as not to deserve notice. Never give out that which did not first come in. Never spend but to produce. Let the greatest order regulate the transactions of your life. Study in your course of life to do the greatest amount of good. Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to your comfort, but live in an honorable simplicity. Labor, then, to the last moment of your existence. Pursue strictly the above rules, and the Divine blessing and riches of every kind will flow upon you to your heart's content; but first of all, re-your heart's content; but first of all, re-your heart's content; but first of all, re-oral satisfaction. Give him a call. Nov. 4 1866. GEO. N. COLBURN. member that the chief and great duty of your life should be to tend, by all means in your power, to the honor and glory of our Divine Creator.

The conclusion to which I have arrived is, that without temperance there is no health; without virtue no order; without religion no happiness; and that the aim of our being is to live wisely, soberly, and religiously. JOHN M'DONOUGH.

New Orleans, March 9, 1804.

ADVICE TO AERICAN WOMEN. - Dr. Hall. speaking of the irail health and early fading of American women, especially in cities and large towns, says they live too luxuriously, and their habits of eating and sleeping are too artificial and irregular. Our young women are often trained in female boarding schools, which, with rare exceptions, are academies of mental, moral and physical deprivations; while novel reading in secret and a smattering of everything in public, with thorough practical knowledge of noth ing, is the order of the day. From the time they leave school to marriage, nothing is done to establish the constitution, to make firm the health-no instructions given as to how that health may be preserved; no active teaching as to household duties, no invigorating morning walks, no wholesome, elegant, and graceful exercise on horseback. The following was a speech by a success- The days are spent in eating, in easy loanging, in ceremonial visitings, in luxurious dreamings over sentimental fictions; their nights in heated rooms or crowded assemblies of hot and poisoned, if not putrid, air, No wender that, with educations like these, the girls of our cities and large towns fade away into the grave long before they reach the maturity of womanhood.

> Dr. Chalmers was wont to say, "a housegoing minister makes a church-going people as the people are sure to show the courtesy of returning the minister's week-day visits by their Sabbath-day attendance."

> Why is a blade of grass like a note of hand! Because it is matured by a note of falling dew.

Business Directoru.

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

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

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Har-ware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet iron e. Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '66. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and

F. NAUGLE. Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches. Jewelry. &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 16 H. field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doos 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 at d adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867. FINHOMAS H. FORCEY Dealer in Square and

A Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c. &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10. J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Fa. Jane, 1865.

ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfume-Clearfield, Pa

(KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods

Julin 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. THOMAS J. M. CULLOUGH. Attorney at Law Clearfield Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield o Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

pared with promptness and accuracy. RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, iquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

P. B. READ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon services to the citizens of the surrounding coun-try.

July 10th, 1867, tf.

DREDERICK LEITZINGER. Manufacturer of All kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or ders solicited wholesale or retail. He also keep on land, and for sale an assortment of earthens were, 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 given to the securing of Bounty claims. &c. and to all legal business. March 27, 1867. WALLACE, BIGLER & FIELDING, Attor-

neys at Law Clearfield, Pa. Legal business all kinds promptly and accurately attended to Clearfield, Pa., May 16th, 1866. WILLIAM D. BIGLER J. BLANE WALTERS FRANK PIELDING LBERT-GEARY & CO. Dealers in Dry Goods

A Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour Ba extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber shingles and square timber. Orders solicited Woodland, Pa. Ang. 19th. 1863

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 South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4 1865-6mp.

SURVEYOR -The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn a. March 6th, 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

BANKING & COLLECTION OFFICE MeGIRK & PERKS.
sore to Poster. Perks. Wright & Co.,
PHILIPSBURG. CENTRE Co., PA.

Where all the business of a Banking House will be transacted promptly and upon the most favorable terms. March 20 - 1f. favorable terms. EWD PERKS

CLEARFIELD HOUSE, CLEARFIELD. PA.—The subscriber would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage triends and customers at the "Clearfield House Having made many improvements, he is prepar ed to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom. Every department connected with

COTT HOUSE. MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A. ROW & CO., RROPRIETORS. This house having been refitted and elegantly furnished, is now open for the reception and en-tertainment of guests. The proprietors by long experience in hotel keeping, feel confident they can satisfy a discriminating public. Their bari supplied with the choicest brands of I quors an wine. July 4th. 1866.

THE WESTERN HOTEL Clearfield, Penn'a. The undersigned, having taken charge of the above named Hotel, generally known as 'The Lanich House.' situate on the corner of Market an i Second Streets Clearfield. Pa. desires to in form the public that he is now prepared to accommodate those who may favor him with a call The nouse has been re-fitted and re fu nished and hence he flatters himself that he will be able o entertain customers in a satisfactory manner A liberal share of patronage is solicited J. A. STINE June 12, 1867

EXCHANGE HOTEL. Huntingdon, Penn a.

This old establishment having been leased by Morrison formerly reprietor of the Morrison louse, has been the roughly renovated and refurnished, and supplied with all the modern provements and conveniencies necessary to a firs The dining room has been removed class flote! The disting room has been remote to the first floor, and is now spacious and airy. The chambers are all well ventilated, and the Proprietor will endeavor to make his guests perfectly at home.

J MORKISON. Huntingdon June 17.1868. Proprietor.

P. KRATZER Clearfield, Penn'a,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Dress Goods Millinery Dealer in Dry Goods. Press Goods Millinery Goods, Groceries Hard ware, Queens ware. Stone, ware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Flour, Bacon, Fish Salt, etc., is constantly receiving new surplies from the cities, which he will dispose of at the lowest market prices, to customers. Fefore purchasing elsewhere, examine his stock. Clearfield, August 28, 1867.

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A M. HILLS desires to inform his patients and the public generally, that he has associated with him in the practice of Dentistry S P SHAW D D S, who is a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College and there ore has the highest attestations of his Professional skill.

All work done in the office I will hold myself personally responsible for being done in t satisfactory manner and highest order of the pro-

An established practice of twenty two years in this place enables me to speak to my patrons with Engagements from a distance should be made confidence. by letter a few days before the patient designs coming. (Clearfield, June 3, 1868-1y.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. THE GREAT REMEDIES

For all diseases of the Liver. Stomach, or digestive organs. Hoofland's German Bitters Is composed of the pure juices (or. as they are medicinally termed. extracts) of Roots. Herbs and Barks, making a prep aration. highly concentrated, and entirely II free from alcoholic ad-

nixture of any kind. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bhaters, with the purest quality of Santa Cruz Rum, Ora; go. Ac. making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcohofadmixture, will use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Those who have no objection to the combination the Bitters, as stated, will use HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice belween the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of eneses, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia. Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the Stomach, then be comes affected the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Platulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head. Acidity of the Stomach. Nausea, Heartburn, Dirgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Erustations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stemach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant imaginings of Evil, and great depression of Spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, purchasing only that which he is assured from his inves tigations and inquiries possesses true merit. It is skilfully compounded is free from injurious ingredulents and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known remedies—

Hoofland's German Bitters, and Hoofland's German Tonie prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Twenty-two years since they were first intro-duced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly parformed more cures, and benefitted suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Janualice, Dys F pepsia. Chronic or Nervous Debflity, Chron F ie Diarrhon, Disease of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY.

Resulting from any cause whatever; prostration of the system induced by severe labor, hardships, exposure, fevers, etc. There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthed,

ood is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the checks, and the werk and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being. PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE,

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily opon them with all its attendant ills will find i the use of this BITTERS or the TONIC, an elixer that will insti new 'ife into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youth-ful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give alth and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE. It is a well established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are rel-dom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expres to sion, "never feel well."

They are languid devoid of all energy, extremey nervous, and have no appetite. To this class f persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is espe-

cially recommended. WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every ease of MARAS-MUS, without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulated in the hands of the proprietor but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must believed.

Hon. George W. Woodward, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Penn'a, writes: Philadelphia March 16, 1867. "I find 'Hoofand's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in A diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of de-

TESTIMONIALS.

bility, and want of nervous action in the system Yours truly, GEO. W WOODWARP." Hon James Thompson, Judge of the Supreme

Court of Pennsylvania: Philadelphia, April 23, 1866. -1 consider Hoofand's German Bitters' avalu able medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion of Dyspensia. I can certify this from my experi ence of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From Rev Joseph H. Kennard. D. D., Pastor of the Venth Buptist Church, Philadelphia Dr. Jackson-Dear Sir: I have been frequent ly requested to connect my name with recon dations of different kinds of medicines, but re dations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere. I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances and particularly in my own family. of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters. I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and especially for the conviction. In some cases it may and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail, but usuaily, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, 8th.bel Coates st. From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia. I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hooflands German Bitters, and feel it my privil-ege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. See that the sign sture of C M JACKSON is on the wrapper of each D bottle. All others are counterfeit Princi D pal Office and Manufac-

tory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia. Pa. CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor.

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co. Hoofland's German Bitters, rer bottle, 500 Hoofland's German Bitters, half dozen, 500 Hoofland's German Tonic put up in quart bottles, \$1.50 per bottle, or half dozen for \$7.50.

Do not forget to examine well the article

For sale by A. I. SHAW, Agent, Clearfield Pa-