

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1868.

VOL. 15 .-- NO. 8.

CAPT. ROLF'S STORY. From "Harper's Weekly."

During the march against the Mormons in 1858 we used to beguile the evenings by different stories of adventures. Captain Rolf of the 15th Regulars was generally a grave and silent man; but one evening, being hard pressed, he told the following story:

It was on the close of a sultry evening in August that I took my way along a woodland road that led to the town of W-, in the State of Virginia. The extreme sultriness of the weather had wearied me more than either the length of the way or the roughness of the road ; and when at length I came in sight of a comfortable inn, nestling traveller.

The western part of Virginia had aforts to catch them had been in vain. this peaceful cottage.

formed her that I proposed passing the dollars apiece.

hight at this house, and asked her if I was too excited to sleep, of course. which he had dealt upon it. I dragged he had held a pistol in his hands he hand clutched his throat. He had only upon you in your business, retrench, work hight at this house, and asked her if is house, and asked her if is house, and asked her if is had to sleep, of course. I had to sleep, of course. I had to watch and guard my life, him through into the room, where he is here the room, where he is here the room through it here the room there the room through it here there there the roo She answered in the affirmative, and Sleep was not hard to fight off. In fact,

certain death.

doom. I will sell my life as dearly as least.

here, trust in God, and fight till the the light and waited. I knew that inside. I closed the door again, as belast." After this decision I felt better, such a desperate gang as these would fore, placing the barricade against it, I went to the door and barred it as well now be only more furious than ever, and and, for additional security, putting as I could, and put all the furniture of determined to watch still more warily. these wounded men against the barrithe room against it. I also crammed After a time I heard a noise outside. cade. It was a cruel thing to do; but some pillows against the windows. Then I conjectured they were putting a lad- wait till you have been attacked, till opening my saddle-bags, I took out my der against the window. These men your blood is at fever heat, and you than I was." pistol case, to see how my arms were. were certainly fools, for what possible are mad with the excitement and the My arms consisted of two of the chance could they have there since they pitiless fever of battle-wait, and then "if you promise to be quiet." among the trees along the road-side, I most beautiful revolvers that ever were had failed against the door? "If any see what you will do. felt extreme delight. It was a small seen. Both were "seven-shooters," of you say one word," I muttered to Scarcely had I done this than I heard house, but a clean one; and the gener- with the very latest improvements-a the wounded men, "I'll blow your brains a cry from one of these wounded men. al air of neatness which characterized movable chamber for the insertion of out." Satisfied with this threat, I I started back. There was silence for a your head; so you had better be quiet." it was most attractive to the weary cartridges, which of themselves were of watched beside one of the windows. It time. Then I heard soft footsteps in my

a new invention. I had a large supply was so dark that nothing could be seen. room. Some one had got in ! of these cartridges, and never did I I waited for what seemed a long time. This was the discovery that flashed bout this time been much troubled by feel a greater revulsion of feeling than At last I heard the door move at the upon my mind. What was to be done? a gang of desperadoes, whose robberies when these revolvers of mine presented impulse of some strong push. Then the I drew myself deeper into the gloom. and acts of violence had both startled themselves before me as my very good whole truth flashed upon me. They Yes. There was a movement in my room. but a knife. He flung the knife down. and horrified the community. All ef. friends to protect me at this hour. were attacking me from both sides. Some one was in it. No doubt in that So great was the reaction that I felt thinking thus to bewilder me. My res. last attack one of my assailants had and the road which I was travelling a positive exultation. My life will be olution was taken at once. I rushed flung himself in before I had fired. In enjoyed the unenviable notoriety of hard to take, I thought; some of these to the door and fired. There was a shutting the door I had shut him in. having been the scene of by far the devils will, perhaps, lose theirs first. groan and a fall. I fired again ; ano- What was he doing now? Where was of nothing but relief. At first I intendgreater number of their crimes. It Then my humor grew somewhat pleas- ther shrick followed, and again, as be- he? The groans from one of the woun- ed to tie up his other hand, but, seeing was, therefore, with feelings of deep ant. I reflected with glee upon the fore, there was a rush down stairs. At ded men whom I had last pulled in ex- how he suffered, I forebore. satisfaction that I entered the door of fact that I had but very little money, the same time there was a crash at the cited my attention and my pity. and my saddle-bags contained nothing window. A gun was fired into the room.

The interior corresponded with the bat bills of account which I had come Loud curses arose. I rushed to the stab a wounded man!" exterior. Nothing but cleanliness and to collect. These ruffians would risk window. My outstretched hand touchneitness met the eye. I was encoun- much for nothing whatever. As I had ed the knee of a man, which was resttered at the door by a woman of very only thirty dollars, these ten men, for ing on the window-ledge. I fired again. prepossessing appearance, who courted there seemed to be about that number, The villain staggered back. I caught he think that he had caught me? Yes; the devil's face that made me distrust outly invited me into the parlor. I ing would have to risk their lives for three him before he fell. The window-sash it must be so. But why had he stabbed? him. I seized his hand before it had books regularly, and if you find an error trace

"Your the devil himself !" growled

"Will you let the devil dress your

He said nothing. I proceeded to

dress their wounds. The wretches look-

ed grateful. They seemed surprised

and bewildered. I gave two of them

who were wounded worst my bed, and

left the rest on the floor. Then I put

the light out, as before, and waited. I

would not expose myself, so I sat be-

"Have you got fifty pistols there?"

"You don't seem to know anything

"Yes; and the next time you try

this game you'd better find out how

the man you attack is armed."

"Revolvers?"

and called out that I would shoot the went out to call the hostler. In a few | it never even attempted to come to me. others who dared to make an attack. There was no response. So I dragged the other two wounded wretches into the room, swearing that I would kill them if they resisted; barricaded the door as before; and then, with renewed The woman soon came in, and busied house, and looked out upon the road. confidence and feeling of triumph at my easy victory, I lighted the lamp. softly to the window. It was too dark The wretches were groaning fearfully. I felt such perfect self-complacency that I had no hard feeling toward them. "Come," said I, "I've dressed and then sitting down on one side of the wounds of these others, and if you

the house, I could not hope to avoid not say a word. The others begged my A groan came from the bed. Instantly, with blood. It must have been from my rely. The thought gave me fresh courage. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, the pursuit of these ruffians along the forgiveness. I did this warily and care- as I felt the door thrust open, I fired last pistol-shot. road; and to take to the woods was fully. I was afraid of being seen thro' five or six shots in swift succession.

the windows or crevices of the door. Some others were wounded. The shricks At length the very desperation of my But the occupants served to while away and curses were fearful. Footsteps asituation roused me to action. "Here,' the time; and these wretches, misera- gain from some who were rushing down I thought, "I will wait and receive my ble as they were, afforded company at stairs. There were two men who had

possible; I will not fly. I will remain After making them easy, I put out groaning on the floor. I dragged them

"Stab,' I thought, "a wounded man !" What words are these? Who stabbed? Was it this mysterious new-comer? Did lay groaning. Then I opened the door a knife and that only. What was I to quickly. His hand dropped. He begt and they will fly at last; then you will be

"I have any quantity of shot here," calling to the men below from the windows, I portrayed the sufferings of their comrades. said I. "You may as well give up. You told them that all was known, and that I

"Don't kill me," said he.

have no chance."

"If you be quiet," said I, "I'll dress fallen ic through the doorway and lay your wounds as I already have done to the wounds of these wretches. I would have fixed up these last two, but you wouldn't let me."

night. I felt tired, but not at all anxious. He said nothing. There was an ex. I could have stood this sort of thing for three or four nights. The wounded men suffered pression of intense pain on his face. He was a large, stout, broad-built man, ed on his companions to "knock under," most. The man whom I had shot last callat least six feet high, and far stronger but without effect. At last, about four o'clock in the afternoon.

"I will dress your wound," said I, He promised.

"If you make the slightest movement," said I, "I'll put a bullet through the window to the ground. None of the

I went up to him. "Come," said I, "I'll not trust you. I won't trust you unless I tie your oth-

er hand up." I had my pistol, and he had nothing "Go ahead," said he.

The miserable wretch was evidently suffering awfully. His wrist had been after their confederates, and four out of the shot through. In his pain he thought

He lay down. I put my pistols in my So ended Captain Rolf's story. "Oh, my God!" he groaned; "to side-pockets, and began to bind up his hand. It was his left hand that was ness of every one alone, and attend to your wounded. Suddenly he plunged his own. Don't buy what you don't want. Use right hand into my pocket. I was on every hour to advantage, and study to make a leisure hour useful. Think twice before the watch; for there was something in you spend a dollar ; remember you will have another to make for it. Look over your had been smashed away by a blow Evidently he had no other arm. No; if grasped my pistol, and with my other it out. Should a stroke of misfortune come

From time to time I amused myself with AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC. THE GREAT REMEDIES

For all diseases of the Liver. Stomach, or diges tive organs.

them if I had to wait there a month. I m-Hoofland's German Bitters formed them that I had plenty of ammuni-Is composed of the pare juices (or, as they are medicinally termed, extracts) of Roots. Herbs, and tion, and that any of them could prove it in his owr person if he chose. Nothing was Barks, making a prep EI station highly concen-trated, and entirely EI free from alcoholie ad-mixture of any kind. said in reply to my harangue. The day passed on and I began to anticipate another

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bit-ters with the purest quality of Santa Cruz Ram. Ora: ge. Ac., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcohol-

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use I h and the noise of wheels up the coad. I

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

came up to the door. I shouted to them, in-They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the wo being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being formed them of my case, and leaped out of the most palatable. ruffians were there to interfere with me.

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

> Constipction, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Folness of Blood to the Head. Acidity of the Stomach. Nansea, Heartburn, Dirgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach. Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Harried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart. Choking or Sufficating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Eight, 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, Eurning 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 as-sured from his inves tigations and inquiries possesses true merit. O is skilfully compound-ed is free from injurious ingredidents, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connnection we would submit those well-known remedies—

Hooffand's German Bitters, and Hooffand's German Tonic 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 knows

minutes a tall, ill-looking man came I concluded that it would be best to put forward, and proceeded to lead my out the light, so as to conceal myself horse away, not however before I had to the best advantage, in case they had removed the saddle-bags and taken any peep-holes through which to spy them under my own particular care. My room was in the front of the

herself with arrangements about my I put out the light, and then walked duner. I noticed that she had a troubled expression and frequently east un. to see anything. I found some sticks cusy glances at me. This I did not no- which I placed on the windows in such tice particularly at first, or rather I at- a way as to prevent their being opened. tributed it to the ordinary anxiety thus making them still more secure; which any careful landlady might feel about the success of her dinner.

Dinner massed over very well, and I alignment to the chief room of the inn to take my post-prandial smoke. I steps slowly ascending the stairs, and found there several men of sinister as- soon the door was tried. The weights just sitting around the fire-place. The which I had placed against it preventmoment I entered they stopped talking ed it from being opened. and relaysed into silence.

These men were evidently habitues of the house. How this modest-looking woman ever came into connection with such men I could not imagine. Hencer, there it was. These men, who were nearly a dozen in number, Note certainly about the wildest set of desperadoes in appearance that I ever MW. After some minutes of silence it open." they rose one by one and left the room. 1 had carried my saddle-bags with me as 1 entered the room, and I noticed that tay care of them attracted the notice of these men. I soon finished my was hit. There was fearful confusion. smake, and then, rising. I took my I could not resist the opportunity. I things and inquired for my bedroom. thought I had to die at any rate, and The woman took the light and led the therefore it would be best to put some way. As I came to the door she turn- of these fellows out of the world too. ed around and faced me. Handing me So I fired again. Another yell followthe light she suddenly clutched my arm, and with a pale face, and in a thrilling other yell. Then I heard a rush down whisper, she said :

"For God's sake take care! They're going to kill and rob you!"

Before I could recover from the start. which her words gave me she was gone.

what words are these? "Kill ly dragged them into the room, and of a gun, close outside the door. Ano- trance. Those wretches whose wounds "" rob me!" What did the woman then barricaded the door once more. mean? As I thought of these words the belief forced itself upon me that to show you no merey; but you're sufthis house, notwithstanding its simple fering, and I'll help you."

heatness, was somehow connected with They only groaned in reply. I lightthese very brigands of whom I had ed the lamp, and kneeling on the floor, heard so much. For a moment I felt examined their wounds. One was periment. They were mistaken, and er one was not visible. It then seemed they would come up unarmed into the to do nothing don't you?" The answer was, paralyzed.

You may well believe it was a fearful arm broken, a third had been hit in After this there was silence for a under the bed. Mothent. Here was I, alone, in a lone- the right breast.

the power of these villains. As to the and drugs with me in case of accidents. tack. I drew myself up close against out at once, or I will fire!" Woman, she had warned me indeed; but Here they were quite useful. I brought the wall and waited. Suddenly it came. why had she not warned me before? I out my little stock of hint and remedies, Three guns were fired in rapid succes- ble but imploring tone. "Fil come out." teams along to-day," and departed. thought of escape, but that was impos- and dressed their wounds. The one sion. A fourth followed. The door was I waited. A man crawled out from sible. Supposing I could get away from who had been struck in the breast did pushed open with a tremendous effort. under the bed. One hand was covered ident passers-by, men on whom 1 could who wish him dead.

the door, with my revolvers in my be quiet I'll dress yours." hands, I waited for the events.

the man whom I had dragged in thro' It was not long until I heard foot the window. wounds, or do you choose to suffer ?' said I quietly.

"He's fastened the door,' said a voice. "Pooh! There's no lock. Push hard." There was a push. The door yielded. "What do you want?' Said I quietly. There was a pause. I heard whispers, but at last one said:

"If you're awake open the door." "I will not," said I.

side the door, as before, with every "You must. If you don't we'll push sense sharpened to an unusual activity.

Before putting out the light I had re-"Do if you dare," said I, calmly. loaded my pistol, which had been near-They pushed. The door opened. I ly used up in the six shots which I had put my pistol close to the opening and fired with such effect, and, as I had fired. There was a shriek ! Some one plenty more charges left, I felt quite at ease. "I'm all ready," said I "for fifty of you." said one fellow, whose arm was broken. He spoke with a groan. ed. Once more I fired. There was anabout revolvers in these parts," said I.

stairs, and groans outside of my door. By this time the intensity of my excitement had made every nerve as rigid and as tense as iron. I pulled away the things and opened the door. Feel-

wounded in the thigh, another had his they knew it.

long time. At last I heard a faint creak y part of the country, completely in I always carry different ointments on the stairs. I suspected another at- my pistol pointed under the bed. Come

do? All was silent in the room. The ged for his life. new-comer was shut in and dared not move. I waited in silence. There was no sound except the groans of the wounded men. No doubt this man had found more, I'll bind your hand." out that he had attacked one of his own

comrades in the dark by mistake. Not a single thing could be perceived in that intense darkness. The man, whoever he was, stood motionless, afraid to move. The groans of the wounded men arose incessantly. At last I heard a movement near the window. I fired and instantly changed my position to the other side of the door so as to be

undiscovered. I had missed him, whoever he was. There was a long silence After a long time, I heard a plung-

ing movement against the place which I had just occupied. The man in the room had evidently made a desperate rush at that place from which I had fired my pistol. Instantly I fired again. A low moan arose. I heard a rustling movement. Had I struck him, or had I not? I thought that perhaps I had struck him and he had smothered his ery of pain and crawled away.

After this I felt more security, though I still kept up my watch. No more attacks were made. The result of the last assault had, no doubt, dishearted these desperate wretches. There was silence in the room. My most watchful attention failed to detect any movement, however slight. For my own part, I stood utterly motionless. I was calm, but at the Send up the woman." same time I feared by any movement to give any indication whatever of the place where I was standing.

The night gradually passed away. How long that night seemed to me I need scarcely say. At length, to my intense relief, the outlines of the windows became dimly defined. Morning was approaching.

Crouching down in the darkest portion of the room, I waited, watchfully The man said nothing. I waited for and warily, with my pistols poised and Inechanically entered the room, put ing in the dark, I found the groaning a long time. At last, suddenly and un ready for the sight or the assault of the an the light, and stood like one stu- wretches. There were three. I hasti- expectedly, there was the loud report unseen ruffian who had effected an enther followed immediately. Instantly I I had dressed were asleep. The other "You scoundrels !" said I, "I ought fired two or three shots. They did not two were still groaning near the door. seem to take effect. For I heard foot- The light increased steadily. At last I steps hurrying down the stairs. They could distinguish every one in the room. evidently fancied I might be standing There were three on the bed, three on in front of the door, and tried this ex- the floor, and two by the door. The othto me that he had concealed himself room, and let me go in peace. This

"You scoundrel!" I cried: "I have

"Don't fire !" cried a voice, in a fee-

"You scoundrel! you don't deserve spised. it. Any how I'll spare your life; but

Six things are requisite to create "a hapwon't dress your wound, and, what is py home." Integrity must be the architect and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed with affection and lighted up with

was determined to save my life and denounce

looked up. There was a line of farmers'

wagons approaching. I was saved. They

They had fled. I told my story. The team-

drivers espoused my cause with the greatest

ardor. They followed me up stairs and se-

woman to reward her, but she had gone.

My horse was missing also, but I did not

mind that. I rode in the teams to Wheel-

ing, where these wretches were handed over

to the authorities, and punished according

to their deserts. A search was instituted

six were captured and punished. For my-

self it is hardly necessary to say that I ad

mired Colonel Colt from that time forth as

the greatest benefactor of the human species,

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN. - Let the busi-

and never traveled without revolvers.

I did so. He was afraid, and did not cheerfulness, and industry must be the yenattempt to resist, while tying his untilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringwounded hand so firmly that he could ing in fresh salubrity day by day, while over all, as a protecting glory and canopy, nothnot free it, and then, leaving him, went ing will suffice except the glory of God. to the others. One of these was desper-

Young men flattered and promoted are ately wounded. A bullet had broken nore likely to go into obscurity than they his leg, and there was a stab in his who are compelied to struggle with adversishoulder. The other was wounded in the ty till they grow strong and are able to stand arm. Having dressed their wounds, I firm at every step and ascend surely to the then waited for further developments, summit. How many have we known in their There I was with nine prisoners, all glory before their prime and in obscurity ever afterwards. wounded. Some of the wretches were

asleep. Those who were awake were Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a goard to virtue. It is a kind of quick and delicate feeling into the soul, which makes Nine captured; a very good night's her shrink and withdraw herself from everywork; yet I wondered how many more thing that has daoger in it. It is such an there might be. That, however, it was exquisite sensibility, as warns her to shun impossible to find out. None of the men the first appearance of every thing which is would answer. They all kept a surly hurtful.

The true felicity of life is to be free from silence. "Well, I don't care how many of you there may be. I'm ready for perturbations, to understand our duties towards Heaven and man, to enjoy the presyou all. I've got enough shots left to ent without any anxious dependence on the last some days. The only thing that fature; not to amuse ourselves with either can reduce me is starvation; but then, hopes or fears, but to rest satisfied with what you know, if I starve, you'll have to we have.

If a seaman should turn back every time he encounters a head-wind, he would never Some hours passed, but no one came. make a voyage. So he who permits him-At last I went to the window and shoutself to be baffled by adverse circumstances out: "There are nine wounded men up will never make headway in the voyage of here; they all need food and drink. If life,

any body comes up he shan't be hurt. "I say, ma," exclaimed a little minx of thirteen. "do you know what the pyrotech-Nothing was said for a long time. At nical remedy is for a crying infant ?" "Gracieus goodness me, no; I never heard of such a thing !" "Well. ma, it's rocket."

> What greater instance can there be of a weak and pusillanimous temper than for a man to pass his whole life in opposition to his own sentiments, or not to dare to do what he thinks he ought to do?

> Flattery is a safe coin which our own vanity has made current, and which will never he out of credit as long as there are knaves to offer it and fools to receive it.

Johnny Steele, the bankrupt oil prince is now living on a farm, saved from the general wreck of his estate, near Franklin, and is an exemplary citizen.

What bird is that which is absolutely necessary to make a dinner, and yet need neime suspect foul play, so I refused to ther pe cooked nor served up? A swallow.

> "Mister, I say, I suppose you don't know of anybody who don't want to hire nobody "Yes, I don't."

"Now, then, stapid, what's the next word? What comes after cheese?" Dull boy, "A mouse, sir."

"Man considered socially and morally." toward her, and she said, "There'll be Socially-he takes to warm grog ; morallyhe objects to it.

Avarice starves its keeper to surfeit those

honored; but shrink, and you will be de-spised. ordered 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 modicine extant equal to these remto the whole system, the appetite is strengthed, food is enjoyed the stomach digests promptly the blood 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 weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy teing. healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE.

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

NOTICE

It is a well established fact that fully one-half of the fewale pertion of our population are sel-dom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expres L sion, "never feel well." They are languid devoid of all energy, extreme-ly nervous, and have no appetite. To this clame persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is espe ially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case 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. These, it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must believed.

TESTIMONIALS.

Han. George W. Woodword, Chief Justice of the Suprime Court of Penn'a, writes ;

Philadelphia March 16, 1867. "I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in A diseases of the diges-tive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of Yours truly, and want of nervous action in the system, fours truly, GEO. W WOODWARD."

Hon James Thompson, Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, April 28, 1866. "I consider Hoofland's German Bitters' a value able medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspensia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect JAMES THOMPSON

From Rev Joseph H. Kennard. D. D., Pastor the Tenth Baptist Church. Philadelphia.

Dr. Jackson-Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommen-dations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all N cases declined; but with a clear proof in N various instances and

particularly in my own family, of the assfulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters. I depart for once from my usual course, to express my fell conviction that, for general dehility of the system, and especially for Lover Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some onsestimay fail, but usually. I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above onuses. Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, Sth. bel Coster at.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor Christian Chromele, Philadelphia.

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hooflands German Bitters, and feel it my pitvli-ege to recommend them as a mest valuable tonie, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver. Yours truly, E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies arecounterfoited. See that the sign sture of C M JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit Princi D pal office and Manufeetory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ABCH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor. Formerly C. M. JACKSON 1 39.

Hooffand's German Bitters, per bostle, Hooffand's German Bitters, balf dogen, 81 60 Hoofland's German Tonie put up in gnart bettles \$1 50 per bottle, or half dosen for \$7 50.

Do not forget to examine well the articl you buy, in order to get the genuine.

For sale by A. I. SHAW Agent Clearfield Pa. April 22, 1868-19

"Who's there?" "Me," said a woman's voice. I opened cautiously, and said, "If there's anybody else, I'll fire." "There's nobody else," said the fe male. She came in carrying a basket full of things. She went up and down

starve too. How do you like that !"

several times bringing provisions. She informed me there were six men below, and they wished to parley with me. I

last there was a rap at the door.

roaning in their pain.

consented, and held a parley for some time. They offered to let me go free if I promised not to molest any of them or inform on them. The offer was a fair one, but a frown from the woman made comply, but would consider over it. At

last 1 offered to give up the prisoners if

they refused. Our parley came to an end. As the woman left for the last time I prepared to fasten the door. She look-

ed anxiously at me. 1 bent my head

Teams? What did she mean? Evi-

