The Raftsman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1869. VOL. 15.—NO. 24.

Select Poetry.

SONG.

Let us forget the promise of to-morrow,
Which, oh, too well, we know in gloom may set:
Let us forget the hope that brings but sorrow;
Let us forget—let us forget—forget.
Let us forget the letters that we bear;
Let us forget the canker and the fret;
Oh! Let who will remember—remember,
Let us forget—let us forget!

Let us forget the friends who have deceived us;
Let us forget the loves that wake regret;
And all that baffled us and all that grieved us,
Let us forget—forget—forget.
Let us forget to-day, and yesterday;
Let us forget the canker and fret;
Oh! Let who will remember—remember,
Let us forget—let us forget!

MARRYING A FORTUNE.

"Yes, I'll do it. Ralph, even if she is a scraggy, worthless, hairless, dried up, yellow, vinegar faced old maid. I'll marry her: or rather her fortune!" And so saying he leaned himself back in his chair and commenced puffing away as coolly at his cigar as though marrying were the most commonplace, uninteresting affair ever dreamed of.

"You speak quite confidently, young man," returned his companion, "perhaps the *lady* in question won't have you. Don't be to conceited, if you *have* been called irresistable."

"Fiddlesticks! I guess my uncles fortune is the most irresistable part to the New York belles, and I am certain now that my "great expectations" have passed away, there isn't two of them ever remember associating with me. I tell you Ralph, love is all moonshine! a mere creature of the fancy—for I never seen a pretty girl yet that could set my heart palpitating. Money is what the poor briefless lawyer like myself wants, not love; its a great deal more substantial, too."

"Don't doubt it; but I wouldn't be tied to an old vixon for a consideration," responded Ralph, "and in my opinion, Bart you are a fool if you heave yourself away. There, now, that advice is free gratis—no fee asked—only tell me the whole story."

"I can do that in a few words. About a week ago I saved a fine looking but gouty old gentleman from being upset out of his carriage on Broadway. He was profuse in his thanks, learned my name, said he knew me by reputation, told me he was very wealthy, with but one child, a daughter, and if I would run down to Sea View, where he intended to pass a few weeks, he would make a match between me and her. I modestly suggested that the lady in question might object, but he insisted that she could not; she was devoted to him and heart whole. There it is, ver-batim. I then made inquies of a friend what kind of a girl Mr. Lafourn's daughter was, and they told me she was a scraggy old maid. I have her in my minds eye but it's no draw back. *I'll marry for money*, and let her afterwards take to her cats, just the same as she does now. That's all. I am too lazy to work." And he relapsed into profound silence, wondering secretly what time on the morrow Mr. Lafourn and daughter would arrive.

"There, pa, you dear old goose, listen to the description of your Nell;" exclaimed pretty little Nellie Lanfourn, arranging the curtains so the old gentleman could hear the conversation on the piazza between the two young gentleman just mentioned.

"Confound his impudence." growled the old man, in a rage, bringing his cane down lustily; "I'd like to see the wretch get my money, even if he has got you mixed up with your aunt Lucille!"

"Slightly mixed up, isn't it, Pa? But after all how much the picture is like her;" and she burst into a merry little laugh, that caused a dozen little dimples to play hide and seek around her cheeks and lips.

"He may be blessed! I'll send for him this moment, and I'll—I'll—I'll cane him! almost shouted the irate old gentleman.

"No, indeed, you won't Pa! you let me manage him, won't you, Pa? Let him come—let him imagine Lucille is your daughter and heiress, and I your niece, with no expectations. We'll see how he will carry himself."

On the next day Mr. Albertin Gower waited upon Mr. Lafourn, and was formally introduced to Miss Lucille Gower. He inquired after the old gent's health very affectionately, ond soon became quite engrossed, apparently, in the conversation that started; but secretly he was eyeing his intended bride, and he confessed to himself that the enthusiastic descriptions he had given his friend Ralph did not belie her, scarcely do her justice. But just then the door opened, and a graceful young lady, with a great abundance of golden curls and very large brown eyes walked in.

"My—my niece, Mr. Gower; Mr. Gower, Miss Lee," observed Mr. Lafourn, and Miss Lee acknowledged it with a slight but nevertheless graceful bow.

Mr. Gower was enraptured, and the contrast only made his bride-expectant more ridiculous; however, he determined to act his part, and, as a chance presented itself, he whispered in modulated tones to Miss Lucille that "he hoped to become better acquainted with her," though he hated himself for it three minutes after, when he saw Miss Lee's mischief-looking eyes resting upon him, and realized that *she* had heard him too.

Day after day he called, and proportionally he fell in love with laughing Nell, and fell out with Miss Lucille, while she became, in appearance, desperately enamored of him, and wrote him poetry by the sheet expressing her "everlasting affection," which he assured his friend Ralph. she meant to mean the *oldness* of her love, for he was sure she was invented in Noah's ark,

I vain he tried to make love to Nell. She accepted no attentions from her cousin's love, so she mockingly assured him, and left him more disparing than before.

At last he could not endure it any longer, and accordingly sought an interview with Mr. Lafourn.

"So you come to propose for my daughter, Mr. Gower?" queried the gentleman, when he was ushered in.

"No, I have not," he emphatically returned. "I have come to make a confession, to ask your forgiveness, and carve a boon. You know how you come to make the offer you did! Well, having been brought up to believe myself independent, and to study a profession more for pleasure than aught else, after finding myself suddenly bereft of all hopes, and poor, gladly accepted your proposal. I scorned the idea of love; I vowed I loved my ease better than any woman on earth, and though I was informed your daughter was—was—'

"A scraggy old maid," slyly interposed Mr. Lafourn, and Bart blushed at his own remark, but proceeded—

"I determined provided she would accept me. to marry *her* for *your* money.—There, sir, is the truth, and I know I cannot be but lowered in your estimation.—Since then I have met your niece, and I've—I've——"

"Fallen in love with he," observed the father aiding him along.

"Yes, sir, exactly so; and I'm willing if *she* will have me, to give up all ideas of wealth obtained by such a mean practice, and go away and work bravely for her. Do you think there is any hope? Will you forgive me?"

"Certainly" he responded promptly.—"I should not want my daughter wedded to any man for such mercenary motives. I'll call Nell and see what she says." And suiting the action to the word, he summoned Nellie.

"This gentleman has withdrawn his claim to your cousin's hand," he observed, taking Nellie by the hand, "and actually has the audacity to ask for yours. Shall I tell him?"

"And I'm poor, Nellie," ejaculated Bart, "but you shall see that I'm no conceited jackanapes. I will go a way and commence to practice my profession if you will only give me hope."

Nellie looked at her father through her blushes.

"But I would be a penniless bride——"

"And all the dearer! if you are not worth working for, you are not worth having."

"If then," she returned slyly, "you wait a year and do not change your mind, if uncle's willing——"

"Which he will be," interrupted the gentleman, and so it was settled.

The ruse was still kept up. Mr. Lafourn gave letters of introduction to several influential friends, and he went away and set up work in earnest. For a while he was unsuccessful; at last he began to be appreciated, and he was on a fair way to prosperity. At the end of the year he wrote and told Mr. Lafourn how he had succeeded, and asked if he had any objections to his wedding taking place then. The required answer was returned, and when he arrived he found his Nellie prettier than ever. Mr. Lafourn said nothing, and Bart wondered at his giving such a costly wedding to his niece; but when he, as the bride's father. gave her away he was entirely dumbfounded. As soon as the ceremony was over he rushed to his father-in-law:

"What does it mean?"

"It means you have married my daughter, sir," responded the happy parent, "and we have been deceiving you all the while. Lucille is my maiden sister."

Bart was paralyzed.

Your daughter?"

"And my money as I promised! Nellie and I overheard your conversation, and I determined to test you. We did so, and Nellie insisted on your being tried, and—"

"You have made a man of me," he exclaimed, abruptly. "You *have* taken the conceit out of me,"

But though rich he did not leave his profession and enter into his careless, idle life again; he steadily pushed his way up and now is one of the most influential men of the times, which he always avers is more due to Nellie's strategem than "Marrying a fortune."

THE LOST FOUND.—In a town not a thousand miles from White Mountains lives an old farmer by the name of Tom P., who is famous for nothing except the quantity of dirt that is always seen upon his person. The following story is told at his expense, which may be true for aught I know to the contrary. One time he was taken sick; and a doctor was called in, who prescribed, among other things, that he should have a warm bath. Tom rebelled at this; but, upon being told that his life depended upon it, he consented, and a tub of warm water was at once prepared by his better half, into which was thrown a liberal quantity of soap. A rough towel was then procured, and the old lady commenced the task of cleaning, for once, at least, her lord and master. After working away for several minutes, her eyes were attracted by something bright that shone through the dirt, and she worked away with redoubled energy. Another spot was soon visible a little way from the other; and, with a light in her eye that told her joy at the discovery, she exclaimed:

"Daddy! daddy! I'm glad the doctor told me to wash you; for, as I live, here are them trowsers that you lost two years ago. I can tell 'em by the buttons."

The population of Dakota has increased sixty-two per cent. the past year. Over one thousand farms have been taken up by emigrants under the pre-emption laws.

A MOTHER'S MANAGEMENT.

The dismal December night was closing with stariess gloom, over the spires and chimney tops of the city—the blinding mist of snow flakes was wreathing its white pall over all, and the wind, murmuring sadly through the streees, seemed to have an almost human wail in his moan.

"It's an ugly kind of a night," muttered Mr. Terryn to himself, as he buckled his fur closer around his neck, "and a wind fit to cut one in two. Hallo! what's this?"

He had very nearly stumbled over something that looked like a bundle, crouching at the foot of a flight of steps, in the shadow of a ruinous old brick archway; but, as he checked himself abruptly, the bundle erected itself into something human in shape and looked at him through its wild, human eyes.

"Who are you!" he demanded, on the impulse of the moment.

"Only me, sir—little Tess."

"Please give me a penny, sir!" cried the child, suddenly subsiding into the professional whine of her trade. "Only a penny."

"Where do you live?"

"I don't live nowhere, sir—I skulks round in the alleys."

"Oh, you do, eh? and who takes care of you?"

"Old Tim Daley used to, but he's took up."

"Took up?"

"Sent to the Island, sir."

"Are you a boy, or a girl?"

(For the creature's tangled locks and ragged garb gave no clue to the sex.)

"I'm a girl, sir."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, begging in the streets," said Mr. Terryn, severely. "Why don't you work?"

As he approached his own door a bright child's face peeped out between the curtain, and as Mr. Terryn entered the cheery sitting room, he could not but think with a remorseful pang, of the shivering bundle of rags under the brick archway beyond.

"It's none of my business," he thought—"I dare say the police will pick the poor little elt up, and take her where she'll be better off."

But Mr. Terryn's conscience was less adamantine than he had given it credit for being. It pricked him sorely as he sat toasting his slippered feet before the bright embers—it whispered to him as he listened to the lullaby wherewith his wife was lulling the baby to sleep upon her breats. Had little Tess ever known a mother's care, or heard a mother's cradle song? And she could scarcely have been six years old either.

"Where are you going, my dear?" said his wife, as he rose up suddenly.

"Out into the street. There was a child there—a little girl, crouching on some steps—"

"A child? Homeless? And on such a night as this? Oh, Herbert, you should have brought her here!"

Five minutes afterwards Mr. Terryn was out in the driving whirlwinds of snow, bending over the small stray who was bundled up, just where he had left her.

"Here, child, where are you?"

But there was no answer. Little Tess was benumbed and stupefied by the cold.

He lifted her up, a poor little skelleton wrapped in a miscrably thin coating of rags and feeling strangely light in his arms, and carried her home. Mrs. Terryn met him at the door.

"Oh, Herbert, what a poor little starved wretch! Her hands are just like bird's claws."

Charley looked on in breathless interest at the process of feeding, warming and restoring some vitality to the torpid object,

When little Tess opened her eyes, it was to the glow of warm fire and the mellow sparkle of gaslights.

"Am I dead?" cried the child, "and is this Heaven?"

"Poor little creature!" said Mrs. Terryn, bursting into tears.

"Tesora," her name proved to be—a sweet Itallian synonym for the word "treasure," and a treasure she was, in the gentle Mrs. Terryn's eyes, especially after her little babe was dead and burried.

"How Tesora grows," said Mrs. Terryn suddenly, as the beautiful girl came in, rosy and smiling, from a walk. "Why she is as tall as a grown woman,"

"How old is she?"

"Sixteen, day before yesterday."

"Is it possible," said Mr. Terryn, thoughtfully. "How time slips away! Tesora sixseen! Why, then Charley must be twenty!"

"It is true, my dear," said his wife. "We are getting to be old people, now!"

"I wonder what will become of Tesora," said Mr. Terryn, musingly. "She would make a capital governess, her education has been so thorough—or" I

Father," said Charles Terryn, resolutely, as he walked up in front of his father and stood with folded arms, "I can tell you what will become of Tesora! She is to be my wife!"

"Nonsense!" ejaculated Mr. Terryn.

"Charley," said Mrs. Terryn, when the indignant father had jerked himself out of the room, "don't waste your breath in arguing with your father. Argument never conquered yet, in such a case as this."

"But what am I to do?"

"Have you spoken to Tess yet?"

"No."

"Wait then—let matters rest. I will manage it?"

So Mrs. Terryn gave little dinner parties and select soirees, and "brought out" Tesora, according to the regular programme. She made a sensation. Mrs. Terryn had known that she would. Tesora was a belle—a queen of fashion. Suiters congregated around her.

"Well Tess," said Mr. Terryn one night—he was getting wondrously proud of his adopted daughter's success in the world of Society—"are you going out to-night?"

"Yes, papa."

"Whom with?"

"Colonel Randolph."

"I thought Charley had taken a box in the opera for you!"

"I promised Col. Randolph first," said she, languidly playing with her fan.

"And how about to-morrow night? I suppose Charley could get his tickets transferred."

"I am sorry, sir, but I am engaged for to-morrow night."

Mr. Terryn rose and walked restlessly up and down the room. He was a man much guided by the opinions of his fellow men. Tesora must be a treasure, else why this competition among the young millionaires for her society.

"Look here, Tess—Charley will be so disappointed."

"I can't help it. Let me see"—and she glanced at her tablets—"Friday is the only evening I have disengaged."

"Fiddlesticks!" muttered the old gehtleman, uneasily. "It seems to me you're getting to be a great belle, Miss!"

"Am I, papa!" said Tess, laughing, "but you see I am your own little girl still."

And she gave him a coaxing kiss.

"My own little girl—yes—but what will you become when Col. Randolph or Dayton L'Estrange, or some other of these scamps, takes you away from me!"

Tesora blushed until the rose on her cheek was like a carnation.

"They will not, papa."

"Won't they? I'm not altogether sure of that."

But the next afternoon he came home from his office with a puzzled face.

"They have come, Tess!"

"What have come?"

"The offers of marriage—two of 'em, by Jupiter!—Col. Randolph and Mr. Dupinier! What do you say Tess?"

"I—I must think of it, papa."

"Very gentlemanly. I must say—both well off, substantial fellows, and profess to be desperately in love with my girl. But, Tess—"

"Well, sir?"

"You won't leave us, dear? Think how desolate the old house will be without you!"

Tesora was silent—her head dropped.

"Father," said Mrs. Terryn, gently, "let the girl decide for herself. We have no right to stand between her and a home and a husband of her own."

"But she might have a home and a husband of her own here!" burst in Mr. Terryn. "That is—I mean—Charley—"

"I have refused Charley to-day!" said Tesora, calmly.

"Refused Charley! And Why?"

"Because I have reason to believe that his suit was pressed without the approval of of his father. Oh, sir, could you think that, after all your kindness, I could steal your son's duty away from you! I would rather die!"

"Spoken like yourself. Tess," said Mrs. Terryn, going to her and kissing her.

"Tess, do you love him?" eagerly questioned the father.

"That has nothing to do with the question, sir," she answered, reservedly.

"But I want to know;" he insisted.

"I do love him, then."

"And you have refused him only because I didn't approve!"

"Yes, sir."

"But I do approve, Tess! It would make me the happiest old father in the world, if I could call you both children in real truth."

Charles Terryn rose from his seat and came eagerly forward,

"Tesora—dearest— you hear him. Once more I ask you to be my wife!"

And Tesora hid her face on his shoulder weeping—but Tesora was very happy, nevertheless!

"But, my love," said Mrs. Terryn softly, "what has wrought such a change in your sentiments?"

"I—I don't know," said the old gentleman, evavisely. "I say, Tess, what shall I tell the colonel and Mr. Dupinier?"

"Tell them, sir," spoke up Charley "that she has a previons engagement."

And so the mother's management prevailed, and little Tess's first home was her last.

One of the most complex family relations is that described as follows by Dan Bryant: "I married a young widow, who lived with her step-daughter; my father, shortly after, married the step-daughter. My wife was, therefore, the mother in law, and my wife's step-daughter is my stepmother. Well, my step mother—that is to say, my father's wife and my wife's daughter—had a son. He is my step brother, of course; but, being the son of my wife's step-daughter, my wife is of course his grand-mother and I am his grand-father as well as his step-brother. My wife also had a boy. My step-mother is consequently the step-sister of my boy, and also his grandmother, because he is the child of her stepson, and my father is the brother-in-law of my son, who is the son of my step-mother. I am my mother's brother-in-law, my wife is the aunt of her own son, my son is the grand-son of my father, and I am my own grand-father."

A bore—a man who persists in talking about himslf when you want to talk about yourself.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, AND 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, *eztracts*) of Roots, Herbs and Barks, making a preparation highly concentrated, and entirely free from alcoholic admixture of any kind.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, &c, making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

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

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 as closely as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, 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 investigations and inquiries possesses true merit. It is skilfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connnection we would submit those well-known remedies—

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

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

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, 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, food 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 cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and 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 life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health 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 seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite. To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the TONIC, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, 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.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. George W. Woodward, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Penn'a, writes:

Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"I find Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system.
Yours truly, GEO. W WOODWARD."

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

Philadelphia, April 23, 1866.

"I consider Hoofland's German Bitters' a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect.
JAMES THOMPSON.

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

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations 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 valuable preparation.* In some cases it may fail, but usually, 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 Hoofands German Bitters, and feel it my priviledge 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.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited See that the signature of C M JACKSON is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit Principal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor.
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co

Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, $1 00
Hoofland's German Bitters, half dozen, 5 00

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 articl you buy, in order to get the genuine.

For sale by A. I. SHAW Agent Clearfield Pa.
April 22, 1868–1y

GRAPE VINES FOR SALE.—All the leading hardy varieties of first quality Concord Cuttings, $1.00 per hundred. Orders solicited as soon as convenient and filled in rotation. by A. M. HILLS.

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

THE OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM,
J. J. RICHARDSON & CO.,
126 Market Street, Philadelphia, are the largest Manufacturing Confectioners and Wholesale Dealers in Fruits, Nuts, &c, in the United States.
March 4, 1868–1y.

CLEARFIELD HOUSE,
FRONT STREET, PHILIPSBURG, PA.

I will impeach any one who says I fail to give direct and personal attention to all our customers, or fail to cause them to rejoice over a well furnished table, with clean rooms and new beds, where all may feel at home and the weary be at rest. New stabling attached.
Philipsburg, Sep. 2, '68. JAS. H. GALER.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP.
EDWARD MACK,
Market Street, nearly opposite the residence of H. B Swoope, Esq.,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, in the building lately occupied by J. L. Cuttle, as a law office, and that he is determined not to be outdone either in quality of work or prices. Special attention given to the manufacture of sewed work. French Kip and Calf Skins, of the best quality, always on hand. Give him a call. [June 24, '64.

HOME INDUSTRY!
BOOTS AND SHOES
Made to Order at the Lowest Rates.

The undersigned would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, to give him a call at his shop on Market St. nearly opposite Hartswick & Irwin's drug store, where he is prepared to make or repair anything in his line.

Orders entrusted to him will be executed with promptness, strength and neatness, and all work warranted as represented.

I have now on hand a stock of extra french calf skins, superb gaiter tops, &c., that I will finish up at the lowest figures.
June 13th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
ADOLPH SCHOLPP,
MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Would respectfully announce that he has removed to the large and commodious store-room, opposite the residence of H B Swoope, Esq., where he has opened a general assortment of Tobacco, Cigars, etc., which he is prepared to sell, wholesale or retail, at reasonable prices.

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

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

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

Call and examine his stock when you come to Clearfield. June 10, 1868.

NEW STORE AND SAW MILL,
AT BALD HILLS,
Clearfield county.

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

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

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

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

Having also erected a Steam Saw Mill, they are predared to saw all kinds of lumber to order. Orders solicited, and punctually filled.
Nov. 20, 1867. F. B. & A. IRWIN.

SOMETHING NEW
IN ANSONVILLE,
Clearfield county, Penn'a.

The undersigned having erected, during the past summer, a large and commodious store room, is now engaged in filling it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times His stock of Mens' and boys' clothing is unusually extensive, and is offered to customers at from $10 to $20 for a whole suit. Flour, Salt, and Groceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Stove-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, in great variety; Ladies' dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless assortment of notions too tedious to enumerate, always on hand, and sor sale very cheap. Prints at 10 cents a yard, and other goods in proportion. Now is the time to buy.

Country produce of every kind, at the highest market prices, will be taken in exchange for goods; and even Greenbacks will not be refused for any article in store. Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere.
October 30, 1867. H. SWAN.

JUST IN TIME!
THE NEW GOODS AT
A. K. WRIGHT & SONS,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Having just returned from the eastern cities we are now opening a full stock of seasonable goods, at our rooms on Second street, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public generally. Our assortment is unsurpassed in this section, and is being sold very low for cash. The stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS

of the best quality, such as Prints, Delaines, Alpacas, Merinos, Ginghams; Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Drillings Tickings, cotton and wool Flannels, Cassimers, Ladies' Shawls, Coats, Nubias, Hoods, Hoop skirts, Balmorals, &c., &c., all of which will be sold LOW FOR CASH. Also, a fine assortment of the best of

MENS' WEAR,

consisting of Drawers and Shirts, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Handkerchiefs cravats, etc.

ALSO, Raft Rope, Dog Rope, Raltina Augurs and Axes, Nails and Spikes, Tinware, Lamps and Lamp wicks and chimneys, etc., etc.

ALSO, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, Groceries, and spices of all kinds. In short, a general assortment of every thing usually kept in a retail store, *all cheap for cash*, or approved country produce.
Nov. 28-jal0-no13. WRIGHT & SONS.

GROUND AND UNGROUND SPICES, Citron English Currants, Essence Coffee, and Vinegar of the best quality, for sale by
Jan. 10. HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

MUSICAL GOODS, violins flutes, fifes claronets, accordeons, italian strings, guitar strings, clarionet reeds, music paper, instruction books, for sale by J. P. KRATZER, agent for Pianos and Organs. January 6, 1869

CURWENSVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS,

S. J. HAYES, SURGEON DENTIST; Office on Thompson street, Curwensville, Pa. æsthesia, and all kinds of modern dental work done. May 13, 1868-y.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
Curwensville, Pa.
Having taken charge of this well-known Hotel, the undersigned would respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Travelers will find the accommodations equal to those of any other house in this section. Charges moderate.
Dec 2. 1868–tf. JOHN J. REED, Prop'r.

J. S. COLE would inform his old customers, and the public generally, that he still continues to manufacture BOOTS AND SHOES of the very best French Calf and Kip, at the lowest prices for cash or approved country produce. He also makes all kinds of heavy boots. All work warranted, and perfect satisfaction given. Opposite Draucker's Hotel, Curwensville, Pa.
July 29, 1868–1y.

CLEARFIELD NURSERY.—ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.—The undersigned having established a Nursery, on the Pike, half way between Curwensville and Clearfield Boroughs, is prepared to furnish all kinds of Fruit trees, (Standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Black berry, Strawberry and Raspberry vines. Also Siberian Crab trees, Quince and early Scarlet Rhesbarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address
Aug 31, 1864. J. D. WRIGHT, Curwensville

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE.
Curwensville, Pa.
EXPRESS AND STAGE OFFICE.

This well-known Hotel, having been re-fitted and re-furnished throughout, is now open for the accommodation of travelers, and the public in general. Charges moderate.
WM. M. JEFFRIES.
August 14, 1867–tf. Proprietor.

NEW FIRM!
Hartsock & Goodwin,
One door East of Benjamin Bloom's Hotel,
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

Having just received a full and well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Clothing, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Drugs Hardware, Queensware, Tinware, Cedar and Willowware, Brooms, Groceries, Flour, Fish, Salt, etc., to which they ask the attention of the public.

Our assortment is complete in every department, and our prices are moderate, as will be found upon examination by purchasers.

Goods will be sold cheap for cash, or exchanged for country produce. DANIEL HARTSOCK,
Feb. 12. 1868. ED GOODWIN.

ALWAYS NEW,
WITHOUT FAIL.

JOHN IRVIN,

Has just received and opened at the old stand in Curwensville, an entire new stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which he will sell very cheap for CASH. His stock consists of

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ready made Clothing, etc.

The public generally is respectfully invited to give him a call; see his stock and hear his prices, and purchase from him if you find it will be to your advantage, Nov. 15, 1866

J. P. KRATZER,
Clearfield, Penn'a,

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

NEW SPRING GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED AT
KIRK & SPENCERS,
Lumber City, Pa.,

The undersigned would respectfully inform their customers, and the public in general, that they have just received their Spring stock of goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Fish, Salt, Flour, Bacon, Nails, Paints, Oils, Stoneware, Hardware, Queensware, Baskets, Tubs, Churns, Carpet, Oil cloth, and a general variety of such articles as are usually kept in a country store, all of which they will sell CHEAP FOR CASH.

They would also direct attention to their large stock of Ready-made Clothing, which they offer for sale at a small advance upon cost.
KIRK & SPENCER.
Lumber City, Pa., May 8, 1867.
N. B.—We also manufacture to order, and constantly keep on hand, a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, for men, women and children.
KIRK & SPENCER.

H. F. NAUGLE,
WATCH MAKER,
GRAHAM'S ROW, CLEARFIELD.

The undersigned respectfully informs his old customers and the public, that he has on hand, (and constantly receiving new additions,) a large stock of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

CLOCKS, a large variety from the best Manufactory, consisting of Eight-day and thirty-hour spring and Weight, and Levers, Time, Strike and Alarm clocks.

WATCHES—a fine assortment, o f silver Hunting and open case American patent Levers, plain and full jeweled.

GOLD PENS, an elegant assortment, of the best quality. Also, in silver extension and desk holders

SPECTACLES, a large assortment, far and near sight, colored and plain glass.

JEWELRY of every variety, from a single piece to a full set.

ALSO, a fine assortment of Spoons, Forks, butter knives, etc., plated on genuine Alabata.

ALSO, Hair Jewelry, with pure gold mounting, got up to order. Call and see sample book.

All kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry care fully repaired and *Warranted*.

A continuance of patronage is solicited.
Nov. 28th, 1865. H. F. NAUGLE.

FURS—german fitch setts, french squirrel setts, american squirrel muffs, sadle victorines, silver martin setts, mink capes and muffs, gents' fur collars, (beaver and mink) at J. P. KRATZER'S.

CARPETS—english brussels, super ingrains ventians, all wool stair, twilled hemp, plain hemp, felt druggett, floor oil cloths, 1, 1¼, 1½ & 2 yards wide, at J. P. KRATZER'S

WOOLEN GOODS—Double Shawls Breakfast Shawls, Hoods, Nubias, Children's Knit Capes, Scarfs Blankets, &c., now opening at Oct. 14, 1868 J. P KRATZER'S.

TOBACCO—Cavendish, Navy, Spun Roll, Fine Cut, Flounder, Congress, Smoking, Segars and Snuff, at J. P. KRATZER'S.

PALMER'S Patent unloading hay-forks, to had at MERRELL & BIGLER'S.

DESSICATED COCOANUTS, for pies, puddings, etc, for sale at GRAHAM'S.

BOOTS & SHOES—the cheapest in the county, at MOSSOP'S.