## The Ruthman's Dournal

BY S. J. ROW.

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## Select Poetry.

A LITTLE OROWN. "Write it, O angel, in the Book! Among the lambs of my fair flock ; One more dear name shall be engraved, By Jesus saved !"

The angel paused and wrote it down Then turned and touched a glowing crown, On which the precious sentence gleamed, "By Christ redeemed !"

It was our lamb whose name was there, Se precious and so sweetly fair, That oft we trembled as he dreamed : So pear to heaven he seemed

and oft the angels softly came. And gently called his little name: For beauteous grew his darkling eyes With baby ectstacies! Ah me ! we would have stayed the hand

Which lead him to the beauteous land ! But troops of little ones came down To lead him to his crown He went so sweetly to that throng.

We almost heard the welcome song Of countless darlings gone before Unto the shinning shore !

## JOHN RANKIN'S BARGAIN.

"Pretty good for one day's work." Farmer Rankin rubbed his hands briskly together, after depositing in his desk a contract between himself and a poor neighbor. "Pretty good, little wife. Do you know how fast the money comes in? There is

nothing like making good bargains. Pass the apples and eider, James." Mrs. Rankin looked up from her sewing with a troubled gaze. "I hope you have

not been too hard with him, John, his family are very needy." "I have given a fine job to him and his toys. They can do well enough at eighty-

seven and seventy-five cents a cord for wood chopping. I paid only fifty cents per cord ast winter. "I thought you were paying one dollar?

"I am paying according to my agree ments," replied Mr. Rankin in a tone of slight displeasure. There was something in his wife's manner that reproved him, as he watched the busy fingers, as they shot the redly with a sharp click through the cam-

The children had retired, and Farmer fall or winter." Rankin sat toying with the rich, mellow ap- "He can fill it, if he tries hard." ples before him, while his wife kept on at her sewing.

"John!" "Well!"

"Are you paying Thomas Barnes one dol he per cord for cutting wood in your woods?'

"You will have to draw it three miles? "About that."

You are to pay Joe Miller eighty-seven cents per cord for wood cut in his woods, and you have to draw it two miles and a

"Yes, quite a saving of time and money There, wife: I understand that peculiar lock of yours, which always warns me of a lecture on ethics. I tell you I have done god job, and at the same time make it profitable to myself, you ought to be pleased. Joe Miller wishes to clear his land. I am to give him eighty-seven cents per cord for two hundred cords. I have paid fifteen dollas in advance, and am to pay the balance as non as it is piled and measured."

"It will take them a long time to cut that much wood; besides cutting what they will be obliged to burn in the mean time. And what are the family to do while they are cutting it? They are dependent upon his daily labor for their bread. I heard him tell you that the money you paid him would scarcely buy the boots that he and his boys must have before they can work."

when the work is done, it will be quite five cents." enough-more than many others would do. them through the time."

"We are not to be guided by what others would do. The question is, what ought we to do? Can you afford to pay Thomas Barnes one dollar per cord?

Mr. Rankin winced under the penetrating look of his wife.

Yes, but I could not get it done cheaper, as that is the least anybody is paying in orprice of wood, and knew just how much I could draw in one day."

Then Thomas Barnes understands the worth of labor better than Joe Miller?" Yes, I save just twenty-six dollars or

the chopping, provided he fills the contract, and fifty if not. Then the difference in drawing and furnishing the wood makes what I call a good bargain," said Mr. Rankin, with a low chuckle, as he quaffed a glass of cider. Say, rather, a bad bargain, my husband,"

said Mrs. Rankin, with a half smothered sigh. "Bargains are not to be estimated by dollars and cents only. If we cannot stand self acquitted in our dealings with others, we are miserably poor, heaping up dross instead of gold. I am sorry to see you taking advantage of a poor necessity,"

"Nonsense!" said Mr. Rankin contempt ouely. "Your nice distinction of right and wrong will not bear the wear and tear of bus-

They will bear the light of eternal truth; and whatever can survive that ordeal can bear the test of this poor perishable world. According to your expressed idea of conducting business, you make it a sin to accumuate wealth."

"How so ?" "If there is no way of making business remunerative through strict integrity, then

wrong to accumulate it, wrong to posess it. | in Joe Miller's woods could be distinctly | Thus you would sweep away the moral right heard at the farm house of John Rankin. to engage in any enterprise dependent on To him it was simply the clanking of dolmoney for advancement. All branches are in his already full coffers. No thought of business are not equally emolumental; a lof pity for the shivering, half-fed men and work to go on -now-" man is free to choose."

"Ah! my little theorist! nothing short of a theoracy could ever bring men up to

"I would have every man heed the whisperings of the conscience which God has planted in his breast. Had you given Joe Miller terms a little easier you would be better satisfied with yourself, my husband;

you know the conditions are hard." "He went away satisfied in all, save wanting his pay on every twenty-five cords. But I knew he would not cut on such terms half as much as I want. They will have to work a little harder, but when the get it done, they will have more money than they ever had at once. It is a fine chance for Joe Miller to pay for his land. I intend to give them all the chopping they can do for a year; he is a slow, indecisive sort of a fellow-one of your honest sort, wite. Bah! I dispise such men. They are mere fungi in everything they undertake that requires tact and perseverance-always poor.'

"The victims of too many good bargains perhaps."

Mr. Rankin bit his lip in chagrin.

"Your conclusions are forced and cruel," ontinued his wife. "If you can afford to pay Thomas Barnes one dollar per cord-and you are not the man to pay it unless you find it profitable-you can and ought to pay Joe Miller the same. He has a large, needy family, and he probably felt compelled to make the most of the opportunity.'

"I tell you, wife, he was delighted when he cast up the amount, and found that he could so nearly pay for his land. I told him I would give him on such terms all the chop-

ping he can do." "Therein lies the wrong. You held up a glittering temptation, that the poor man could not resist. Alas for poor human-nature! It seemed so easy to reach out and grasp the-bubble; for bubble it is. John Rankin, you know he cannot fill that contract without distressing his family, and you could, as well as not, have given him more time, as you will not draw the wood before

"You have made no allowance for any delays that may occur, and the mere fact of putting the price at seventy-five cents in case of his failing to have it ready in the time specified, shows that you entertained a doubt, at least, about it. Twenty-four dollars to that poor man is a deal to lose, and there is no telling what privations the family may have to endure by this trying to fill the contract. You will pay Thomas Barnes forty dollars more for the same amount of work than you will pay Joe Miller, and he is not half so needy. The difference in drawing is worth something to you, according to your own estimate, to say nothing of the worth of the wood as it stands."

That is nothing to him, as he is going well enough by him. If I can give a man a to clear his land, whether I have the wood

There was anger in his tone, for he had silenced just such thoughts in his own breast. Mrs Rankin could not see him deliberately wronging a poor man without remonstrating though she knew from bitter experience that to her husband her words were as sounding brass.

"It may be nothing to him," she said "but to you I know it is. He has taken up a piece of wood-land, and to make the first payment, has paid out the last dellar he possesses. To make out the required amount, he sold his cow. In the contract, you give him fifty days, and it the two hundred cords are not ready for measurement "That is no concern of mine. If I pay in that time, you are to pay him only seven-

"That was put in as a spur, for I want Before commencing, they can work out a the wood, and would have agreed to pay for days, and earn bread and meat to last him one dollar, rather than not to have it; though I expect a man to do as he agrees-I always do."

"Yes; but you are very careful as to what you agree," said his wife with a meaning of baked potatoes and salt to be washed smile.

"Ah! therein lies one great secret of lowance for hinderances. He and his boys ago, and told him he feared he should fail can put up six cords a day, with ease: but I dinary timber, and Barnes knew the market | will allow them thirty five days, and that | in consequence of one of the boys cutting will give them fifteen days to work elsewhere his foot, and the others being sick, begged a for bread. I am not so bad a man, after few dollars to buy the food for which we all, if I do like good bargains."

"How do you make it fifteen days?" "Humph! is not the difference fifteen be tween fifty and thirty-five?"

"Would you compel a man to work on the Sabbath ?" "I did not think of the Sabbaths," stam-

mered Mr. Rankin, looking greatly con-

He had no need to remark the pale, overworked, heart-burdened woman before him that the Sabbath was not in all his thoughts. She knew him better than he knew himself; knew him to be a grasping, extortionate man in his dealings with others, and she trembled for the poor man that had, a few hours before, left the house. She had reasoned with her husband until reason seemed futile, and every day she was conscious of losing confidence in his integrity. Sad must be the day to that wife, who has a love and reverence for truth and honesty, that brings home to her soul the sickening truth that her husband is unworthy of the sacred plac-

his soul. is it wrong to accumulate wealth; and if As the days passed, the stroke of the are | ted against!

boy, struggling to meet the hard conditions he had forced upon them, ever entered his mind, as he seated himself at his well spread table. He was growing rich very fast; rich | breast. in houses and lands, but miserably poor in all that makes life beautiful, laying up treasure for moth and rust to corrupt.

One of Joe Miller's boys cut his foot, long before one half of the wood was chopped. The family was suffering for sufficiently nourishing food. The high prices of food and clothing were bidding fare to swallow up the greater part of his labor. It was taking more days than he anticipated to work elsewhere, and earn the food necessary to keep them from starvation. The fierce, biting cold of mid winter was purpling the lips and cheeks of his little ones, and the racking coughs, from colds taken by constant damp brow of her boy. Oh! ye mothers, exposure to the weather, while gathering chips from the woods to keep them from freezing, smote heavily upon the father's heart. Sometimes the temptation to give up the job, or not try and complete it in the spebified time, was strong upon him; but to do this would be to give John Rankin too much of his hard earnings. He had learned that Thomas Barnes was to have one dollar per cord, and that angered him, and made him feel all the more determined to finish the work in fifty days.

"I must have a cow in the spring," would sometimes think, as he redoubled his

exertions. "I was too grasping myself; had I taken only one hundred cords I could have done it with ease, and not distress my family; but the temptation was too alluring"-were the thoughts ever present. Then would the conviction of the real truth force itself upon him that John Rankin urged the two hundred cords from no other motive than selfishness. As the expiration of the fifty days' drew nigh, he became fearful that he should fail to fill his part of the contract. His second boy caught a severe cold, and was confined to the house with pneumonia. He had calculated on the full help of his two oldest boys. He telt weak himself; his food home, and soon sent a good, warm breakwas not sufficiedtly nourishing for such excessive labor. The last two Sundays found him in the woods, splitting and piling wood instead of in his accustomed seat at church. "On John Rankin's soul rests the sin,

said the poor man, repeatedly, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow. Early one cold snowy morning, Mrs. Rankin was startled by neighbor woman's rushing in, and asking for some remedy for the croup, saying one of Joe Miller's children had a severe attack. Mrs. Rankin, very much against her husband's wish, he fearing she might take cold in such a storm, took what remedies she thought proper, and proceeded to the house across the fields. about half a mile distant. As she entered the house, the scene was appalling. Seated in a rickety arm-chair was Mrs. Miller, with a boy about six years old upon her lap, gasping in the last agonies of death, while a cry of wailing went up from the agonized father bending over him, and from the frightened children, crouched in one corner of the room. Mrs. Rankin advanced and laid one hand upon the white brow of the little sufferer, and parted back the heavy locks of

shining bair. The poor woman's face lighted up with a strange unearthly glow, as she shricked: "Don't touch him! I would not have his vile! Do you think, by your hard bargains, to grow rich on the bone and muscle of a poor man and his family-to sap the life blood out of his little ones, that your own may be clothed in purple and fine linen? O my poor, dead boy!" moaned the wretched mother, as she hugged the lifeless form to her bosom.

"Heaven knows, poor woman, I am not accountable for your misery," sobbed Mrs. Rankin, sinking upon a broken chair. "I did not deem you half so needy," she continued, glancing at the untouched breakfast

down by cold water. 'May be you are not; but your husband success in business. I made sufficient al- is. My husband went to him a few days to have the wood cut at the required time, were suffering, promising to cut more than the two hundred cords. He knew, too, that Mr. Rankin will not want to remove the wood for some months, as he will not draw it till it is seasoned; but he told him he must abide by the contract, and that he had no money to spare. He let him have a few potatoes, saying we could get along very well on bread and potatoes for a few days. Did he think the bread would come down like manna? I took the children out to the woods to gather chips from the chopping to keep us from freezing; we have had no wood for a long time, only what the children and I have gathered. That is the way my darling caught his death-cold. We must give him a christian burial. How can we bear the sound of the axe while our dead boy lies in the house? How do we know that every stroke would not be riviting a nail for the coffin of another? O my dead boy! my poor dead boy!"

Mrs. Rankin covered her face, and groaned in agony of spirit. Was this one of the es in her heart! No true woman can rever- results of her husband's grasping after richence the man who is continually suffering es? Ah! how many more, as sad, that she the weeds and brambles of human nature to knew nothing of! How little had she anthe bargain she had so earnestly remonstra-

"I am certain," said she, choking back her feelings, "that Mr. Rankin did not realize how much he was exacting from you. He is not so hard hearted as to require the She could not finish the sentence, with

her, as she held her dead boy tighter to her "God be merciful to the man whose

household ?" ed into her heart. She regreted deeply the intrusion upon her sorrow. She had intended good, but she thought it better to leave. she stood gazing upon that poor woman, moaning in her first great sorrow, and pressing her tear-wet cheek against the cold. who have seen the sweet lips of your precious darlings purple by death's vintage, pity the wretched mother, for no other mor-

tals can. "May heaven have pity and comfort you, rief-stricken mother!" said Mrs. Rankin. wish I could make you know how much I sympathize with you-how much I wish to aggerated statements; they can be verified serve you, and alleviate, to some extent, what your family is suffering through my and the examination of the liquor. But can

husband's inconsiderateness." True wife! she could not give it a harder term in words, though her soul loathed his dealing with that poor family.

"If you will permit me, I will go home and prepare a warm breakfast, and send it over at once; you need a cup of tea." The poor woman looked up, as though she

would drink in all the good and kindness she might find in the face before her. "Perhaps I have judged you harshly, ma'am. You look like a kind hearted woman. You know, and God knows, if you

uttered.' Mr. Rankin could make no reply, but her tears were more convincing than words. The neighbors were dropping in and of fering their services, and Mrs. Rankin went

fast to the family. shed than those that poor Joe Miller dropped upon the white brow of his dead boy, lying in his little plain coffin; tears of keen self accusation, as he thought that if his family had not been subject to so severe

privations, his boy might not have died. "I did not know, O my poor lamb! how much avarice was in my heart," he groaned, as he pressed the little cold, dimpled hand

in his hard, honest palm. How much compunction, if any, John Rankin may have felt, as he stood by the open grave of the poor man's child, is known only to the searcher of all hearts. Ah! did he know that, though on the side of their oppressor was power, they had one Comforter? He who wept at the grave of Lazarus stood there in divine compassion, unseen, whispering, by His blessed Spirit, to those bruised hearts: "The lad is not dead, but sleepeth."

Mrs. Rankin wrapped her furs and broadcloth more tightly about her, as, leaning upon Mr. Rankin's arm, she turned away from the burial; for the frozen clods falling upon the little coffin sent a chill to her heart that crushed out almost the last feeling of love and reverence for her husband, precious body contaminated by a touch so though the path of duty lay plain before her, and she was not one to turn aside from her own obligations. And the constrast of their warm, costly clothing with the thin, thread bare garments of the poor mourners. was a source of agony to her soul from which t would have been a mercy to spare her.

John Rankin thought he did a praiseworthy act when he paid to Joe Miller eighty. seven cents per cord for two hundred cords of wood, which would have been finished at the specified time but for the death of the poor man'schild.

"Sunday Railroa d Work."

The "New York Sabbath Committee" have published a little pamphlet under the above title, which treats of the influence of railroads on the material and moral interests of society, and contains the answers of one hundred and twenty-four Railroad Presidents and Superintendents as to the amount of Sunday work done on their respective roads, and its expediency and profit. The answers show that on sixty-five of the roads there are no Sunday, passenger, freight or cattle trains run; that on fifty-nine roads there are more or less trains run, amounting in all to one hundred and seventy-seven trains-about one-fourth of which are freight and cattle trains. Sixteen companies answer that their Sunday trains are profitable, while thirty-eight answer that they are unprofitable; and nearly or quite all express the conviction that it would be better for all concerned, and vastly more for their comfort and morals, not to have any Sunday work done except what is absolutely neces sary. Those companies which run Sunday trains seem generally to be influenced rather by competing roads, or by the apprehension that their six days of business would suffer if they did not run trains on the seventh.

SLIGHTLY EXAGGERATED. - An Iowa exchange, in order to be even with a cotempoary who told a marvelous pin story, vouches for the truth of statement that a lady in that village, when quite a child, accidentally run a splinter in the thumb of her left hand. choke out the blossoms of immortal good in ticipated what suffering might arise from and was astounded the other day by having a do hens always lay eggs in the day-time?" a saw-log, ten feet long and twenty-three in- cotemporary answers, "Because at night ches in circumference, jump from her heel. they are roosters."

numbers of murders and sudden death which are now so frequently reported, and in doing so there is one frightful source to which to trace the cause of the evil, and that is the that agonized mother's eyes blazing upon amount of made-up and poisoned liquors now sold to the public as a beverage. In a very large majority of the cases of murder reported, the murderer has been found to grasping hand is stayed only by yawning be laboring under a species of insanity, prograves! How does he know that the death duced by the fiery poison of a made up angel is not already hovering over his own stuff called liquors. At any corner you may find a compounder of poisons, and it is too Mrs. Rankin shivered and caught her tempting a business to be easily prevented. breath, as the suffering woman's words burn- Ten cents worth of strychnine or other poisonous drugs will impart to a barrel of beer double the strength of that value of hops, and with the present skill in chemical She could not speak tor some minutes, as cal preparations, hardly a gallon of pure li quor is necessary to produce thousands of gailons. The city is flooded with these poisons, called by all sorts of names. The best brands of champagne are wholly produced in this country in such perfect imitations, that the genuine cannot be detected if perchance a bottle should be mixed with it. The California wines offered for sale are very large, but the made up manufacture of certain establishments in this city. So with

Made up Liquors.
One is impressed to seek a reason for the

A Dutchman Opposed to Insurance. A certain Dutchman, owner of a house, had effected an insurance on it of eight hundred dollars, although it had been worth much

other wines and liquors. Nor are these ex-

any day by the assessors of internal revenue,

nothing be done to stop this wnolesale poi-

soning of the community! Must every man

who takes a glass of wine become a possible

murderer, an insane homicide? The evil is

one which cannot be overlooked .- N. Y.

Commonwealth.

less. The house burnt down, and this Dutchman claimed the full amount for which it had been insured: but the officers of the do, may I be forgiven for the words I have company refused to pay any more than its actual value-about six hundred dollars. He expressed his dissatistaction in powerful broken English, interlading his remarks with

ome choice Teutonic oaths: "If you wish it," said th e cashier of the insurance company, "we will build you a house larger and better than the one burned even less than six hundred dollars." To this proposition the dutchman objected, and was at last compelled to take the six hundred dollars. Some weeks after he had received the money, he was called upon by the same agents, who wanted him to take a policy of life insurance on himself or on his wife. "If you insure your wife's life for \$2,000." the agent said. "and she should die, you would have the sum to solace your heart."

"Get out" exclaimed the Dutchman. scurance fellers ish all teifs! If I insure my vife, and my vife he dies, and I goes to de office to git my two thousand dollars, do I gits all de money? No, not quite. You vill say to me: 'She' van't vorth two thousand dollars; she vas vorth about six hundred dollars. If you don't like to take six hundred dollars, vill git you a bigger and a better vife?"

Soup Growing on Trees.

Soup berries are to be found in immense mantities throughout Alaska. They grow on a bush about the same in appearance as whorsleberries. When ripe they are red, of a juicy and quinine taste, and general biennial. One quart taken and placed in a tub the size of a bushel, when stirred, will completely fill the tub with froth, and the more it is stirred with the naked hand and arm the stifler it becomes, until you can cut it with a knife. It is eaten with horn or wooden spoons, all the family sitting around the tubs. It is undoubtedly an acquired taste, but the commodity is much sought for. The foth is of a beautiful pink color. Green berries will make nearly the same amount of froth, but is of white color and is not so highly flavored. Foreigners stir it with port or sherry wines, and add sugar, in which case it is a delicious luxury. Large quantities are dried, by being placed in a tub with their leaves, forming a cake, which is placed on wicker tables, with lighted fires under and the sun overhead. When dried they will keep in a dry place for some years. The dried berries are black and look dirty. A piece two inches square, beaten in a waterpool, will fill it full of froth of a dark pink

"Pa," said a young hopeful the other day, 'didn't I hear you say you wanted a cider press?" "Yes, my son; where can I get one?"

asked the parent. "Why you jest try Jake Stokes. By the way he hugged sister Sal the other nightout by the gate, I should think he might be

about the thing you want." Sal suddenly left to see to things in the kitchen, and the old gent recollected that he had not "seen to the piece of fence that neighbor Jones' critters broke down t'other

The Chicago Post asks the curious question, "shall fashionable women be allowed to vote?" Arguing from the fact that savage nations are particularly fond of trinkets and bright ornaments the editor concludes that a fashionable woman is but a step or two above the South Sea Islander who eats his

Not having heard from the debating societies in relation to the conundrum, , Why HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, GRAPE VINES FOR S ALE .- Allth HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

For all diseases of the Liver. Stomach, or diges

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 EX aration.highly concentrated, and entirely EX free from alcoholis admixture of any kind.

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

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcohol. admixture, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS. Those who have no objection to the combination

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 be comes 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, Diegust 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, Pluttering 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. O is skilfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredidents, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known remedies—

Hooftand's German Bitters, and Hooftand'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 known

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dys popsia. Chronic, or Nervous Debility, Chron F ic Diarrhoa, 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 rem-

edies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparte 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 week and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE. and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily in a measure the energy and ardor of more youth-ful 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 reldom in the enjoyment \_\_\_\_ of good health; or, to
use their own expres \_\_\_\_ sion, "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 espe

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARAS

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

TESTIMONIALS. Hon. George W. Woodward, Chief Justice of he Supreme Court of Penn'a, wester :

Philadelphia. March 16, 1867.
"I find 'Hooffand's German Bitters' is good tonic, useful in A diseases of the diges ive organs, and of great benefit in cases of de bility, and want of nervous action in the system Yours truly, GEO. W WOODWARD."

Hon James Thompson, Judge of the Supren Court of Pennsylvania: Philadelphia, April 23, 1866. "I consider Hoofiand's German Bitters' a val" able medicase in case of attacks of Indigestion of Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experi-

once 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 frequent y requested to connect my name with rec ons of different kinds of medicines, but redations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere. I have in all cares declined: but with a clear proof in N various instances and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Br. Hoofand'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 Lever Complaint, it as 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 eficial to those who suffer from the above causes

Yours, very respectfully, J. H. KENNARD, 8th, bel Coaterst. From Rev. E. D. Fendall, Assistant Editor I have derived decided benefit from the Hoofands 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, B. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION Hoofand's German Remedies are counterfeited
See that the sign store of C. M. JACKSON is on
the wrapper of each
counterfeit Princi D pal Office and Manufactory at the German Medicine Store, No. 631 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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

Hoofiand's German Bitters, ver bottle, Hoofand's German Tonic put up in quart bottles \$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.

Concord Cuttings, 91.60 per bundred.
Orders solicited as soon as convenient and filed in rotation, by

A M. HILLS.

PURE BUCK LEAD, equal in quality to
English white lead; Oils, Faints and
Varnishes of all kinds; Gold leaf in books, and
bronzes, for sale by
A. I. SHAW. Clearfield, October 25, 1867.

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

CLEARFIELD HOUSE,

PRONT 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 farnished 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. E D W A R D M A C K,
Market Street, nearly opposite the residence of
II. 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 also 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, tive him a call. [June 24, '64.

OME INDUSTRY! BOOTS AND SHOES

Made to Order at the Lowest Rates.

The undersigned would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Clearfiel 1 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.

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 inish up at the lowest figures. June 13th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

ADOLPH SCHOLPP, MANUPACTURER AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN CIGARS AND TODACCOS,

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, Cigara, 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 nupplied at the lowest wholesale prices.
Call and examine his stock when you come to Clearfield.

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

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

Their stock embraces Dry Goods, Groseries, Hardware Queensware, Tin-ware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, yeady-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. IBWIN.

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 Yall and Winter goods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times. His stock of Mens' and boys' clothing is unausually extensive, and is offered to customers at from \$10 to \$20 for a whole suit. Flour, Salt, and Greceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Stove-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hate and Caps, in great variety: Ladies' dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless assortment of notions too tediens to enumerate, always on hand, and ser sale very cheap. Prints at 10 cents a yard, and other goods in properion. 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. The undersigned having erected, during the fore you buy elsewhere. October 30,1867. H. SWAN.

IN TIME TUST

THE NEW GOODS AT A. K. WRIGHT & SONS. CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Having just returned from the eastern eities lie 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, Delarnes, Alpa-ess. Merinos. Ginghams; Muslins, blesched and unblesched; Drillings Tickings, cottor and wool Flannels, Cassimers, Ladies' Shawis, Coats, Nu-bias. Hoods, Hoop skirts, Balmorals, &c.. &c., all of which will be sold Low ron cass. Also, a fine assortment of the best of

MENS' WEAR.

nsisting of Drawers and Shirts, Hate and Capa, ots and Shoes, Handkerchieftt cravate, etc. ALSO, Raft Rope, Dog Rope, Raltins Augure and Axes. Nails and Spikes, Tinware, Lamps and Lamp wicks and chimneys, etc., etc.

ALSO, Queensware. Glassware. Hardware, Groce rice, and spices of all kinds. In short, a general assortment of every thing usually kept in a retail store, all chasp for cash, or approved country Nov. 28-ja10-nol3. WRIGHT & SONS.

ROUND AND UNGROUND SPICES. CHITTE T English Currants, Essence Coffee, and Vine gar of the best quality, for sale by

Jan. 10. HARTSWICK & IRWIN.

M USICAL GOODS.violine, flutes. fifes clarenest accordeons, stalian strings, guitar strings clarionet reeds, music paper, instruction been for sale by J. P. KRATZER, agent for Plance on For sale by A. I. SHAW Agent Clearfield Pa