Select Loetru.

WHERE THEY REST.

In a little valley hallowed, From the mountain's verdant crest, Far above the ocean's level. Far above the world's gay revel. 1-st beneath the vaulted heaven. Where its first pure breath is given, There they rest,

In thespring the wild bee murmurs. O'er the sod above them pressed : And he humming bird is darting. Pausing, humming, sipping, starting, Sipping nectar from the clover, And the roses bending over, Where they rest.

There a little streamlet glideth. Smiling on like something blest And the fresh winds from the mountain Joining with that sweet voiced fountain. Sing a ceaseless song above them. For all nature seems to love them. In their rest.

Now the little "Pleasant Valley," In a pure white robe is dressed : And the wind in solemn measures, Chant their direc and wondrous treasures Ermine robes and gems in keeping, Winter casts above the sleeping, Still they rest.

A TEXAN DUEL.

Pat down that knife, or the consequenes be on your own head. Put it down, I say," and the hand of the speaker slowly and deliberately raised a revolver.

It was a very anxious moment for the lookers on. One of the combatants was a brawny ruffiler, upon whose face was stamped all the evil passions of the human race. Black haired, black-bearded, black eved. and strong enough to have felled an ox with a single blow of his fist. The other was a pale, slender, intellectual looking voting man. boy almost, with light curls and complexion. and blue eyes. The scene was in the little town of Washington, on the Brazos river, in Texas, and the time midnight.

"Do yer know who yer talkin' to, boy?" was the coarse and uneducated answer of Luke Benton, than whom no gambler in that vicinity was more detested and feared.

A man to whom (and not without reason) was imputed every crime-even that of murder; who was an unfailing shot with the pistol and rifle, and unmatched in skill with that strictly border weapon-the bowie knife. A short residence in that locality had given him a reputation as a duclist, for the long grass of the tampas covered the forms of two who had fallen by his hand. Where he eune from no one knew, and he was particularly reticent about his former life. Still, it was whispered behind his back-for no one was foolhardy enough to say it to his facethat he was one of the very few who escaped from the terrible justice of "Natches under the hill." when the outraged citizens awoke in their wrath, and took speedy vengeance into their own hands. Be that as it might, he had already earned a name sufficiently lad to need no additions even where the meat majority of crimes were looked upon lightly-making Texas in its infancy the paradise of scoundrels.

On the other hand, of his boy antagonist even less was known. It was but two days since his arrival, and he had come on horseback and alone. Of his business he had nothing to say, but his suave manner, and viet, gentlemanly deportment had already mide him friends among the better portion of the sparse population.

Very much to their surprise, therefore, us it that they had seen him enter into a entest at cards with the great professional nmester, Benton, confident that he would either be cheated or bullied out of his money in ease he was successful, which was almost brond the range of possibility.

But for two hours the game had been propessing the gambler getting more angry at trey deal, and the youth keeping perfectly tool and breathing taunting words, as if his Meet was still further to provoke him. If tras his purpose to do so, he was more than to his feet and drawn his heavy knife, with in such upon his lips and murder flashing from his eyes."

"Pat down that knife," again repeated he young man, Mark Whiteman, as he had even all to unedestand was his name. "Put tdown. No one but a coward and a cheat rould attempt to use such fatal arguments hasimple game of chance."

"Er-cheat-coward!" thundered Benton with all his wrath aroused. "By heaven, Il make yer eat yer words."

For fear you do not fully understand will repeat thom."

Yerdare not!" was hissed from the tightrompressed lips.

"Coxard! cheat! I dare say anyting to oce like you.

"Coward er gin !" and his knife flashed more wildly around.

In rain the others interfered. They cared little for the professional and brutal game-For but they did for young Whiteman, and ould not but be surprised at the almost sublibity of his coolness and bravery, even though he was courting his own death.

Something in the manner of the young man, too, appeared to deeply impress his antagonist, who had never before restrained his hand from swift vengeance. The deliwe trame trembled not; the sweet, almost fulish expression upon those mobile lips renained unaltered; the cheeks were unblanched, and the mild, blue eyes never sterved from their steady gaze upon the

black ones. It appeared as if the serpent and the bird had changed places, and the here charmer become the charmed. "Pshaw!" at length continued Luke Ben-

by who I could crush between my thumb body does know them.

and fingers. Take yer money, if yer such a | 'TO LET-A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE.' | the room in white and gold, and I'd fill the | married and board with us. He did indeed sneak; go back ermong the women and nev-

er dare to show yer face ermong men agin.' "I care nothing for the money," was the still calm response. "It's nothing to me." "What do ye want, then?"

"To prove that you are a coward at heart." "No man ever lived that could prove such thing."

"Simply because you murdered them, Lake Benton.

"Murdered? but no, I'll not fight er boy. "Because you dare not. But you shall have no excuse." and Mark Whiteman spat full in the tace of the blood-stained gam-

In an instant all was confusion. Benton sprang forward with his knife upraised, and would have cut down his insulter with a blow. But others did the same. They realized that blood must be shed, but they insisted upon "fair play." Even in the horrible code of Texas dueling they demanded that rules of honor (?) should be strictly ad-

"If you must fight," said an old ranger, "and I see no way to avoid it now, it shall be open and above board. It's your choice, Benton. Pick your weapons, and stand up and fight it out like a man."

"Pistols, then-ten paces-word!" was the gruff answer. "Are you satisfied? was asked of White-

"Yes, perfectly. Let him take his revolver-I have mine. We will commence firing at the word, and continue to do so, as we advance, until one or both shall fall.'

A few steps from the house brought them to a spot where the green grass and bright flowers had more than once been stained in such encounters. The men were placed, the that ringing at the bell mean? Why don't weapons prepared, and the fatal word was Mrs. Parker answer it? Do the people about to be given, when Whiteman called the Ranger, (who was acting as his second) | der." and taking his hand within his own, whisman and I wish to ask a favor of you."

"Speak on. Anything I can do shall be lone. Just say the word and I'll take your | breathless and eager. place."

"No. not that. But if I should chance to fall, promise that you will see me buried as I am. Do not let my dress be disturbed in the least. Roll me up in a blanket, and Will you promise me that?"

"It is a strange thing to ask

"Then I am ready."

"Yes, I'll do it," repeated the ranger, as he slowly retreated, muttering to himself, "and if you fall I'll send a bullet through the skull of him that kills you, and may the good Lord forgive me if it is murder."

"Now, Luke Benton," continued Whiteman, "I am ready. Yet, one word," and he stepped to his side and handed him a miniature. If I die, look at this."

"I'll do it now;" and with trembling hands he undid the cla-p-then let it drop from his hand as if it had been a serpent exclaiming: "No, I'll not fight you. Take him away, some one-take him away, for God's sake."

"Not fight! Then you will die like a dog!" and Whiteman raised his weapon and motioned for the word to be given. It was some time, however, before his request was complied with. The sinewy frame of the gambler trembled like a dry leaf in the autumn wind; all the color left his face; his lips were like ashes; his pistol was pointing downwards and shook in his hand. At length he succeeded, by a mighty effort, in calming himself. He braced his nervesglared wildly around, and with all the calm ness of despair, stood upon his guard.

"Are you ready-both ready?" was asked. "Yes!" came simultaneously from two

pairs of lips. "One two three FIRE!"

The report of the pistols cut the last word in twain. The seconds rushed forward and lifted the men up again, for both had fallen. savessful, for Benton had suddenly sprung One, however, would never breathe more. Luke Benton had fought his last duel-had gone to his final account with his heart bullet-cleft. Whiteman, too was dangerously wounded. With his breath bubbling forth through blood, he called the ranger to him and asked for the miniature. It was given him-the fair face of a young man. He covered it with his bloody fingers, and whispered, "Bury it with me," and he, too, had ceased to live.

> With tearful eyes that form was prepared for the grave, the ranger insisting that his promise to the dead should be fulfilled to the letter. But all saw sufficient to convince them that he who called himself Whiteman was a young woman. And years later they found a clue to the mystery. It was a wife who had then revenged the murder of her husband-murdered for saving her from dishonor. From a bloody grave in the chanperel, she had gone to join him she had loved so well in the land that lies beyond the

> dark river. Was her last act one of sin? It is not for us to judge of such a thing. We know nothing of the maddened heart and insane brain-know nothing of the long days and longer nights of suffering; nothing of how we would act under such circumstances Better leave judgment to him who can read both the mind and the heart, and whose will directed the avenging bullet. None other is without sin, and who will dare to

cast the first stone? Some people appear to go on the princi ple that they don't care how they dress when they are away from home because nobody knows them; and when home they ties, "I am a fool to take any notice of er don't care how they dress because every-

Nine o'clock of a lovely April morning. with the air breathing soft scents of budding grass and early spring violets, while overhead the blue sky stretched its dazling dome, like an arch of glittering sap-

"It's spring in good earnest," said Mr. Petro Peterson as he sat at his window, his heels poised on the extreme outer ledge, and a fragrant Havana perfuming the surrounding atmosphere. "Heighho! I can almost fancy how the dandelions are starting over the hills of the old New Hampshire farm where I was born! Who would think that it was the twenty-sixth of April already? And my house not let yet. What can the real estate agents be thinking of?"

Mr. Petro Peterson was a stout, baldheaded gentleman of some six and forty years of age, with bright hazel eyes, and a neat, compact little figure -one of those men whose very air and gait, even though were he never to speak a word, make the perpetual proclamation, "I am a man of money and position!"

"I don't see why Mrs. Parker wanted to give up the house," went on Mr. Peterson. in his unsyllabled soliloquy. "She says it's because the price of board is falling, and she can't afford to keep up the establishment! A great mistake of hers, in my opinion -a great mistake! She's the only woman I ever knew who could make a real French omelette, or knew what cafe noir meant! Dear me!--it's a sad, unsettled state of affairs for me! I'm almost tempted to wish-almost, I say-that I had married some nice, sensible little girl twenty good years ago; for-dear me, what can all mean to pull the wire out bodily, I won-

He had just tossed his eigar out of the pered: "You appear to be a true-hearted window, with the intention of himself hastening to the rescue, when a red-handed screaut girl came up to his apartment,

"What is it, Hanna?" he cried, iraci-

"If ye plase, sir, the misthress is gone to mar-r-ket, an' there's no one to show the house. I tould 'em, would they come again sider you as one?" let no one pry around me after I am dead. but they said perhaps Mr. Payterson would oblige 'em." Very cool of 'em upon my

cried Mr. Peterson, mentally execrating the already engaged myself," said Mr. Peterwhole race of house hunters. "Tell 'em we don't show the house except between I've some idea of marrying myself." the hours of ten and two-tell em-" "I beg your pardon, Mr. Peterson,

cried a voice as soft and sprightly as the notes of the blue-bird, "but mamma and I have so many places to go to, and we thought you wouldn't mind our seeing the selah; neither am I a Catholic priest. Why house!'

It was Jeannie Cope, a brown-eyed, dim April sunshine, a fresh complexion, and the trimmest of all imaginable figures. And Mr. Peterson's wrath melted away like a morning vapor before her pretty insolence of demeanor, as she stood in the doorway balancing a fairy parasol on her finger, and looking with saucy artlessness round his bachelor sanctum, while Mrs. Cope's matronly countenance appeared in the background.

Petro Peterson kicked a stray slipper up der the table, and threw his dressing-gown over a huge meerschaum stand, striving to appear as disembarrassed as possible.

'Very happy to see you, I'm sure, said, turning red, and wishing he had "tidied up" a little before he sat down to his matutinal cigar. "Anything I can do for you="

"You can allow us the privilege of looking at your house," said Jeannie, coaxingly. "I-that is, mamma has got to move, and although the rent of this house must of course be very high, she thought, by taking a few boarders, she might contrive to meet expenses!"

'Exactly so,' said Mrs. Cope. "Are you going to move elsewhere?" asked Jeannie, of our hero, as she glanced

at the half-packed trunks. "My landlady is," groaned Mr. Peterson 'It's awful to be at the mercy of a landlady

Miss Cope!" "But it's all your fault!" cried Jeannie with a roguish sparkle in her lovely blue

"All my fault?" "To be sure-why didn't you get mar

"Because I was a fool!" said he, inspired by the roses on Jeannie's cheek, and the coral of her laughing lip.

"And why don't you get married now? pursued the relentless little sprite. "Would you," asked Mr. Peterson

"If you were me?" "Of course I would. Get married and board with us. Mamma will give you this have a little peace of my life.

room, and-' "My dear !" said Mrs. Cope. "My dear madam," cried Mr. Peterson still with his eyes fixed on Jeannie's lovely

face, "I assure you I think it is an excellent And all through their journey from cella to French roof, while Mrs. Cope considered the relative advantages of this room and that, and Jeannie fluttered to and fro like a graceful little humming bird, Mr. Peterson

kept revolving this same "excellent idea" in his own mind. "Miss Jeannie," he said, somewhat awk wardly, as they returned down stairs, "supposing I should-ahem-adopt your suggestion, what would be your fancy in furnish

ing a suit of rooms !" "Let me see " said Jeannie, "I'd paper

windows with canary birds and plants, and Joe." I'd have a blue carpet, and blue silk chairs and sofas."

"You like blue?"

"Very much; it is my favorite color." "Blue it shall be, then!" cried the deighted bachelor. "Mrs. Cope if you should decide to take the bouse, you will please reserve these rooms for me, and-and Mrs.

Petterson, at fifty dollars a week !" "I shall be very happy, sir," said Mrs. Cope. "Jeannie, stop laughing; you behave exactly like a little school girl. You will give me till to-morrow morning sir, to from making a fool of myself," says Mr. Pedecide?"

"Certainly, ma'am-certainly."

And with a tender pressure to Jeannie's little white velvet hand, Mr. Petro Peterson bowed the widow and her pretty daughter down the brown stone steps.

"It's as good as settled," muttered Mr. Peterson, rubbing his hands complacently. By Jove! she's grown to be the prettient don't sound so very badly, after all, I'll show the poung slips what the old bachelor can do in the way of matrimony."

As he turned, chuckling, to enter the front door, already in imagination leading Jennie Cope to the flower decked alter, alight foot fall sounded on the steps behind him, and a of this country. slender, good looking young man of some

four or five and twenty stood beside him. "Good morning, Uncle," he cried, breath-"Good moraing Joe," returned Mr. Pe

such a hurry?' "Is your house let yet, uncle?" "Yes-no-I don't exactly know." responded Mr. Peterson, a little awkwardly.

"What does it matter to you whether it is or not, hey, you young scapegrace?" "Much, sir. To tell you the truth, I was thinking of renting it myself." "You !"

"Yes, I. I'm going to be married next week, uncle." "A very sensible plan," said Mr. Peter

son, beamingly. "I'm glad you approve of it, sir; and case my wife and I conclude to take a few boarders, can I have your promise to con-

"That is, in case you take this house?" "Yes." "I can't promise; in fact, I think I have

son, importantly. "To speak plainly, Joe, "You uncle?" exclaimed Franklin in

amazement. "And why not?" testily demanded Mr Petro Peterson, his bald crown turning pink with excitement. "I'm not Methu-

should' at I get married?" "There's no reason on earth why you ple-cheeked little fairy, with curls like the should'nt, uncle," responded Joe, smothering a laugh; "only, you see, you took me rather by surprise. In that case, why should'nt we have the pleasure of accorddating both Mrs. Peterson and yourself?"

"Because, sir," said Mr. Peterson, sententiously-"because my mother-in-law that is to be takes boarders, in a genteel sort of way-and I've all but promised my-

self to her." "All but. There's a chance then of-"A very slender one," unwillingly admit

ted Mr. Peterson. "And if you should make no other ar rangement, you will let us have the house?"

"Y-yes, I suppose so." "There can be no harm in my bringing her to look at the house this afternoon, after office hours?"

"No, I suppose not." And with this ungraciously accorded permission, Joseph Franklin was forced to be

content, while Mr. Peterson went back to his room to think about Jeannie Cope. "I do believe I am in love," thought out middle-aged hero. "I'll take a cigar-no I won't, either. Jennie may object to

smoking, and a man that's as good as married ought to be a little careful about such things. He was making a little pencil estimate about the probable cost of refurnishing the apartments he occupied with velvet and

satin, according to Jeannie's not particular ly economical ideas, that same afternoon. when Joseph Franklin entered, flushed and "She's down in the parlor, uncle."

"Is she?" said Mr. Peterson. "Sixty nine and three are seventy-two; and twice

that is-" "You'll come down and see her uncle,

persisted Joe, impatiently. "In a minute. Twelve and sixteen, and there, then, Joe, how can a man add up duction is the only sure method for reducin his accounts with you stamping round the the prices of manufactured goods, it is gross! room like a wild buffalo? Yes, yes, I'll go down and see her, and then perhaps I shall

He gollowed nis nephew resignedly down to the parlor, thinking, the while, of far other things, and suffered himself to be led to the little sofa in the bay window, where a slender young lady was sitting, toying rather nervously with a parasol.

"Unele." said Joe, proudly, "this is my promised wife. Jeannie, this is uncle Petro Peterson.

"Jeannie Cope!" gasped the astounded bachelor. "You'll give me a kiss, uncle, won't you?

said Jeannie, putting up her coral lips in the most bewitching way in the world. "I said it was mamma, this morning; but it was really Joe and I that wanted the house." "It was, eh?" said Mr. Peterson, with

curious commingling of sensations. "Yes, and you know you promised to ge

The bachelor burst into a hysterical laugh. "I was only joking," he said. "Married, indeed ! I'm not such a fool yet. Give me the kiss, Jeannie. I'll stay here, but I'll

not furnish the rooms this year." So the love dream faded out of Mr. Petro Peterson's mature life. And the bill was taken off the front door; and Mrs. Joseph Franklin has learned to make an omelette that suits even the fastidious taste of her uncle-in-law.

"And it's just as well that Pate saved me terson, exultantly.

Protection to Home Industry.

At a public meeting of the friends of do mestic industry, held in Philadelphia, April 29, 1868, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The Congressional Committee of Ways and Means is instructed to consider girl in town. Mrs. Petro Peterson!-it the propriety of revising the Tariff laws, and to recommend to Congress at its next session such legislation upon that subject as may seem to be expedient; therefore,

> Resolved, That the following statement be presented to the said Committee as embodying the views of the productive industries

First. That the development of our own resources and the first possession of our own markets are much more important than foreign commerce to the welfare of all the "Good moraing Joe," returned Mr. Peterson, codding to Mr. Joseph Franklin, his only nephew. "What brings you here in better class of immigrants; and that by no Dec 27.1865. other method can a durable resumption of specie payments be attained than by increasing American production and checking im-

Secondly. That to maintain such possession of our own markets, and thus to attain financial independence, we must be able to produce at home nearly all the manufacturedarticles needed by our people, including those which require the facilities of great establishments, of many workmen trained to special arts, and of large capital, and we must also be constantly undertaking those new industries which the advances in the arts and the progress of civilization re-

worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The treat establishments to prosper, for smaller great establishments to prosper, for smaller tries to take root under a fickle and unfriendly policy which holds them constantly in fear of revulsions.

Fourthly. That as a means of promoting regular growth in the productive powers of our country, it is the duty of the Govern ment to announce, adhere to and steadfastly act upon the policy of defending its citizens in their industrial conflict with foreign nations, of assuring to those who are supporting the Government a marked preference in our markets over aliens who are our rivals in peace and our foes in war, and of obliging foreigners who wish to reap the advantage of the better markets created by our institutions, to pay toll upon the goods they send here, and thus share the expense of

maintaining those institutions. Fifthly. That a policy of firm and steady protection to American industry being distinctly announced, a general tariff law should be framed embracing the entire range of imported goods and superceding all former tariff laws, the duties being made specific so far as conveniently possible, and high enough to afford fair wages and reasonable profits to such American workingmen and employers as apply themselves with assiduity, skill and intelligence to industries suited to our condition and resources. The schedule prepared by the Pennsylvania Industrial League, which is founded mainly upon the legislation (unfortunately not concurrent) of both Houses of Congress, and upon the report of the Commissioner of the Revenue, and which, while largely increasing the free list and converting numerous ad valorem into specific duties, reduces the rates upon many articles, and proposes but moderate increase in any case, is worthy of attention as a serious effort by competent persons to frame a symmetrical

system of duties on imports. Sixthly. That in order to diminish the la bor of Congress and to expedite those future modifications in tariff legislation which the new industries or the changes of trade may from time to time render desirable, some de partment, bureau, or commission, should be created, specifically charged with the duty of keeping watch over this subject, with authority to examine witnesses, make investigations, hear statements, and to submit t Congress at the opening of each session brief report, accompanied, when necessary by a draft of a bill embodying such legisla tion as may seem expedient.

Seventhly. Experience having clearly shown that the maintenance of domestic pro unjust to the employers of operatives who ask for the legislation needful for keeping their hands employed, to charge them with endeavoring to aggrandize themselves at the expense of the public. They do not desire or expect for themselves or their employees to escape from the toil and strife which are the common lot of man, but they protest against being obliged to follow the employers of other countries in experimenting o the degree of degradation and misery which can be endured by a laboring population, and they claim that our national legislation should be such as to enable our producing classes to enjoy civilizing influences, and to permit employers to acquire solidity enough to give steadiness to manufacturing pursuits.

Resolved, That a committee consisting Messrs. Joseph Wharton, Henry C. Lea, William Sellers and Morton M'Michael, be appointed to present the foregoing statement to the Committee of Ways and Means with power to confer with that Committee, and to take such action in the premises a may conduce to the common welfare.

MORTON M'MICHAEL, Chairman. CYRUS ELDER, Secretary.

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, VALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

ED. W. GRETFAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-ries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. NIVLENO & SHOWERS, Dealers in Dry-Goods Ladies' Fency Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and mineracturers of Tin and Sheet iron rare. Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '66. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doors west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 19.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield,
Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining
counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynt m, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel. T TEST, Afforney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to all Legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

TETHOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10.

P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queenswars, Groceries, Provi-sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865. H ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs.
Medicines. Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfumery Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street,
Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

John Guelich. Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April 0.159. THOMAS J. M'CULLOUGH, Attorney at Law Clearfield. Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield o Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments prepared with promptness and accuracy. July 3.

IN ICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do-Rumestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27

R B. READ, M D., Physician and Surgeon William's Grove, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of the surrounding country.

July 10th, 1867, tf.

ones to spring up, and for the new indus. DR. J. P. WOODS. PHYSICIAN AND SUBGRON. Having removed to Another people of re his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All cal promptly attended to.

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware. Clearfield, Pa. Or all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or ers solicited—wholesale or retail He also keep on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863 JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. Office with J. B. McEnally, Esq over First National Bank. Prompt attention given to the securiting of Bounty claims, &c., and t.

WALLACE, BIGLER & FIELDING, Attor-N neys at Law' Clearfield, Pa., Legal business fall kinds promptly and accurately attended to Clearfield, Pa., May 15th, 1866. WILLIAM D. BIGLES

ILLIAM A. WALLACE BLAKE WALTERS PRANK FIELDING W ALBERT, & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods. W. Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour Ba con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county, Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863

R. J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 83d Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865—6mp.

T. G1830N, Practical Destist, having a permanently located in the town of Janes ville, tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. All work entrusted to his care will be done in the most satisfactory to have and his before of the reference. factory manner and highest order of the profes-sion Nov. 18, 1868-6m

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. township. when not engaged; or addressed by etter at Clearfield, Penn a.
March 6th, 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL. THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyo and Conveyancer. Having recently lo cated in the Boroughof Lumber City and resums sumed the practice of Land Surveying, respect fully tenders his professional services to the owners and speculators in and in Clearfield and ad

joing counties Deeds of Conveyance neatly ex-scuted. Office and residence one door East of Kirk 4 Spencers Store Lumber City, April 14, 1867-1y. SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES. -A recent bil has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving soldiers who en-listed prior to 22d July, 1861, served one year or more and were honorably discharged, a bounty

Bountles and Pensions collected by me for those entitled to them.

WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law.

Aug. 15th, 1860 Clearfield, Pa.

CLEARFIELD HOUSE, CLEARFIELD, PA.—The subscriber would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage of his old friends and customers at the "Clearfield House." Having made many improvements, he is prepar ed to accommodate all who may favor him their custom. Every department connected wit the house is conducted in a manner to give general satisfaction. Give him a call.

Nov. 4 1886. GEO. N. COLBURN.

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

All work done in the office I will hold myself

personally responsible for being done in the mos satisfactory manner and highest order of the pro fession
An established practice of twenty-two years in Engagements from a distance should be made by letter a few days before the patient designs coming. [Clearfield, June 3, 1868-1y.

oming. PURE BUCK LEAD, equal in quality to Varnishes of all kinds; Gold leaf in books and bronzes for sale by
Clearfield, October 23, 1867.

CRAIN WANTED —Wheat. Rye, Corn, Buck of what and Oats wanted, for which the high ost market price will be paid by J. P. KRATZER, Market Street, opposite the Jail, Clearfield, Pa. inch pannel plank preferred

J. J. CUNNING HAM,

Real Estate Agent and Conveyanor, TYROSE, BLAIR COUNTY, PA. pecial attention given to the collection of claims Tyron, Pa., January 27, 1869-tf

RANKING & COLLECTION OFFICE

McGIRK & PERKS. Successors to Foster, Perks, Wright & Co.

PRILIPSDURG, CENTRE Co., PA. Where all the business of a Banking House vill be transmeted promptly and upon the most favorable terms. EWD. PERKS

P. KRATZER. Clearfield, Penn'a,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Millimers loods, Groceride, 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.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Clearfield, August 28, 1867.

GOOD AND CHEAP !! Men. Youths and Boys can be supplied with full this of seasonable and inshionable clothing at

here it is sold at prices that will induce their

purchase. The universal satisfaction which bas

REIZENSTEIN PROS' & CO.,

een given, has induced them to increase their stock, which is now not surpassed by any estabbishment of the kind in this part of the State. Reizenstein Bro's & Co... Sell goods at a very small profit, for cent; Their goods are well made and fashionable. They give every one the worth of his money.

Their store is conveniently situated. They having purchased their stock : f reduced prices they can sell cheaper than others For these and other reasons persons should buy

They treat their customers all alike.

They sell cheaper than every body else.

their clothing at

REIZENSTEIN BRO'S & CO.

Produce of every kind taken at the higher
May 18, 1861 NEW SPRING STOCK!

J. SHAW & SON. Have just returned from the east and are now Street, which they now offer to the public at the lowest cash prices.

Their stock consists of a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Dress Goods, Fruits, Candles Fish, Salt, Brooms, Nails, etc. in fact, everything usually kept in a retail store can be had by calling at this store, or will be procured to order. Their stock is well selected, and consists of the

newest goods, is of the best quality, of the latest styles, and will be sold at lowest prices for eash, or exchanged for approved country produce. Be sure and call and examine our stock before

lease all who may favor us with their custom. May 8, 1867 J. SHAW & SON

naking your purchases, as we are determined

CLEARFIELD ACADEMY. The Fourth Session of the present Scholastic year of this Institution, will commence on Mon

Pupils can enter at any time. They will be charged with tuition from the time they enter to the close of the session. The course of instruction embraces everything

day, the 26th day of April, 1869.

neluded in a thorough, practical and accomplished education of both sexes. The Principal having had the advantage of much experience in his profession, assures parents and guardians that his entire ability and energies will be devoted to the mental and moral

training of the youth placed under his charge. TERMS OF TUITION : Orthography, Reading, Writing and Primary Arithmetic, per session, (il weeks.) \$5 00 Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic, and Histo Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mer Surveying, Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry Book-keeping, Botany, and Physical Geogra

No deduction will be made for absence. or further particulars inquire of July 31, 1867.

Music. Piano, (30 lessons.)

Latin, Greek and French, with any of the a-

\$10.00

W. POWELL, NOTICE. J. JONES. CLEARFIELD PLANING MILL

MESSES. HOOP, WEAVER & CO., Proprietors, would respectfully inform the citizens of the county that they have completely refitted and supplied their PLANING MILL, in this Borough, with the best and latest improved

ALL RIGHT.

WOOD WORKING MACHINERY, and are now prepared to execute all orders in their line of business, such as

Flooring, Weatherboarding, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Brackets, and Moldings, of all kinds.

They have a large stock of dry lumber on hand, and will pay cash for clear stuff, one-and-a-half