Select Loctru.

WILL THEY COME AGAIN? The fervid sun is calling The dew drops home on high. From brook and lake and river The vapers seek the sky. Earth gives them up reluctant.

And faint with thirst and heat. Mourns for her children of the dawn, So radiant and so fleet. But they have not forgotten, In heaven's serener ray, The beauty and brightness From which they fled away.

The dew remembers fondly The sweetness of the rose, And the spirit of the rivulet Its early music knows. And when the earth is fainting And weary for the rain. In showers of love and blessing They come to her again.

With cool refreshing fingers, They bathe her heated brows. And the song they learned on high Through all her being flows. Oh, dare we take the lesson Of the dew drop and the rain? Do the argets who have left us

Raturn to us again ? in heaven I eternal sunshine, Renewed and purified-Do they keep the mem'ry of the home In which they lived and died? When we arise from weeping

For the idels we adored, And our lips repeat with forver, Ail all shall be restored. Are they not bendin + o'er us With more than human love And whop'ring to our inmost hearts' Of helier joys above?

Descend. O. blessed angels, In glories ever new; Receal to us new lessons of the beautiful and true. As the rails the earth tefreshes, Let your love on us be shed. Till we follow up the rainbow path Whither our loved are fled.

MY STEP-MOTHER.

"I wonder what pape has gone to Glenville so soon again for. Do you know, Mrs. Allen?" I asked of the lady who had acted as housekeeper in our family for the four years that we three children had been written "motherless."

"I did not ask him." she replied.

and therefore are not obliged ask for information." After a moment's silence she replied:

"No, Nellie, I do not know for what purpose your father visits Glenville. But strongly suspect," I persisted, "and sa da L. Do you not?"

"It so, I do not think it best to say any-

thing about it. Two days after papa returned, and after

ing such a request, I was trying to get up low tone : is thinking of the fascinating lady who is to lovedbethe future Mrs. Gordon." Before Florie sald reply, papa opened his eyes and asked ment play, and I rose with a little flutteringof the heart to do so. I took up a pile Jour own sentiments, did you?"

make the lady your mother. Are you not a less ungracious manner. prepared to receive as such any one I may

scheet, and give her the affection of a daugh-Flori burst into tears, and though I felt a choking sensation in the throat, I replied the future Mrs. Gordon with respect if she can command it; but I have a mother, the' she be in her grave, whom I cannot forget, to me :

if others can, with such apparent case." "Nellie, you forget yourself, if you mean to insinuate that I have forgotten your mother. I have not nor never shall; but you could not understand my feelings if I should explain them; therefore I will say no more. You can act your own pleasure about leving her, but you must not forget that she will be mistress of the house. How is it with you, my daughter?" turning to Plane and his voice had a tenderer tone than when he spoke to me; "do you share

jour sister's feelings?" O. papa! I do not want a new mamma. Why do you care, Florie?"

"Because she will spoil all our plans and watch us all the time, and-and"

'Who told you all that, my dear?' "Nellie.

"Why, Nellie, I thought you had too much sense to talk to a younger sister in such a way as that !

"Well," I replied angrily, "I would like to know if there ever was a step-mother hateful as she could be. I never heard of

"By what means did you become so extensively informed on the subject of stepmothers?" asked papa, ironically.

"Well, there is a description of one in 'Claudine's Trials,' and one in 'Mercie Mer- 'If I call her 'mother' at dinner, papa will time! Where have you lived last?' ton; besides, I have known two young ladies who were blessed with such usurpers at am dressing, and I can wear them to the information from them."

trashy novels, and the sensation stories of never would while I lived, and I won't, so school misses you judge of the whole. If that's decided." your mind is so prejudiced, it will take a Dinner over, I went up to my room to more able advocate than myself to show you dress, for the exercises were to commence at upon what a flimsy base your opinions are two. As I stood by the table, I noticed a constructed; therefore we will say no more small kid case, with a slip of paper on it. I about it."

The evening came on which papa and his wife-how my lip curled as I spoke the word -were expected. I had just said to Florie. "What can't be cured must be endured, but she will soon learn what frigid politeness means from me, and I hope you too. I'll own I'm anxious to see her, for I cannot exactly determine what course to pursue until

"I wanted to ask papa how she looked but didn't dare to after you sang that song to him," returned Florie, when we heard the carriage at the door.

"Smooth your hair now and pin your collar straight," I hastily exclaimed. "Don't let Mrs. Gordon think you a young heathen, to whom she is to act the part of a mission

We had taken tea and were in the parlor. I had taken mamma's portrait and hung it in the room Florie and I occupied. We had one there then, but I remarked to Florie. as I carried it up stairs, "Ain't I good to save Mrs. Gordon all the trouble possible? Now we can have one apiece." I felt really nervous when the carriage

stopped at the door, but I did not follow Ned and Flo as they rushed into the parlor Her evisive reply increased my suspicion, till after they had been to the dining room and after twirling my mapkin a moment, I and partaken of some refreshment. As said: "Well, we sometimes know the reason | papa presented his "eldest daughter" to his wife, I rose and coldly offered her my hand. The lady who was hereafter to occupy my dear mother's place in the household was about thirty years of age, medium hight. good looking, and a pleasant smile lighted her face, as she held my hand a moment and "hoped I was well." Later in the evening she expressed a desire to hear me play. I did rise immediately; but when she said:

"Do not unless it is perfectly agreeable to tes we gathered in the parlor, for papa is a vou." "Most certainly it is," I replied and lawyer and did not stay in his office evenings. selecting the one, "I Sit and Weep by Moth-Mrs. Allen took her knitting, Florie was er's Grave," as the most inappropriate one embroidering, and I took up a magazine, I could find, I sung it with much pathos, but not to read. I had told Florie that the for my heart was full of grief and my eyes of text time papa asked me to sing I would unshed tears. I rose from the piano and sing the piece called "I Cannot Call her glanced at papa and his new wife. Her Mother," and as I was momentarily expect- eyes were full of tears as she said to me in a

sufficient courage to do so. But papa sat in "You sung it with much feeling, Nellie his easy chair, with his head thrown back probably more because you can sympathize and his eyes closed. I stole a look at him with the author, and I can sympathize with and whispered to Florie, "Doubtless papa both. I have no mother, and I too have

'To sit and weep

Beside dear mother's grave," " This was so different from what I expectof ause in order to gain time, and looked my head. As we entered the breakfast and conveyed the desired bint by calling Bester, then laying it down upon the music room the following morning, Mrs. Gordon the girl out of the room and sending her to year since I was the gayest little butterfly 700m. She knew what it was and thought | -ever since I had donned long dresses- | nicely spread with sugar, which she presentit might lead to remarks that she would not and I thought, "She takes mamma's place ed to him, saying, in her kindest manner, the tabear. My voice never once faltered and mine too." After papa had gone down "There, Bubby, take this and run home I sang it with as much feeling as I could town, and Mrs. Gordon, Florie and my- to your mother; it's time little boys were there was perfect silence in the room for a antly with us that I had almost regretted hasn't felt as though he wanted any more low moments. I finally began a lively march, the part I had determined to act; but when sweetness from that source since. but papa interrupted me, and said in a pleas- the gardner came in, and directing his reant tone. "You need not play any more this | marks to me, asked if he should take up all evening, Neilie, for me. I hope you did the dablia roots for winter, I grew angry but sing those verses because they expressed and said: "You can ask Mrs. Gordon. I shall not direct any more about the flowers. I do not know what difference it can I did not look at her to notice the effect of hade to any one whether these lines express my words, but Florie said her face colored. for feelings or not," I replied, rather coldly. However, her voice was calm as she said: "It will make some difference with your "I will go into the garden in a moment and Jature happiness," he continued. "I am to tell you," and taking a shawl she passed out, be married soon, and of course that will leaving me ashamed that I did not speak in

I need not mention every little act of hers that slowly but surely undermined the prejudices against step mothers which I had imbibed from early childhood. A few weeks call water. I reccollect drinking some swamp. after she became a member of our house- when I was a lad." with some spirit: "Of course I shall treat | hold she tapped at my chamber, and, after coming in and sitting a few moments, which was spent in pleasant conversation, she said

"Was not one of those portraits of your mother taken from the parlor, Nellie?" "The one over the table was," I replied,

"I hung it here a few weeks ago." "Well, if you are willing I will replace can have the same pleasure you do. I think your forehead resembles hers very much, she added; as she stepped into a chair and

took it down. I had not a word to utter. I felt that I was killed by kindness; yet, after all this, I endeavored to maintain that reserve of manner that I had determined should ever characterize my deportment toward her. The time for the closing of the school came, and make us do just what we do not wish to, and I asked papa to get me an expensive set of coral and gold ornaments to wear. "I will belped out of a mud hole.

think of it," he returned; but when we were alone he said to me:

"Ellen, if you will call my wife 'mother, I will get those things for you. I do not like to hear you call her 'Mrs. Gordon,' especially before strangers."

"Very well," I returned; I can do with who was not as cross, and disagreeable, and out them: they are not absolutely necessary to my happiness."

The morning of the exhibition-day came, and as I was leaving the institution I saw Mrs. Gordon come out of the jeweler's and walk hastily toward home. I followed, vexed and almost angry, I thought to myself, notice it and get me the ornaments while I home, and I gained some of my extensive exhibition this afternoon and to the party this evening. I wonder what Emma An-"So, from the overdrawn pictures of drews would say if I should, as I told her I

> pened the paper which bore my name on the outside, and read: "Will Nellie accept this from her friend Alice Gordon?" In the box lay the long coveted ornaments in their satin bed. This last act of forbearance and love was more than I could endure, and I sobbed bitterly, while conscience upbraided me for the past. I did not wish to go down, and as Florie was dressed I wrote on a slip of paper, "Accept the thanks of your daughter, Ellen," and she carried it to mother, as I then determined to call her. In a few minutes I heard steps approach

Gently she smoothed back the heavy bands of hair from my forehead. "I did not do this to buy your love, Nellie," she said. "I hope you would have given that

ing, and turning I laid my head on her

shoulder and murmered: "Forgive me,

without this testimony of my affection." From that day the most perfect confilence existed between us, and I ever found her a true friend-a faithful adviser. And now, though a decade of years have passed away, I still remember the look of satisfaction that rested on her face, at the result of her labor of love, when I yielded to the dictates of my better nature, and gave her a

daughter's love and respect. A little child, whose lips have but just learned to speak the sweetest of all namesmamma -is sleeping in her tiny couch at my side; and when I think of the future of the little one God has committed to my care, I pray to the Great Disposer of all hunan events, that if I be called to leave her, while yet her feet are in the thorny paths of childhood and youth, that she may find as faithful a friend, though a step mother, as she whom in my early youth I learned to call by that name.

This wide and unfounded prejudice a gainst the class referred to has caused much unhar piness in many families.

Let all who have the care of children do all in their power to disabuse their young minds of such a feeling.

Experience has taught me that one may find a true, faithful and loving friend even in the person of a step-mother.

A GOOD ONE. - A young blood residing got an idea into their heads that the child- ing vaguely on her future. ed that I could not reply, and merely bowed | ren were most to young to "keep company,"

> "Papa," said a little boy to his father the other day, "when one fellow strikes another hain't he got a right to strike him back?" "Certainly he has," replied the father, 'the law of self defence sanctions it."

"Well, I'll tell you what it is," replied voung hopeful, "the next time you box my ears, I'll hit you a devil of a crack on the

"Mr. Guzzlefunction, I have discovered a new drink for you. Suppose you try a little." "Well, I don't care if I do;" (drinks.) "It hain't got a very bad taste to it; and if

"I will give you my head," exclaimed a person to President Lincoln, "if every word of the story is not true." "I accept the offer," said the President; "presents of small value strengthen the bonds of friendship, and should never be refused."

What is the difference between a chimney bird, whipped by its mate, and Jonah? it," she continued, 'so that all the family One is whaled by a swallow, and the other swallowed by a whale.

> Lord Chesterfield once remarked that even Adam, the first man, knew the value of politeness, and allowed Eve to have the first bite of the apple.

If a man has any religion worth having, he will do his duty, and not make a fuss about it. It is the empty kettle that rattles.

Beantiful extract— a handsome lady just | they are particular about servants.

BECKY HARLAND'S PLACE.

"I don't know whether you will suit me or not," said Miss Towers reflectively. "I will do my best, ma'am," said little

"Any objection to the country?" demanded Miss Towers in a brusque, businesslike way.

"No ma'am "I never kept a girl before," said Miss Towers gravely. "But my brother is coming home this summer, and I don't want to be obliged to be in the kitchen all the

Becky grew Pink all over. "I have never lived out before, ma'am: but my uncle died suddenly, and there was no more than enough left to support my aunt, so I am going to try and support my-

"Very right and proper," said Miss Tow-

So Miss Towers took Becky Harland back with her to the old stone farm house in the Housatonie valley. And Beeky was never tired of helping Miss Towers, strain the milk, and work over the butter, and feed the little downy turkeys, and gather pink honeysuckles. And the roses on her cheeks grew deeper, and the velvet bloom on her lips seemed to eatch the searlet of the wood strawberries, and Miss Towers declared, with an admiring gaze at her little "help." that "she didn't look like the same child she was | Towers !" before."

Meanwhile, the preparations for Miss Towers' brother went briskly on.

"I'll make up a lot o' cocoanut pound cake," said Miss Towers with the recipe book in her lap. "That's what he used to be desperate fond of when he was a boy!"

"Perhaps his tastes may have changed," said Becky, who was rubbing the old mahogany furniture with a waxed cloth, at the other end of the room.

"I don't know about that," said Miss Towers, with a troubled air, "I haven't seen him since !"

"Not seen him since he was a boy?" said

"Well, it does sound strange, don't it?" said Miss Towers; "but you see he went away from home when he was fifteen, and he's been out in the world ever since," "Is he a very old gentleman, Miss Tow-

pier table "Old!" cried Miss towers, uplifting both

much younger than I am !" "Is he?" asked Becky. "Why, I've been fancying him all along an old gentle-

man in a wig! Miss Towers burst into a hearty fit of

laughter.

that don't know the family story, it might very easily appear so. You see, child, my mother was a widow when she married for the second time, and-dear heart alive! what does ail that little turkey chick. squeaking like a possessed creature? Run

Rebecca, and see. Beeky was sitting in the twilight on the door-stope that evening, one cheek resting not a half dozen miles from this place, was on her hand, and her eyes dreamily fixed on Miss Towers," said Becky, coloring and the victim of rather a good joke on Sunday the far off wall of woods, growing purple in night recently. He was trying to be par- the coming dusk. Miss Towers had gone to Falconer's eves that told her all the past was ticularly "sweet" on a young lady, and had earry a little basket of her ripest strawberpaid her a number of visits at the residence ries to a sick neighbor, and Becky was all of her parents. The old folks had somehow alone, thinking over her past, and ponder-

"How strange it seems that I should be here," she thought, "when it is scarcely a stand I struck the first note to the prelude took the head of the table, and foolish child bed at nine o'clock, the lady of the house in all the city ball rooms! The echoes of or the piece I had said I would play. Be- that I was, felt the angry blood rush to my astonishing the young gent by bringing into those old waltzes and gallops come back to fore I began the words, Mrs. Allen left the face. I had occupied that place six months the parlor a huge piece of bread and butter, me sometimes, when I am just felling asleep, or that Colonel Falconer could by any possiwith the moonlight on my face, and the bility be related to you!" maple leaves rustling softly at my open casement; and yet I am far happier here. That | beat all that I ever heard of -that Maurice is. I should be, if I could only forget one Falconer should-Dear me, there goes the throw into the words. When I had finished, self were left at home, she chatted so pleas- in bed." The would be gay young beau thing. I wonder what girls want to be so kettle boiling over in the back kitchen!" wilful and capricious for! Oh dear," and Becky's blue eyes swam with tears as she housewifely instinct in her bosom roused by remembered the handsome lover who had the sibilant sounds of the escaping clouds been so true and faithful and constant, un- of vapor. til her own coquetry had driven him from her side. "I would so like to know what he is married yet, and if he ever thinks of reach down sundry tumblers of amber jelly me. I would write to him if I were Miss from the top shelf of the cupboard-Colonel Harland, the petted heiress still; but little
Becky, who does housework for her daily
bread—ah, never, never!"

from the top shell of the cupboard—Colonel
sumed the practice of Land Surveying, respectfully tenders his professional services to the owners and speculators in lands in Clearfield and nders and speculators in lands in Clearfield and nders and speculators in lands in Clearfield and ndjoing countries. Becky biushed a little when Miss Towers bread-ah, never never!"

And Becky, anxious to escape her ownhaunting thoughts, jumped up and ran hand from Maurice Falconer's. across the dewy meadow to meet Miss Towers, whose tall angular figure was just commy memory serves me right, it is what they | ing in sight, round the curve of the maple | s'pose I shall lose my hired help.

"Bless and save the child!" cried Miss Towers. "Why Rebecca, you wasn't afraid, was you?" "No-Yes-I don't know. Let me car-

ry your basket, Miss Towers." "Rebecca," cried the old lady, next morning, as she drove the shaggy little pony into the door yard, returning from the village post office. "I've got a letter. He's

coming to night." "Is he?" said Becky smiling because Miss Towers' face was so radiant. "Then I'd better run out in the garden and gather a fresh lot of strawberries before the sun gets any higher."

"Yes, run along; and remember, Rebe; ea, all that I've told you about sitting quiet, getting tea. and never disturbing him when he wants to write, and speaking very low, and keeping out of his way, except when you're wanted. for he has just come from England, where

Becky colored high, and the next moment

reproached herself for her foolish sensativeness. After all, what was she but a ser-

"Yes, ma'am, I will remember," she made answer meekly, and folded up Miss Towers' black barege shawl, while that lady hurried out into the kitchen to see whether the fire was in a proper condition for the baking of divers and sundry savory compounds designed to tempt the applitte of

the expected grost. "I wish he wasn't coming!" thought Becky. "We have been so happy together, all the summer, and now-"

But Miss Towers' voice shrilly calling to Becky to come and stone some misins for her, interrupted the discontented fragment of a reverie into which she had tallen

Miss Towers was arrayed like unto the lillies of the field in her new steel colored silk dress-our similie applies to the general gorgeousness of her apparel, not its color merely-and white satin ribbons in her can. when the stage rumbled into sight round the corner of the fence, where a huge willow waved its green banner, shutting off all outside view beyond its streaming boughs. Little Beeky Harland, who had been on the qui vive at the garret window, came

by the summer breeze. "Oh, Miss Towers! Miss Towers! there is a gentleman all alone on the back seat of the stage, and I am sure it must be Mr.

flying down stairs like a thistle-down blown

"Mr. Towers!" repeated the old lady, in an accent almost of irritation. "Why, Rebecca, I'm sure I've told you that his name isn't Towers; it is-'

But here she broke short off, hurrying to the front door to greet the new comer, while Becky, in an unaccountable fit of shyness, shrank back into the corner, and looked up intently at the picture of Ruth and Naomi that hung over the mantel piece.

"I wish he hadn't come! I wish he hadn't come!" repeated Becky over and over to herself. "We were so happy be-

And then remembering Miss Towers' ju dicious advice as to "keeping out of the way except when she was wanted," Becky turned to escape out among her friends, the downy chickens, at the south door; but to her infinite discomfiture, just as she opened the door, Miss Towers' steel colored silk ers?" innocently questioned Beeky as she rustled up to the threshold with a tall, staterubbed away at the claw-foot of an antique | ly figure walking by her side, and poor little Becky came face to face with them, her cheeks dyed scarlet, and her red-brown hands in amazement. "Why, he's ever so hair dishevelled by her haste, yet looking wonderfully pretty withal.

"Rebecca!" slowly enunciated Miss Towers, in an accent betokening a sort of mild displeasure.

But her tall companion, a man of about thirty five, with dark grey eyes, hair black "Well, that does beat all!" she cried, as a reven's wing, and a face which, if not wiping the tears from underneath her spec- strictly handsome, bore the exquisite outlines tacle glasses. "But after all, to a stranger of refinement, had hastily passed her, and entered the room.

"Becky! My darling Becky!" "Colonel Falconer!" was all the girl could

gasp, so totally bewildered was she. "Bless my soul!" ejaculated Miss Towers, rubbing her spectacles as if she would wear

a hole in the crystal lenses; "how ever did Rebecca get acquainted with my brother?" "I was engaged to be married to him once. smiling, for there was something in Colonel

in a fair way to be forgiven. "And she will be again, Eunice, unless I have lost all my old arts of persuasion," de

murely added Colonel Falconer. "But," cried Miss Towers, "why didn't yeu tell me, Rebecca?"

"Because, Miss Towers," answered Becky. 'I never dreamed for an instant that your brother's name was anything but Towers,

"Well!" cried Miss Towers, "if this don't

And away went Miss Towers, every

Colonel Falconer is doing now, and whether of buttermilk biscut out of the oven, and to THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor came out, but she did not withdraw her

"Well," said that lady, after a single keen glance through the gold spectacles, "I "Yes; but then, sister Eunice," said the

Colonel, "I shall gain such a sweet little

"Is it really so?" said Miss Towers. "Yes, it is really so," laughed Becky. But oh, Miss Towers, I shall never in all my life forget how kind you have been to

And she stole up to Miss Towers and kissed her withered cheeks so fondly that the old lady had to wink hard to keep back the tears. "Well, well, go along!" quoth the old

lady, "I don't know that I blame you, Rebecca, nor Maurice either. Young folks will be young folks." And she very sensibly went back to finish

A young lady's first love kiss has the same effect on her as being electrified. It's a great shock, but soon over.

A lock of hair from a young woman's head is often a key to a young man's heart.

Business Directoru.

W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House VALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863. ED. W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-ries, Hardware, Qucensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Marset Street, Clearfield, Pa.

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

ERRELL & BIGLER. Dealers in Haraware MERRELL & BIGLER. Dealers in Hard-and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron care. Second Street. Clearfield, Pa. June 66. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four doo's vest of Graham & Bovnton's store. Nov. 10. WILLIAM A. WALLSCE. Attorney at Law. romptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa. June 2th, 1869.

B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining nties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynin, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel

TEST. Attorney at Law. Clearfield, Pa., will 1. attend promptly to all Legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

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

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing Sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865 H ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs Medicines Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfume ry Faney Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

() KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clean field

TOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds Cabinet-ware, Market street. Clearfield, Pa attends funerals with a hearse.

THOMAS J. MCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law Clearfield, Pa. Office, east of the "Clearfield o Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments preared with promptness and accuracy. July 3. R 10HARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr 27.

F. B. READ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon Services to the citizens of the surrounding coun-try. July 10th, 1867. tf.

N. M. HOOVER Wholesale and Retnil Dealer in

large assortment of pipes, eigar cases, &c., stantly on hand. Two doors East of the Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19. 69. WESTERN HOTEL, Clearfield, Pa - This well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The LOHN I BOTTOM PRICE W.

best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY. DR. J. F. WOODS, PRYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Having removed to ANSONVILLE, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Dec. 2 1868-6mp.

REDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware Clearfield. Pa. Or deresolicited—wholesale or retail He also keepon hand and for sale an assortment of earthen were, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863

JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law Clear-field, Pa. Office with J. B. McEnatly, Esq. over First National Bank. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to ail legal business. March 27, 1867. W ALBERT, & BRO'S, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour Bacon, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber

shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1883 DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the D Sad Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Sireets.

Oct. 4, 1865-6mp. V. T. G1889N, Practical Descript, having ville, permanently located in the town of Janes ville, tenders his professional services to the people of that place and vicinity. All work ented to his care will be done in the most satis factory manuer and highest order of the profes sion Nov. 18, 1868-6m

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penh 8.

March 5th. 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

JEFFERSON LITZ, M.D. Physician and Surgeon, Itaving located at Oscoola. Pa., offers his profes-sional services to the people of that place and sur-When she came back—it is but just to state that she stopped to take the two pans is stopped to

and Conveyancer. Having recently located in the Borough of Lumber City, and resum-Kirk & Spenners Store Lumber City. April 14, 1867-19.

SOLDIERS BOUNTIES. - A recent bill D has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving soldiers who enlisted prior to 22d July. 1861, served one year or more and were honorably discharged, a bounty Le Bounties and Pensions collected by me for

those entitled to them. WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law, Aug. 15th, 1866. DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A M. HILLS desires to inform his patients D.R. 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 most satisfactory manner and highest order of the profession.

An established practice of twenty-two years in this place enables me to speak to my patrons with confidence.

Engagements from a distance should be made by letter a few days before the patient designs coming. (Clearfield June 3, 1868-1).

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

H ALL'S FINE CALF-SKIN BOOTS, at \$5 00, at MOSSOP'S.

J. J. CUNNINGHAM,

Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer, TYRONE, BLAIR COUNTY, PA. Special attention given to the collection of claims.

BANKING & COLLECTION OFFICE

Tyron, Pa., January 27, 1869-tf.

favorable terms.

McGIRK & PERKS. Successors to Foster. Perks, Wright & Co., PHILIPSHURG, CENTRE Co., PA. Where all the business of a Banking House will be transacted promptly and upon the most

P. KRATZER, Clearfield, Penn'a.

March 20 .- tf.

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

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! GOOD AND CHEAP III

Clearfield, August 28, 1867.

Men, Youths and Boys can be supplied with full suits of seasonable and fashionable clothing at

REIZENSTEIN BROS' & CO., where it is sold at prices that will induce their purchase. The universal satisfaction which has been given, has induced them to increase their rock, which is now not surpassed by any establishment of the kind in this part of the State.

Reizenstein Bro's & Co.,

Sell goods at a very small profit, for cash; Their goods are well made and fashionable. They give every one the worth of his money. They treat their customers all alike. They sell cheaper than every body else. Their store is conveniently situated. They having purchased their stock of reduced

prices they can sell cheaper ti an others. for these and other reasons persons should buy their clothing at REIZENSTEIN BRO'S & CO. Produce of every kind taken at the highest market prices. May 18, 1864.

NEW SPRING STOCK!

J. SHAW & SON. Have just returned from the east and are now opening an entire new stock of goods in the room formerly accupied by Wm. F. Irwin, on Market Street, which they now offer to the public at the

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 All calls 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 cash, or exchanged for approved country produce.

> Be sure and call and examine our stock before making your purchases, as we are determined lease all who may favor us with their custom. May 8, 1887 J. SHAW & SON.

CLEARFIELD ACADEMY.

The Fourth Sastion of the present Scholastic year of this Institution, will commence on Mon

day, the 26th day of April, 1869. 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

included 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.

Thus of Turios : Orthography, Reading, Writing and Primary Arithmetic, per session, (11 weeks.) Graminar, Geography, Arithmetic, and Histo Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration urwiying, Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry

ook-keeping, Botany, and Physical Geogra \$9,00 Latin, Greek and French, with any of the aove branches \$12.00 Music. Piano, (30 lessons.) \$10.00 No deduction will be made for absence.

For further particulars inquire of

July 31, 1867. J.P. WEAVER NOTICE. W.W.BETTS

CLEARFIELD PLANING MILL ALL RIGHT.

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

with the best and latest improved 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 inch pannel plank preferred | Nov. 6, '67.