Select Poetry.

MY OLD COUNTRY HOME. Beneath thy spreading trees I stand,

My own dear home, once more, And now the latch is in my hand, My foot waits at the door; Yet pause I ere I enter in The old familiar way;

Amid the stranger's household gods My footsteps may not stray.

There is a voice upon the breeze, A whisper in the air It floateth from the wild bird 's wing-Thy home-it is not there! I fain would still the unwelcome sound

"This is thy home no more!" "My home no more!"-yet here as fair "he suinmer sun shall shine. 'he sweet south wind shall curl

While yet my aching beart replies.

That cometh o'er and o'er,

"Ils of the vine The tong. "ird, with whirring wing. The bunming . Abine seed, Shall seek the woo My jessamine again put .

Her snew-white diadem As gently o'or each treasured flower e evening dew will fall. Morn wake, and dusky twilight fade -

I shall be far from all; Automa will come with glowing tints To beautify the earth; And winter-but it shall not bring Our forms about the hearth.

Yet blessings be an them who dwell Around its hallowed shrine, For the dear shelter it bath given To me and unto mine: And back would the world again, I'll hear my destined part.

Knowing it both no spot like this To bind my saddened heart.

THE OUTWITTED HUSBAND.

A week at the watering place, and mosof the time each day spent in the company of Mr. Mainwell, the geurleman whom Miss Elsworth's old friend had introduced to her one morning on the piazza. She had sailed with him along the shore on the moonlight evenings, and she had danced with him in the thronged drawing rooms.

Miss Ellsworth was not a flirt, who distributed her ideals among many gentlemen, and she had found ther ideal well nigh real itel in Mr. Mainwell. Only the evening before, their talk had with lrawn itself from the general topic to which each had been telligence and manliness, she had encouraged anapproach to that personal sort of conver-

sation which relates to love and matrimony. And now to find Mr. Mainwell this morning with his coat off and his smith's apron on engaged in mending a lock! He was doing it publicly. The lock was on the dor that led to the middle of the front pi are where the fashionable ladies and gen-

tlemen were sitting or promenading. His back was toward her as she approach ed learning on the arm of her friend, Anna West. She recognize I him, looked intently at him, gave her companion over to a party of young ladies near, and then stop

ped and spoke to him. "Do you like that sort of work, Mr. Mainwill?" she asked.

"I do, Miss Ellsworth. I believe I am a tatural mechanic." "It appears very odd to see you doing

"It is my trade," he replied, rising from his work and turning to her.

Her cheek blanched a little. trade!" she said faintly. "Yes, trade, Miss Ellsworth. The pro-

pretur said the lock needed mending, and I toldhim I could mend it for him.

A party of girls came along just then. After wondering at Mr. Mainwell awhile and laughing at him, they proposed a ride. There were three carriages for them all. These would take the party.

Ned Whittaker here joined them. "What the dence are you about here?" he etdained to Mr. Mainwell, "Ah," he added, when the latter turned and glanced at him, "But while you are here you might

as well emjoy yoursed." Mr. Manwall excused himself from join ing the party, and they went away leaving

him to finish his work. Miss Ellsworth left him without any Wird at parting.

"it is well," he muttered to himself. "If she cannot take me as I am, she is not worthy of me. The woman that marries me

must take me for myself." He stood and looked after her until she hal disappeared. She did not once turn to look back.

He gave his shoulders a shrug, compress-

elhis lip, uttered a cynical "humph!" and turned to finish his work. "Let it be so," he muttered, when he

was through and was putting on his coat. "I thought perhaps that I had found a woman after my own heart. Amidst this wife. world of wealth and fashion, she too has lost her soul. Let her go."

He avoided her thereafter. He did not seek to catch her eye for a bow of recognitha. When she entered a drawing room where he was, he would go out by another way. But he was more than ever in the company of Ned Whittaker. Ned, in passhim, served still as a sort of link between

"You are a cynical fellow," said Ned, they are? You will find good enough in

"But they won't take me as I am. That

"Pooh! You see yourself she allows no other suitors to accompany her. Don't you Mrs. Mainwell, introducing all parties. be she is alone or with the other girls the most of the time?"

"Her heart is full of vanity." 'Pshaw! She is trained to luxurious notions, that's all.

Mainwell's trank was awaiting him and the stage, outside on the piazza, at the time you?" this conversation was going on. On the trunk were his initials, G. M. Miss Ells- place?" worth, passing that way, saw the initialsnot by chance, for she had been very busy at the milliner's where I sewed for a liveli- versal wasting. scrutinizing the trunks that lay together on | hood-served at my trade, George-and who She recovered herself, and withdrew with took me there wi h them." her companion a little way, and then turned, stood still and watched. Presently Mr. Mainwell came out with Ned upon the piazza. He chanced to turn his eyes toward her, and their eves met-met for the first time since she had left him while he was at out." work on the lock. She did not turn away,

broken; he approached to bid her good bye. What the conversation was that ensued between the two when they were left alone, for Ned ingeniously spirited away the rest dress." of the company, is unknown, save the foilowing

well. "No matter."

Are you willing to live as the wife of with his hands carns his daily one who

"I am willing to undergo anything to be with you. I have sun red enough. During the last few days I have it arned what it is to despair of being united to the c're I love."

"But your mother-your facher?" "Unless I am willing to leave them to your sake, I am not worthy of you."

"But then the loss of wealth, of position,

of the surroundings of refinement." "Do not say anything more about it. I am willing to leave all for your sake. I am

weary of being without you." "Would you be willing to become my wife this day, this hour? Your father and mother might otherwise put obstacles in our way which we could not overcome."

"I am willing this very hour, this min "But they do not know of my position in

"They will think you are wealthy, as

"Come, then; we will go our way with Ned, and become before the world what we congenial, and in her admiration of his in- are now in spirit-husband and wife; and to his heart. then at once we will take the ears for the home I have for you-a home which, though lowly, will make you happy,"

"Whither you go I will go." "They were married in a quiet way in the little watering place chapel, with the wicked Ned conniving at the mischief. The next train sped with them to the city.

"I will show you the shop where I work," said Mr. Mainwell, when the carriage they took at the depot in the city had drawn up before a long block of brown stone houses in a fashionable part of the city. "What do you mean?" she demanded as

she accompanied her husband up the broad stens to the door. "I mean," he replied, "that this is the

home and this is the workshop, And he led her in. Among other rooms to which he conducted his wife was one fitted up as a workshop, where, as he said, he was accustomed to inculge his love for mechanical work, after having, as he insured her, honorably served his time at learning a

trade. Mrs. Mainwell stood and looked at him

intently. "This is your house?" she asked. "Yes, madame.

"And you are not poor, but rich?" "You speak the truth, Mrs. Mainwell."

"And why did you play this jest upon "To see whether you really loved me for

my own sake.' "Ah, pretty, indeed! And suppose you don't love me?"

But I do. "Hamph!"

So there was a little family quarrel on the

"Now invite your father and mother to come and see us," said Mr. Mainwell, after the clouds had cleared away somewhat.

"I will," she replied, "I will. But first you must go with me to see them, and to pacify them, in view of what we have done. "Very well."

In a few days they started out in a carri the directions to the driver, and her husband could not help expressing his wonder at the increasing squalor of the neighborhood through which they rode. The carriage drew up at length before a miserable

looking tenement house and stopped. s"Where the deuce are you taking me? asked Mr. Mainwell, looking starply at his

"Come and see," was her reply, as she

preceeded to step from the carriage. "Here, wait." he exclaimed after his he

itancy, "let me get out first and help you. What does this mean?" "Follow me," was her reply. She led him up stairs-up, up, up, through

throngs, and dirt, and smells, to the fourth ing to and fro between Miss Ellsworth and story. Here she opened a door without knocking, and the two entered. The woman was dressed neatly, and so were the children, but they were all dressed very the day. "Why don't you take people as poorly, in keeping with the place. The children out of the parlor when strangers man was clad more carelessly and even more are there. poorly. On his head he kept his hat, which certainly was full half a dozen years old.

"My husband, Mr. Mainwell; my father

"Ask their pardon, George," said Mrs. Mainwell, "for running away with me." "Who are they?"

"Have I not told you; didn't I introduce

"Who were they I saw at the watering "Some wealthy people who have seen me

a pile-when she started and turned pale. fancied my appearance, dressed me up, and "You jest with me," he said with a ghast-

"Do I? Do I, indeed? These people

ly smile.

"You are too cultured, too tasteful, too but bowed. He lifted his bat : the ice was fine featured!" "All this a milliner may be, or a sewing Is it not true? All that we girls need is

Mainwell lifted his fist and dashed through the air. He ground his teeth, and were crowded with all that art and seience have a look at you." "But I am a blacksmith," said Mr. Main turning away left the room, slaming the

door violently behind him. His wife took off her hat and cloak and furs, and flung herself down at the table

and burried her face in her handkerchief. The door opened again, and Mainwell put in his head : "You have deceived me," he said, "but

come-you are my wife-I will try and bear

"Your wife, am I?" she exclaimed. Your wife, and doomed to live with one who does . ot love her, but was in love with her circum. dances. No sir; you may go. I will not live , wife unloved for myself-you must rake me thanks, or I will stay. thage are now no more. The pyramids of and be couldn't take you in tull payment at

Still I can work." He closed the door and retreate 4 down the stairs to the street, and clenched hands and his teeth as he went.

that will be my lot. And then to marry | could s.1 due, has fallen from her pinnacle of | Picnyane, is a worthy merchant, whose "The horrid disgrace of it. The derision such a girl!

But at the street door he tarried. He had a struggle with himself there all alone. Suddenly he turned and dashed impetuously up stairs, flung open the door of the room,

"My wife," he whispered in her ear. 'Such you are and ever shall be, before God and the world."

"Now I begin to think that you do love me," she said, smiling in his face. "Do you really think you do George?" He cla-ped her more tightly to him.

"Come then," she said, "though of such parents as these, poor as they are I should not feel ashamed-yet they are not my parents, but have only played a part in which I have instructed them. Shake hands with them. George they are worthy people." And he did shake hands with them, and

what is more he helped them. A merry party was gathered that evening at Mainwell's house, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Mainwell, and their guests. Dr. and Mrs. Ellsworth, who forgave their daughter and her husband without hesita-

n Mainwell's ear, "two can play at that game, ean't thee?'

Mr. Mainwell took Ned's jeering very so

berly. "Yes," said he, after a few moments, of thoughtfulness, "and the experience has taught me a lesson. What fools the pride of wealth makes of us all. I thought she circumstances for myself alone, and without hesitation even. And yet when she tested ever learn to disregard a person's occupathe soul?"

Ned shrugged his shoulders dubiously. "I think I have learned this lesson," Mainwell added.

A STORY WITH A MORAL .- A young man paying special attention to a young lady, met with the following incident during one of his visits

Being invited in the parlor to await the lady's appearance, he entertained himself as best he might for some time, and was becoming very weary, when a little girl about verse with him.

"I can always tell when you are coming to our house," she said. "You can; and how do you tell?" he

asked. "Why, when you are going to be here, sister begins to sing and get good, she gives me cake and pie, and everything I want, and she sings so sweetly when you are here, and when I speak to her she smiles so pleasantly. I wish you would stay here all the while then I would have a good time. But when you go off sister is not good. She gets mad, and if I ask her anything, she slans

and bangs me about." This was a poser for the young man 'Fools and children tell the truth," quoted he, and taking his hat he left and returned

MORAL.-Parents wishing their ill-natur ed daughter married should keep their small

The attempt to start an asylum for use less young men has failed, as no building and mother, brothers, and sisters," said could be constructed large enough. It is rumored, however, that in place of the asy-Mr. Mainwell stood and stared without lum steps are being taken to send the useless young men to Chicago. Let it be doneThe Ruins of Time.

Time in his onward course is ever fash-

seem to recognize me as a daughter and as are daily crumbling to the dust, and the that state of indulgence. a sister, jest, indeed! You will find that trees sink in ruins. All nature indeed grows old and dies

The finest works of man, too, are gradual ly giving away, whether the peasant's hovel, or the monarchs palace; they all yield the habit had made no progress. girl. Look for yourself among that class, to times destructive hand. The lofty palace, that once reared its massive proportions in matchless splendor, already bears ceased speaking, called out, evidence of decay. The halls that once could procure, have lost their grandeur. The man made an effort to have the host Their works of art have vanished from of eyes turned upon him, and stood his sight. The ivy chings in mourn ul green to ground. the mouldering tower, the moss in gloomy decay mantles the shattered roof. One by oning with his long finger. "Hold a light one the strong pillars bow from age beneath up to the brother's face, some of you. Step

corrider and turrer, lie in inanimate ruins. the past, how strongly we are impressed ed the bench, but allowed a lamp to be held Sl.c sprang to her feet and confrodted with the mutalility of human gradeur; close to his face. with the inconstancy of earthly affairs! Mighty nations have arisen, they have held gave the face a long survey. sway through many years, rising in power and magnifeence, and eliciting the admira "that will do my friend. And now I say tion of the world. They flourished, but if I owed the devil a debt of a hundred were doomed to decay. Thebes and Car- drunkards, and had paid him ninety-nine mentoes of the power and grandeur of races him." that have long since become extinct. Troy, lofty Troy, which neither the combined

tame, and her streets are silent and desert. great personal care of himself and his addieed. Greece, once the light of the world, and tion to fine living have procured him a ro-Rome, one the terror of all nations, have tundity which, while it detracts nothing lost their lustre and power. Time has dim- from his good looks, utterly conceals' from med their ancient glory. The days of their his own inspection his extre nities. The seized his wile in his arms and clasped her splendor are remembered only in song.

hope ultimately perish. Every breeze that sighs in the passing air wafts to the gloomy tidings of decay, and sings with the

"From all save that o'er which the soul bears sway. There breaths but one record-passing a-

way. Every billow that disturbs the tranquil deep rolls on the same mouraful tale, which it will cease to tell only when it shall break last he met a little boy whose immoderate noislessly on the distant shores of eternity.

Benjamin Franklin.

The name of the illustrious Benjamin Franklin has grown great in elic ricity. His mind was of a peculiar east that recalled the vigorous simplicity of the Greeks. He was a modern Solon, a speculative Thales. He had wandered away from Boston a printer's apprentice, and had found employment and necess in Philadelphia. From his parents "I say, George," said Ned, whispering he had received to inheritance except the nobiest -a spotiess example, a healthful constitution, a sane mind; and after a vigorous struggle and several failures the philosophic printer had won the respect and attention of his fellow townsmen. He founded schools, libraries, and various useful institutions in his adopted home, and at forty-five had beome one of its most useful citizens. Still ought to have taken me regardless of .my Franklin lived obscure except to his narrow world, and his eminent powers had won him no general renown. He had perhaps pleasme, I myself was found wanting. Shall we ed himself in his youth with the hope of excelling in letters; he had formed his style tion, and to look only at the character and by a careful study of Addison; he wrote clear and sensible essays that showed the purity of his taste and the weakness of his faney; and yet in literature be had been far excelled in notoriety, if not in fame, by his unprincipled companior Ralph. Franklin's rare bumor, the wit of a philosopher, shines out in his "Busy-body," his "Almanae, his "Enhemera." or his famous "Whistle: he uttered keen apothegms that live like those of Solon, and sharp satires that want the bitter hopelessness of Diogenes. But his literature scarcely possessed the shining age on their errand. Mrs. Mainwell gave five years old, slipped in and began to conwas never great. His genius, like Bacon's, lay in his power of swift induction from moral or physical facts. In morals he was the wisest of his contemporaries. He taught young mechanics that "time is money," that "credit is money," that purity, honesty and self-respect were better than wealth. luxury, or any other success. His own labors were unceasing; he wrote, toiled and thought incessantly for his fellow-men. He was noted and observed for his modesty and discretion; his cute mind was ever seeking for useful novelty in science and in conduct. and hence when Franklin came to stand before mankind covered with his splendid scientific renown, and the representative of the new republic that seemed about to revive the classic refinement of a better age. he was received in the courts of Europe as a worthy successor of Athens and Ionia. As Washington appeared before the world, clothed in the purity, the probity, the valor of a Fabricius or a Cato, so Franklin was universally compared with the acute sages and philosophers of Greece. To Franklin

> its achievements in the eighteenth century. A Michigan man ate forty-one peaches in thirteen minutes and-lived.

The mountain, towering emblem of temperance sermon, which produced the usu- After singing was concluded, they were, as strength and changelessness, which for cen al effect upon the audience. Among other turies withstood the buffetings of storms things he asserted, as the result of his own and tempests, is slowly mouldering away, observation, that a confessedly "moderate and finling the valley at its base, which has drinker" was sure to become a confirmed ister began by saying: been swept by a myriad of gales. The rocks inebriate within five years after he reached

> He was interrupted here by a man in the audience, who started up in great excitement, proclaiming himseff a "Moderate drinker" of ten years standing, and on whom

> The clergyman stopped short, and leaned over the pulpit, and when the man had

> "I say, friend, stand up here, and let me

"Nearer, man!" eried the minister, beck

The moderate deinker was not to be

One of the handsomest and best dressed he sof Greeks nor a thousand vessels gentlemen in the city, says the New Crleans Thus the greatest power and proudest casion of, to him, a mortifying exposure whilst others looked upon it as an amusing spectacle. Before breakfast he invariably more questions. takes a georning walk, and his urbanity and no, te recognition are looked for by early pedestrains with pleasure. Dressing him self, therefore, with great care, he sallied out, but strange to say, every one he met turned their heads and laughed, and some ladies from the gallery of a residence over the way ran screaming into the house. A laughter drew from him the indignant inquiry: "What do you see about me, you little scoundrel, that everybody laughs at?" "Why, Mr. D-, you've forgot to put your cants on." Overwhelmed with shame, the old gentleman hurried home and eagerly sought the mirror. In his haste he had carefully adjusted his attire, but had, indeed

forgot his pants. An exchange says: "In these days when diseases of the throat prevail, and particutarly a dry, backing cough, which is not on ly distressing to ourselves but to those with whom we are brought into business con tact, those thus afflicted may be benefited by trying the following remedy: Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common sait. We commenced by using it three times a day-morning, poon and night. We dissolved a large tablespooful of common salt in about half a tumbler of cold water, and with this we gargled the throat most effectually just before meal time extends, we have always been subject, but the dry, hacking cough has entirely disap which does not apply with equal force to

A curious matrimonial affair is reported in Sullivan county, Ind. A young fellow named Empson wanted to marry a Miss Jam ison, but the paternal and maternal Jami son couldn't see it. The tather came down on the lovers in course of a claudestine interview, whaled the daughter soundly, and took her home. She ran off to a neighbor's. The old man went for her, and was met by lost in killed, maimed, and by desertion young Empson, who flashed a little gun powder in his face. This exhibition of pluck had a good effect on the father, and he told Empson to "take her and be d-d."

from home and spent his substance in riotous living, resolved at last to return to hipaternal roof. His father was kind enough to forgive the young rascal for his wickedness, and rushing into the house, overcome with joy that the boy had returned, cried out to his wife. "Let us kill the prodigs!; the calf has returned!"

talk to her of love, she simpers; talk to her of science, she goes to sleep. But talk to her of a new dress, and she will open her eyes, and give you the entire attention of electricity owed the most wonderful of all

this kind of snake seems to be common.

Wit and Temperance.

In Pennsylvania there is a clergyman alioning decay, ever moulding desolation, most as remarkable for eloquence and ee certain occasion, an old, hard featured, skin When we look about us, we receive such re- centricity as Lorenzo Dow himself. On and bone individual was wending his way peated intimations of the universal decay charity occasions his pathos, wit, and some. up the aisle, and taking his seat near the going on in the natural world, that we can times bitter satire, are sure to win more pulpit. The officiating mitrister was one of almost imagine that we hear the tramp of bank notes and sold coin to the state than that classs who detested written sermons, Time, and in fancy catch the sound of uni- the decorous eloquence of half a dozen men.

On a late occasion he was preaching a

their burdens, till at length half and court, up on the bench and give us a good look." In thus wandering among the ruins of looked or talked down; he not only mount-

The minister bent over his cushion and

"That will doe" said he drawing back. Egypt, the ruins of Thebes, are but the me, the end of five years, I would never pay

hand, as a signal that he was ready to give

The result has been that during the winter are too prejudiced for that, and too much we were not only free from the usual coughs inclined to persecute the inferior animals and colds to which, as far as our memory but then how few men are christians! In peared. We attribute it entirely to the salt human beings, while, on the other hand. gargle, and do most cordially recommend it how many things may be said against hu to those of our readers who are subject to man beings which do not apply to dogs. I diseases of the throat.'

A dissirated young man, who ran away

Talk to a woman about religion she sighs:

A man in Detroit has a snake in his stomach which he can quiet only by drink ing large quantities of whisky. Queer, but an inflamation of the brain.

PUT THAT RASCAL OUT - While the congregation were assembled at a church, on a

and as for prayers he thought they ought to be the natural outpourings of the heart. usual, ca'led to prayer. The genius we have introduced did not kneel, but leaned his

head devotionally upon the pew. The min-'Father of all, in every age by saint and avage adored-"

"Pope!" said a low but clear voice near old hard features. The minister, after easting an indignant look in the direction of the voice con-

tinued: "Whose throne sitteth on the adamantine hills of para-lise-"

"Milton!" again interrupted the sam The minister's lip quivered for a moment

but recovering himself began: "We thank thee, most gracious Father, that we are permitted once more to assem ble in Thy name, while others, equally mer itorious, but less favored, have been carried beyond that bourne from which no traveler

"Shakespeare!" again interrupted the

This was too much. "Put that impuden raseal out," shouted the minister. "Original!" ejaculated the voice, in th ame calm, but provoking manner.

A school board not a thousand miles from ere, was examining a class in the primary school. One of the board undertook to sharpen their wits by propounding the following question: "If I had a minee pie, and should give

two twelfths to John, and to keep half the ple myself, what would there be left?" There was a prolonged, study among the scholars, but finally one lad held up his

he answer. "Well, sir, what would be left? Speak "The plate!" The examiner turned red, while the other

members of the board roared with laughter. The boy was excused from answering any A mounted officer was riding through field in which there was some apple trees laden with early fruit, and some straggling persimmon trees covered with green per simmons. He saw some soldiers attempt ing to hide, and at once suspected that they were robbing the orchard. So he halted

and the following cologny took place: "H: "lo, what are you doing there?" said

the officer. "We come to get some 'simmons," "Apples I expect, why the persimmon

ire green enough to pucker your mouth "That's just what we want with 'em : w want to make our mouths smaller to suit the

size of our rations!" A Philadelphia bachelor, in reply to a report that he was married, writes to an Iowa friend thus: "As to my being a married man. Lauthorize you or any other man to shoot on the spot any woman claiming to be my wife, and to resent any implacement of my bachelorship by any one that may have the audacity to assert that I ever was or that I ever will be, so lost to the pleasures of personal liberty as to place my neck in a matrimonial nose. I other words, to be se-

rious, I am not married. Arthur Help writes thus of dogs ! "I ad mit that dogs are not good christians; they short, you cannot say anything against dogs will not have dogs run down; I am their champion."

One of the most conspicuous four in-handseen on Fifth avenue, New York, is owned by an old gentleman who lives in a little room on the fifth floor of an up town hotel and eats but two meals a day. This, it occurs to his friends, is rather inconsistent.

The official records show that Spain has

20,000 men in a tempting to conquer the Cuban patriots, and all within eleven months. At this rate the entire Spanish army will soon be used up. The Universalists are going to celebrate the centennial of their existence in this country, which occurs next year, in a very

nected with their organization is to pay off all its debts by that day. "George, do you know Mr. Jones has found a beautiful baby on his door step, and

sensible way, indeed. Every church con-

is going to adopt him?" "Yes, papa; he will be Mr. Jones' step son, won't he?"

A couple in Savannah met for the first time on Friday last, courted Saturday, were 'engaged' on Sunday, and married on Monday. When will they be divorced? Old Snarl says that love is a combination

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. VALTER BARRETT, Attorney at law, Clear field, Par. May 13, 1863.

Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. DAVID G. NIVLING , Dealer in Dry-Goods, Ladies' Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc. Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-from vare, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June 66. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Cleck 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. 10.

W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to business en-custed to his care. June 50, 1869. William A. Wallace. Attorney at Law. Clearfield, Pa. Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa., June 9th, 1869.

B M ENALLY, Attornoyat Law. Clearfield,
Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining
counties. 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. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Foed, Bacon, &c. &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Clothing,

J. Hardware Queensware Groceries, Provisions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clenrfield, Pa. June, 1865. H ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Olis, Stationary, Perfume-ry Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa

Y KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods.

Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clearfeld, Pa. Dec 27, 1865. TOHN GUELICH Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa ite also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and strends funerals with a hearse. Aprile. 159.

THOMAS J. MCULLOUGH, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office, ear of the "Clearfield o Bank. Deeds and other legal instruments presered with promptness and scenracy. July 3

CHABD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do mestic Dry Goods, Groceries. Flour. Bacon, iquors. &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors sest of Journal Office. Clearfield, Pa. Apr27. FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware. Clearfield, Pa. on hand and for sale an assortment vare, of his own manufacture.

N. HOOVER Wholesale and Retail Dealer in TOBACCO, CHARS AND SNUFF. A large assortment of pipes eigar cases &c.. constantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19, 59.

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 best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorbey at Law. Clearfield. Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hart wick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention

March 27, 1867

W ALBERT, & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware. Queensware Flour Ba-con, etc., Woodland. Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber chingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863 DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the

given to the securing of lounty claims.

all legal business. March

D 83d Reg t Penn'a Vols. having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and ricinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865-6mp. 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, Penn's. March 6th, 1867, tf. JAMES MITCHELL. TEFFERSON LITZ. M.D. Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and sur-rounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, former-ly occupied by Dr. Kiine May 19, 69.

THOMAS W. MOORE, Laud Surveyor and Conveyancer. Having recently located in the Borough of Lumber City and resum-sumed the practice of Land Surveying respectsumed the practice of Land Surveying fully tenders his professional services to ers and speculators in lands in Clearfield and ad-joing counties. Deeds of Conveyance neatly ex-ecuted. Office and residence one door East of Kirk & Spencers Store Lumber City. April 14, 1869 ly. SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES. - A recent bill

fore and were honorably discharged, a bounts Co Bounties and Pensions collected by me for WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law.

signed by the President, giving soldiers who en-listed prior to 224 July 1861, served one year or

has passed both Houses of Congress and

CLEARFIELD HOUSE. FRONT STREET PHILIPSBURG PA. I will impeach any one who says I fail to give direct and personal attention to all our customers, or fail to cause them to rejoice over a well fur-nished table, with clean rooms and new beds, where all may feel at home and the weary be at rest. New stabiling attached. Philipsburg, Sep. 2, 68. J.S. H. GALER.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Huntingdon, Penn'a.
This old establishment having been leased by
J. Morrison, formerly Proprietor of the "Morrison
House," has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished, and supplied with all the modern im
crovements and convenience recessary to first provements and conveniencies recessary to a first lass Hotel. The dining room has bee to the first floor, and is now spacious and airy The chambers are all well ventilated, and the Proprietor will endeavor to make his guests per-fectly at home. J MORRISON, Huntingdon June 17,1868. Proprietor.

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

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

fession
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, 1868-1y.

of diseases-an affectation of the heart and